THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 47.

STRAW HATS, LINEN HATS,

Crash Caps, Duck Caps.

You can buy any of these during the month of August at less than cost, as we are bound to turn them into cash :—

Straw Hats, worth $1.25 for	95c.	Crash Caps, 40c. for	25c.
" " " 90c. "	65c.	" " 30c. for	20c.
" " " 75c. "	50c.	Duck " 40c. for	25c.
" " " 50c. "	40c.	Khaki Caps 40c. for	30c.
" " " 40c. "	25c.	Summer Tweed Caps, 50c. for	40c.

Come while you have the assortment and sizes.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00	Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.	" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.	" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.	" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.	" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.	" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.	" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.	The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

Silverware.

Just opened a fine line of—

Cake Baskets,
Berry Dishes,
Tea Sets,
Sugar Bowls,

KNIVES, SPOONS, FORKS—choice designs and prices right.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

For A Summer VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,
S. S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 40c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Chinese in Vancouver say that the chief men of the Chinese Reform Association all over the United States and Canada have been recalled to Macow to organize an army to assist the allied forces.

An Indian living on the reserve at Deseronto, was fined $5 and costs for being drunk. He refused to tell the Indian department's prosecuting attorney where he got the liquor, and was further fined $3 for his refusal.

Collision on the Midland Division, G. T. R.

On Thursday afternoon last at about 1.25 o'clock, a collision took place about half a mile south of Madoc Junction, between two passenger trains, causing the loss of two lives, the injury of several others, and badly wrecking two locomotives and other rolling stock. The trains which came into collision were the regular mail, passenger and express train from Peterboro to Belleville, and the Madoc train on its way from Belleville to Madoc. The latter was 35 minutes late having been held at Belleville to await arrival of the train from the west on the main line of G.T.R. The train from Peterboro was on time at the Junction, and had the right of way, and the Madoc train should have waited at Foxboro to cross but did not do so and hence the accident. The Peterboro train started from the Junction at a good speed, and the two trains met at a curve about half a mile south, where it was impossible to see but a short distance ahead. The engineer and fireman of the Madoc train jumped in time to escape injury, but a brakesman named Samuel Burd, of Belleville, who was on the engine at the time, was caught between the engine and tender and his body cut clean in two at the hips. Engineer Edmunds, of Lindsay, who was driver of the Peterboro train was also caught before he had time to jump, and was pinned under the cab roof and scalded to death. The fireman jumped and escaped unhurt. The baggageman, mail clerk and brakeman of the Peterboro train received some cuts and bruises, but were not seriously injured. Several of the passengers also received slight injuries. Major J. Earl Halliwell, of this village, was a passenger in the smoking car, next to the baggage car which was telescoped, but escaped injury with a severe shaking up.

The engines were complete wrecks and the baggage car of the Peterboro train, and a coal car on the Madoc train were also badly smashed.

An inquest was held on the remains of the two men killed. Conductor Kerr and Engineer Maybee of the Madoc train gave evidence in a most manly and honest manner, and both admitted that they were to blame for not having gone into Foxboro' siding. They said they entirely forgot the other train.

The verdict of the jury was :—"That the collision which resulted in the death of Engineer Archibald Edmunds and Brakeman Samuel Burd was due to disobedience of the rules, caused by lapse of memory of Conductor William Kerr and Engineer James Maybee, which caused them to forget that they were running against train No. 10, which train they should have given a clear track."

Archie Edmunds, the engineer who was killed, was a resident of Lindsay, and leaves a widow and four young children.

Samuel Burd, the brakesman killed, was a son of John Burd, of Belleville, and was not married.

Since the coroner's inquest we learn that warrants have been issued for the arrest of conductar Kerr and engineer Maybee, who were in charge of the Madoc train, on a charge of manslaughter. They have given themselves up and after a preliminary hearing will likely be admitted to bail.

What a Sigh Means.

Sighing is but another name for oxygen starvation. The cause of sighing is most frequently worry. An interval of several seconds often follows moments of mental disquietude, during which time the chest walls remain rigid until the imperious demand is made for oxygen, thus causing the deep inhalation. It is the expiration following the inspiration that is properly termed the sigh, and this sigh is simply an effort of the organism to obtain the necessary supply of oxgen. The remedy is to cease worrying. One may be anxious, but there is no rational reason for worrying. A little philosophy will banish worry at once. Worry will do no good; it will rob one of pleasures when blessings do come, as one will not be in a condition to enjoy them.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

Beware of the Too Liberal Use of Salt

Salt draws the juices from beef in corning, toughens the fibre, makes it very indigestible and less nutritious. On cucumbers it draws out the water, toughens the fibre and renders them very indigestible. Salt acts in exactly the same way on fish as on meat. There are two ways of considering these changes. I would hardly say that salt destroys the food value, although it robs the flesh of part of its food value by making it less digestible.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in the August Ladies' Home Journal.

The wiliest old heathen of them all, Li Hung Chang, says the foreign Ministers are safe, and that the other foreigners are of no importance. He is an old man, but it might still be worth while to teach him differently.

Masonic Banquet to Dr. Meiklejohn.

Last Thursday "there was a sound of revelry by night" in the dining-rooms of the Scott House, when the brethren of Stirling Lodge, A.F. and A.M. tendered a banquet to Wor. Bro. Dr. H. J. Meiklejohn, who is about to remove to Winnipeg, as Inspector of Agencies for the Federal Life Insurance Co. About fifty brethren of the mystic tie sat down to the sumptuous and abundant spread prepared by the host, Bro. Geo. Weese. The rooms were beautifully decorated with bunting; speech and song flowed freely and the sma' hours came before all the good wishes for Dr. Meiklejohn and his worthy wife could be expressed.

Many brethren were present both from Frankford and Campbellford to join in the regret that Stirling Lodge was about to lose a "tried and proved" Mason, and Stirling a vigorous and broad-minded citizen. A letter of regret from Bro. J. W. Pearce, of Marmora, was read. Bro. John Earl Halliwell, B.A., notwithstanding that he had been through the awful dangers of a railway collision during the day, discharged the duties of master of the feast in his usual graceful manner.

The following is the list of toasts:

"The Queen"—God Save the Queen.

"The Grand Master and the Craft" responded to by Rt. Wor. Bro. John Shaw; Wor. Brethren — Mullett, B. O. Lott, H. Ferguson, — Boardman.

"Our Guest,"—Dr. Meiklejohn.

"Our Visiting Brethren,"—Brethren Rev. J. Coleman, Geo. Ferguson, A. Herity, Jas. Alexander, G. Rose, G. Bedford, Foster, Harrison, Davidson and P. McKee.

"The Learned Professions,"—Bro. John Stewart Carstairs, B.A.

"The Army and Navy"—Brethren Capt. T. H. McKee and Jas. Whitton.

"Mercantile and Agricultural Interests,"—Brethren Norman Green, Jno. Gay, S. Shaw, Jas. Cummings, A. Chard, jr., — Ketcheson, S. Green, — Walker, — Graham, S. Ashley, Chas. Parker.

"The Lodge—old 69"—Wor. Bro. W. D. Smith.

"The Ladies," Wor. Bro. Dr. Meiklejohn.

"The Host and Hostess,"—Bro. Geo. Weese.

"The Chairman," Bro. J. E. Halliwell, B.A.

The pleasures of the evening were heightened by vocal and instrumental music contributed by Brethren C. E. Parker, — Harrison, Jas. Alexander and H. Ferguson. The meeting closed with "Auld Lang Syne."

Death of Prince Alfred.

Second Son of Queen Victoria Passes Away Suddenly.

Prince Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, died at 10 o'clock Monday evening at Rosenau Castle, from paralysis of the heart.

Recently at a consultation of specialists in Vienna it was discovered that there was a cancerous growth at the root of his tongue. By his sudden demise he escaped a painful, lingering death.

During the minority of his heir, the Duke of Albany, the government of the Duchy will be conducted by the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenberg the guardian of the young duke.

The Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha was the second son of Queen Victoria, and before succeeding his uncle in the European duchy, on August 23, 1893, was known by the title Duke of Edinburgh. He was born August 6th 1844, and on January 23, 1874, married Her Imperial Highness the Grand Duchess Marie, of Russia. He had one son, Alfred, who died February 6, 1899, and four daughters survive.

The news of the death of the Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha has created a sensation in London. It was totally unexpected. Flags were half-masted. The Queen was deeply affected. The funeral of the late Duke will be held at Coburg on Saturday, Aug. 4. The Prince of Wales will represent Queen Victoria on that occasion.

Numerous public and semi-public functions have been abandoned, and the ebbing season will be brought to a sudden close, as the court and society will immediately be ordered into mourning.

Belleville is after the Cossit Bros.' foundry of Brockville, offering a free site. The Cossit Bros.' foundry was recently destroyed by fire.

Seventeen Years of Torture.

"I had a bad cough for seventeen years" writes Mrs. Samuel Hamilton, of Lawnville, Tenn. "No doctor or medicine could cure it until one year ago I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which did me more good than all other medicines I ever used. It is truly a grand cure for stubborn Coughs, Colds and Throat and Lung troubles." Positively cures Consumption, Pneumonia, Grip, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever and Croup. Price 50c. and $1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at all drug stores.

GENUINE HALF PRICE CLEARING SALE

—ON—

SATURDAY,

—OF—

DRESS MUSLINS,
BLOUSE ENDS,
BLOUSES,
BATHING SUITS,
and REMNANTS,

of all kinds. Everything marked in plain figures.

CLUTE & MATHER.

We Will Lose Money

if we carry the remainder of our Summer Shoes over to next season, so we offer them to you now at cost price, and we come out even.

Our sales were large during July and we expect them still larger during August. We need the room for our Fall Stock, which we will tell you about later on.

Leave your order now for a pair of Our Own Make of Boots and get them seasoned for fall.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Chinese Proverbs.

Some Sayings That Guide a Chinaman Through Life.

A wise man adapts himself to circumstances as water shapes itself into the vessel that contains it.

The error of one moment becomes the sorrow of a lifetime.

Disease may be cured, but not destiny.

A vacant mind is open to all suggestion, as the hollow mountain returns all sounds.

He who pursues the stag, regards not hares.

A wife may not spend her husband's money in thought even, taking the gowns in gratitude, asking no more. If few she shall not deport herself in languid demeanor, but shall walk with energy, as though well pleased.

The gem cannot be polished without friction, nor a man perfected without trials.

A wise man forgets old grudges.

Riches come better after poverty, than poverty after riches.

A bird can roost but on one branch.

Who swallows quick can chew but little (applied to learning).

For "enough is as good as a feast," the Chinese say: "A horse can drink no more than its fill from the river."

If the root be left the grass will grow again (the reason given for exterminating a traitor's family).

The gods cannot help a man who loses opportunity.

The work of moving the big printing-press plant of The Ladies' Home Journal has begun, and within a month the manufacturing part of the magazine will be in its new home. There will be forty-five printing presses in the new seven-story building, and 17,600 square feet of floor space. The executive offices will all remain in the present large building which covers four city lots. The entire plant is now the largest of any publishing house in America.

Lord and Lady Minto have reached the Pacific coast.

He Fooled The Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, Ohio, after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world. Surest Pile Cure on earth. 25c. a box. Sold by all druggists.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

for Farm Property.

A Two Storey Brick House with Furnace, and Barn. Property contains five lots with fruit trees. Situated in Belleville west, near Marchmont Home. Terms easy.

T. G. CLUTE, Stirling,
or F. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, Belleville.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that Miss MINA THETIS MUNDLE, of the Village of Stirling, milliner, has this day made an assignment to me of all her estate and effects for the benefit of her creditors, and that a meeting of the said Creditors will be held at my office, in Stirling, on Friday, the 3rd day of August, at three o'clock, p.m., for the appointment of inspectors and the giving of directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate. Creditors will file their claims to me.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, Solicitor for
F. B. PARKER,
Assignee, Stirling.

Dated at Stirling, this 24th day of July, A.D. 1900.

FARM FOR SALE or TO LET.

At Hoard's Station, a good farm of about 400 acres. Would also let purchaser have two teams of horses and 30 cows if required. Also, will let on shares fifty acres of first class hay, now ready to cut. Apply at once.

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

WHEREAS I am informed that a report is in circulation that certain figures on the financial statement of the business of the Stirling Cheese Manufacturing Co. for the year of 1899, had been fraudulently changed, after the auditor had completed his audit, I hereby wish to contradict the report, as it is not true.

JAMES SCOTT, Auditor.

Stirling, July 30th, 1900.

Lightning struck the house of Charles H. McNish, near Lyn, and killed his 12-year-old daughter.

A lighted cigar set fire to the dress of Mrs. James Gallagher of Winnipeg, who was walking on the Exhibition grounds, and she was badly burned.

A prospector named Wilson, of Perth, has just unearthed a large deposit of iron ore near Crow Lake, North Frontenac. It is the largest deposit of ore yet discovered in that county, and active operations have been begun to sink a shaft.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"You did not see the other sister?" asked Roland.

"No," he replied; "I never set eyes on her again. She was a nice girl, and I dare say I did treat her badly by leading her to believe I cared for her.

"Well, I wandered all over the United Kingdom and, while staying with some friends in the Highlands, I met the woman who made the better man of me—for a time. She was an orphan was Elsie Macgregor. Her father had been a soldier who died of consumption contracted in the trenches of Sebastopol, during the Crimean War. Fair and slender, with quiet, blue eyes and hair like yellow corn—I loved her devotedly—yes, too well to wrong her innocence, and would have gone away in silence, but she, with a woman's keen instinct, saw there was something wrong, and begged me to tell her all. I did so, and she—oh, Monteith, what do you think she did?—left her home and her friends—defied the sneers of the world and the scornful looks of her own sex and became my mistress. Yes—she saw that hers alone was the hand that could arrest me in my downward course; so to save me she ruined herself. I lived with her for one happy year, and always looked back to that time as the brightest era in my life.

Then my devil of a wife found me out and instituted proceedings in the Divorce Court against me. I did not object as I thought I would then be free to marry Elsie. The decree was pronounced, and as soon as I was able I married Elsie and took my passage with her to Australia—there intending to start a new life in a new land. We built castles in the air of a happy future, but it was not to be; for, just as the ship was leaving the Maltese devil came on board, and then a fearful scene took place. I cannot describe to you the terrible way she went on, and Elsie, being in delicate health, clung to my arm nearly fainting. At last the climax came for my former wife sprang forward and struck Elsie on the face—the poor girl fell in a faint on the deck, and after considerable difficulty that Maltese fiend was removed by force from the ship. We sailed, and I thought Elsie would soon recover, but the iron had entered into her soul, and before we rounded the Cape she was buried at sea."

Here Ventin covered his face with his hands, and Roland, respecting his emotion, said nothing.

After a few moment of silence, Ventin resumed in an unsteady voice:

"I landed in Australia, a broken-hearted man—heedless of my life, and with no hope of happiness in the future. I went from Australia to New Zealand, thence to America, and travelled all over the new world trying to drown my bitter thoughts in dissipation, but without success. I went in for gambling, drinking, racing, threw away money on women, kept a theatre; in fact did everything I could to ruin myself. Then wearied of the reckless life I was leading, I went back to Australia and tried to settle down, but it was no use. Like Orestes, pursued by the Furies, I had to fly, so I took my passage on board the "Neptune," and thus, here you find me a ruined cynic at the age of forty and all through a woman."

"And what do you intend to do when you reach England?" asked Ronald, who had been listening with the deepest interest.

"England!" murmured Ventin, dreamily, "perhaps I may never see England?"

"What do you mean?" asked the Australian, a little startled as the thought of suicide flashed across his mind.

"No, not that," replied Ventin, guessing his thoughts, "but when I was in Australia I received a letter from my first wife saying she would kill me the first time we met."

"She would never dare——"

"Oh, yes she would—she has Arab blood in her veins, remember; and when she is mad with rage she would put a knife in me and take the consequences."

"But are you sure the letter was from her?"

"Who else could it be from?" said Ventin, shrugging his shoulders; "it was not signed, and the handwriting was slightly different from her usual style, but then she often threatened to kill me, and I've no doubt puts into writing what she often said."

"You have no enemies?"

"None that would go so far as to desire my death. No, my friend, the letter was from the charming Maltese and she'll carry out her purpose if she can."

"Is she in Valetta?"

"I don't know; if she is, and finds me out—well, I may reach England alive, but I doubt it; and after all I don't think I'd care much; I'm sick of life, and if one could be only certain that death is an eternal sleep—well," with a sneer, "I think I'd be inclined for the nap; but come," rising to his feet, "I've bored you enough for one night, let us go into the smoking-room, and have one pipe before turning in."

Ronald assented, and walked slowly after Ventin, wondering at the strange story he had heard, and at the strange man who told it to him.

"He had a queer life," mused Monteith as they stepped into the smoking-room. "I wonder if his end will be as queer."

The dance being over all the ladies had gone below, the electric lights were out in the saloon and on deck, and only the smoking-room was lighted up forthe benefit of the night-birds Here they all came, flushed and excited with their exercise, and soon all the marble-topped tables were covered with glass containing different beverages, from whiskey-and-soda down to a modest squash, while the atmosphere resembled nothing so much as a London fog. Ventin had recovered his spirits, and told stories, made epigrams, and sang songs, until Ronald could hardly believe he saw before him the same man who had told him such a pitiful story.

Ventin saw his friend's eyes directed curiously at him once or twice, and guessing the meaning of his looks came up to him to say "Good-night."

"I've put on the cap and bells, you see," he said, cynically; "broken hearts are not in favor with the world and life is only a masquerade after all."

CHAPTER II.

Tunisians, Maltese, English, Italians! Was there ever such a motley crowd as that collected in the principal street of Valetta? Bare-kneed Highlanders, in their picturesque tartans, elbowed wide-trousered Mahomedans from Tunis and Fez; swarthy, black-eyed Italians from Naples jostled against red-coated Tommy Atkins as he swaggered along, and the ascetic face of a priest, looking severely from under his long shovel hat, was seen close to the piquant countenance of a Maltese damsel, blushing under her ugly black silk hood as she tripped gaily onward attended by her watchful duenna. Here and there parties of tourists came laughing and joking along the crowded pavement. English ladies, lithe and bright-looking in their neat-fitting yachting costumes, accompanied by smart young gentlemen, who had left their clubs and offices for a breath of the invigorating Mediterranean air, and crowds of ragged beggars were shrieking for money, and never satisfied with what they got. Such a mass of color, such a diversity of costumes, such a confusion of tongues, and over all the clear blue sky, with the hot sun blazing down on the tall white houses and steep narrow streets.

The "Neptune" cast anchor about two o'clock in the afternoon and, according to the notice posted at the top of the saloon stairs, would not leave till nine o'clock at night, so all the passengers—the men in flannels and straw hats and the ladies in white dresses with sunshades—went on shore to enjoy themselves. The great ship steamed majestically into the still, blue waters of the Grand Harbor, and cast anchor under the massive walls which rose in towering heights from the precipitous rocks, and still bore on their weather-beaten fronts, which had withstood so many rude assaults, the proud crests of the famous Order of St. John of Jerusalem. On each side stood the cities of Valetta and The Borgo with their square, flat-roofed houses showing white and clear as they arose in serrated masses against the vivid, blue sky, and all round the big steamer innumerable boats, with canopies erected in the stern to keep off the sun, were darting about impelled by screaming, vociferating boatmen who had more conversation than clothes. Down the side of the ship the passengers went in a never-ending stream, and as boat after boat was filled with a laughing crowd and sheered off, there was soon quite a procession to the shore. It appeared as if the ship would be quite empty, save for the crew; but one, at least of the passengers, remained behind. This was Lionel Ventin, who preferred a lazy day on board with a pipe and novel to the discomfort of exploring the steep streets and picturesque buildings of Valetta.

"I'm sick of Malta," he said, in reply to Ronald's persuasions; "I know every hole and corner of that confounded Valetta, and agree with Byron about it; besides," with a significant glance, "I might meet my wife."

Against this last argument Ronald had nothing to urge, so went down to join his party, which consisted of Mrs. Pellypop, tall and majestic, in black silk, Kate Lester, and the irrepressible Pat Ryan. As they moved off, Ventin, who was arrayed in a suit of spotless white, waved his straw hat to them.

"How sulky that Mr. Ventin is," said Miss Lester, as they were pulled rapidly towards the shore; "he never speaks to anyone."

"Shows his bad taste," replied Mr. Ryan, "considerin' the pretty girls on board."

Mrs. Pellypop froze him.

"Your remark is flippant," she rejoined, putting up her glasses.

"It's true, for all that," answered Pat, bravely; "and ye'll see how these foreign chaps will stare at ye to-day, mam."

No woman is too old for flattery, and though Mrs. Pellypop was rigorously virtuous she was also a woman, so she received Pat's compliment very graciously.

"I know all about Valetta," she began. "I——"

"The deuce ye do," murmured Pat, "ye must know some nice things, anyhow."

"And," continued she, "will be your guide."

The other three looked at one another in dismay, and, with a strong effort Pat gasped out a word of thanks.

"I say," whispered Ronald to Miss Lester, "she'll be as bad as Murray's guide-book."

"Yes, but not so accurate!"

"Never mind," said Pat, in a low tone, answering the last remark; "she'll make up for her mistakes by obstinacy. "if we've luck we'll lose her."

They arrived on the rocky shore of Mount Sceberras, whereon Valetta stands, and admired the massive walls and the broad gateway, at which several red-coated sentries were keeping guard. Numerous guides offered their services, but Mrs. Pellypop, in the purest of English—of which they did not understand one word, though her gestures were eloquent enough—sent them all away, and marched into Valetta, at the head of her party of three, like a victorious general into a conquered city. Then they began to climb the steep street leading to the Strada Reale, and under a burning sun the exercise was not pleasant. Oh! those interminable steps, how many oaths have they not been answerable for since Lord Byron abused them so heartily! Both Pat and Ronald cursed under their breaths, and if Miss Lester had not been very strictly brought up she also might have been tempted to use a word beginning with "D." Mrs. Pellypop, however, clad in her black silk—which must have been awfully hot, but extorted no remark from that excellent woman—toiled steadily upward, and, not a word did this indomitable female say, though, like the celebrated parrot, she no doubt thought a lot.

"Capital exercise, isn't it," observed Mrs. Lester as they paused for breath.

"I dare say, if we were training for a circus," retorted Pat, dryly, taking off his straw hat. "I'm like Arethus, and will melt into a stream of water if this goes on. I believe old Pellypop will swear shortly."

Kate laughed and looked at Mrs. Pellypop who, unassisted, was climbing slowly up the endless stairs.

"I don't think you gentlemen are very gallant," observes Kate, demurely glancing at Pat and Roland walking on either side of her, "or you'd offer to help the old lady."

"We prefer to help the young lady," they cried in chorus, and Miss Lester blushed, not ill-pleased at this tribute to her charms.

On reaching the Strada Reale they found the place already crowded with their fellow-passengers, and after a few recognitions and salutations, Mrs. Pellypop's party went into one of the shops, where the ladies bought lace and the young men cigarettes. Ronald also purchased some lace handkerchiefs in order to pay off certain debts incurred by playing phillipine after dinner with sundry ladies on board, and, judging from the cost of his forfeits, he must have found the game somewhat expensive.

To Be Continued.

An Honored Physician,

Trusted and Admired by Tens of Thousands of Grateful Cured Ones is Dr. W. A. Chase.

First, by his famous Recipe Book, and later by his great family remedies, Dr. Chase proved his wonderful skill as a conqueror of disease. A grateful world now rises to call him blessed and to tell of the incalculable benefits derived from the use of his great prescriptions.

ECZEMA ON THE HEAD.

Mrs. Joseph Querin, Ethel, Huron Co., Ont., writes:—"I was troubled with eczema on the head and face for about 9 years. My head was a mass of scabs, and though I tried the doctors I was all the time getting worse. I finally began to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and to my surprise obtained relief from the first application. Three boxes have cured me, and I would not begrudge $200 for the benefit I have derived from this great remedy. Dr. Chase's Ointment is of almost daily use in the home, and I would advise everybody to keep some on hand."

WEAK AND NERVOUS.

Mrs. J. M. Bradley, 100 Jane street, Ottawa, states:—"For several years I have been gradually running down in health; I was very nervous and weak, and worried greatly over my future. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and the wonderful results it has accomplished in others, I obtained a box and began using it as directed. I began to improve immediately, and am now restored to full health and vigour."

"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an excellent remedy, and I can recommend it to all who are weak, nervous, or run down in health."

KIDNEY BACKACHE.

Mr. David McLeish, 279 Slater St., Ottawa, Ont., states:—"I was troubled with kidney disease and backache for four or five years and have used very many remedies without obtaining permanent benefits. Some time ago I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and found them to be the best medicine I ever used. Their use took away that kidney backache, and made me feel better in every way, gave me refreshing sleep, and made my digestion good."

Imitators of Dr. Chase's Remedies do not dare to reproduce his portrait and signature, which are to be found on every box of his genuine remedies. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

CHRISTIANITY IN CHINA.

CHANGES IN THE VIEWS OF CHINESE RULERS WITH REGARD TO IT.

The Polos and Kublai Khan in the Thirteenth Century—The Jesuit Fathers in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth—Work Undone by Discussions Among Christians.

In the year 1260 the father and the brother of Marco Polo returned to Europe from China after a long stay in the Orient. They were merchants, but their advice and counsel had been sought by the Grand Khan of Tartary in his capital city of Cambalus, Pekin.

Kublai Khan was a grandson of the fierce Jenghiz Khan and had elected to remain in China as Emperor, while his brothers, nephews and cousins, divided the vast territory that had been overrun by the Tartar hordes between the Caspian Sea andthe Pacific, between the Arctic Ocean and the Persian Gulf. The Tartar tribesmen had conquered people of far higher civilization than their own. The Chinese of those days were masters of many arts and of much learning. The problem of Kublai Khan was to consolidate the huge empire of which he was master and to complete the conquest of Southern China. Like a great statesman, as he was, he saw the importance of a State religion and he had many conversations with the Polos in this regard. He heard what they had to say of Christianity and approved it. When they returned to Europe they were the bearers of a letter from the Khan to the Pope of Rome in which the Khan begged the Pope to send to China, under the guidance of the Polos,

SOME SCORES OF PRIESTS

and missionaries and educated men. It was the Khan's intention to proclaim Christianity a State religion and the priests were to be its expounders. These pioneers would soon have been followed by others, and if this plan had been carried out, there is little doubt that Christianity would have made its way throughout the Empire, and that China with its 400,000,000 inhabitants, would to-day be a Christian country.

How the project failed is well known. The brothers Polo arrived at Acre in the year 1269. The Pope was just dead 9and there was an unusually long interregnum. Only two Dominican priests could be found to accompany them to China and these two were soon affrighted with the perils of the journey and turned back. Europe sent no missionaries, and the Emperor had recourse to India. Buddhism, which had been in the field for twelve centuries, took the place that Christianity failed to occupy, and its hold in China is to-day as strong as ever. Buddhism, Confuclanism and Taoism, or a mixture of them, are the doctrines by which all Chinese, high and low, live and die.

Once more the Christian religion obtained a strong foothold in China. In the year 1575 Jesuit missonaries were sent from Rome to Macao and Goa, and for a hundred years their influence steadily grew. During the reign of Louis XIV. in France they had enormous power in China. The Chinese Emperor of that day and his counsellors at Peking were deeply impressed by the science and learning of the Jesuit leaders. Under their direction the great astronomical observatory of Pekin was built—or rather the observatory that they constructed was a revival of a still older establishment due to the Tartar astronomers of Ulugh Beg's school.

ITS BEAUTIFUL INSTRUMENTS

are on the city walls to-day.

The Jesuits found a way to reconcile what we call the Chinese worship, of ancestors, it is, in fact, not worship but simply profound reverence, with Christian doctrines. They were making many converts. The highest officials of the Court, and the Emperor himself, protected them. Whoever will read the memoirs of the time cannot fail to conclude that the Jesuits were then on the way to evangelize all China. The example of the Court and of Pekin, would have soon been followed by the great provincial noblemen and cities. It may fairly be said that China was once more in the way of becoming a Christian country.

The success of the Jesuits in China raised up enemies for them in Rome and their enemies obtained an edict from the Pope declaring that the toleration of ancestor worship was a grievous error. The dissensions of Jansenists and Jesuits in France helped to fan the flame of discord. Chinese politics was discussed at Port Royal as one may see in the Memoirs of St. Simon, for instance. The Jesuits in China were recalled about 1720 and they were replaced by other missionaries less intelligent, if more orthodox. Once more the Empire of China was lost to Christianity.

The noble efforts of our missionaries in recent times are well known to us all. This success has not been great, measured by the standard of numbers, though their progress has been steady, and especially in late years very wisely directed. The present situation wipes away, as with a sponge the whole result. Everything must be begun anew. nOly the memory of past endeavours remains.

SCHOOL GIRL FIRE BRIGADE.

Fire drill is becoming quite a popular feature of the British school girl's life as it not only lessens the danger in case of an outbreak of fire, but provides a first rate form of exercise in the meantime.

At a leading college for girls, Westfield College Hampstead, one of the suburbs of London, the pupils, who are mostly young women of the strapping English variety, and well able to tackle propositions that are usually considered beyond the feminine strength, have formed a regular fire brigade, and have hose and fire apparatus, in the use of which they are drilled and trained until they have become adepts at fighting fires, and would no more think of losing their heads in an emergency than would a professional fire-fighter. The school drill includes such feats as descending from the roof of the school-house to the lawn, sliding down ropes, lowering each other to the ground, from dizzy heights by means of improvised apparatus, attending and resuscitating those who are supposed to have been overcome in fires, using the hose to the outside of the building, to get accustomed to the work, arousing the house, and turning the place out-of-doors in the quickest time possible, and drilling with the hand pumps and the buckets, which are placed ready for use in case of a small fire that does not call for the use of the large hose.

In the college of St. Hilda, the fire brigade is made up of about forty of the strongest and most self-reliant of the pupils, and these are sub-divided, into small squads under their own officers. It is considered one of the greatest honors to obtain a place in the fire brigade, and to become an officer of one of the squads makes the girl selected the envy of an entire college of discarded applicants. The girls who belong to the fire brigade have certain privileges and are released on occasions from tedious school duties for the most interesting frolic of fire drill. They don waterproof costumes and revel to their hearts' content in the exercises of the fire drill. The directors of the fire brigade can have if in their power to make themselves and their crops obnoxious to the rest of the school, for they can start a fire alarm at any hour of the day or night and, as no one knows but that it is a genuine one, there is no shirking by anyone at the call to quarters.

On the first signal referred to being given it is the duty of certain girls to go through the house alarming the drowsy ones, taking the utmost care that none of the girls or the servants are overlooked in the search. If a girl has taken it for granted that, the night alarm is a bogus one for drill, purposes, these searchers are sure to find it out, and compel her to join the crowd hurrying from the imaginary danger. While these girls go through the house the officers of the fire squads marshal their forces, and arrange them quickly around the hose, or the fire pumps. Orders are given quietly and quickly and are promptly obeyed.

There is no loitering, no excitement, Everything moves like clockwork, until the girls are dismissed and allowed to return to their domitories again.

It is really an impressive sight to see the fire-drill at one of these up-to-date girls' colleges. The entire building will be silent as the tomb, every inmate with the captain of the fire brigade and her assistants wrapped in slumber, when suddenly half a dozen shrill whistles ring through the corridors. This is the fire alarm, and the corridors a few minutes later will be filled with half-dressed figures, hurrying to their positions at fire drill. To be awakened in this way is the reverse of pleasant, but the feeling of security that the girls have in the knowledge that the danger of a fire tragedy is reduced to a minimum more than makes up for the discomfort of the drill.

PUTREFACTION IS LIFE.

Putrefaction is probably not death, but the contrary,—the life that follows death or a sort of resurrection. The laws of conservation, and of conversion apply to vital as well as to inorganic forces. Fermentation or putrefaction is a vital process, reciprocally generated by and generating inconceivable millions of impalpable organisms, which charge the atmosphere and are everywhere at work, transmuting dead organisms into elementary living ones—and why not passing on the vital activity into higher forms?

DENMARK'S CROWN.

It is one of the peculiarities of the laws of Denmark that the crown must be worn by a Christian and a Frederick alternately. The system originated with Christian II., who reigned from 1513 to 1523; and was succeeded by Frederick I.

THE AFRIKANDER BOND.

Methods by Which It Proposed to Bring About a United South Africa.

In view of the frequent references that have been made in the news from South Africa to the Afrikander Bond, and of the influence which it exercises as an organization in the politics of the Cape Colony, a brief account of its programme and constitution will be of special interest.

The first clause of its programme of principles contains an acknowledgment of the guidance of Providence in the destiny of countries and nations, and the aim, as given in the second, is, under the guidance of Providence, to form a pure nationality and to prepare the way for a united South Africa. The third, fourth and fifth clauses deal with the methods to be employed in bringing this about. They relate to agriculture, commerce, industry, labor, education and language, and aim at a firm union of the different European nationalities in South Africa. The rights of numbers, of property and of intellect are acknowledged, and purity of election politics is prescribed. Paragraph D in the fifth clause particularly insists on the right of the South African colonies to regulate their native questions themselves, and paragraph E clearly enunciates the principle that "foreign intervention with the local concerns of South Africa is inadmissible, thus squaring paragraph B of clause III. which reads: "To promote the self-dependence of South Africa."

In clause 6 the Bond acknowledges the existing Governments and its obligations toward them, but considers that they also have duties which they are bound to perform for the common welfare and the promotion of the interests of South Africa. In the seventh and last clause the Afrikander Bond announces itself as a self-dependent party ready to co-operate with all others when it can do so without violation of principles.

The general constitution provides for the formation of local bonds in the different States and colonies of South Africa, and details in ten clauses with sub-sections the manner of organizing and working them.

The Provincial Constitution for the Cape Colony deals with all matters of organization, finances and representation, in the Colonial Legislature, in fourteen articles with sub-sections.

The aim of Bond was, in view of the rapid increase and preponderance of the native element in the population, to unite the white races with the ultimate intention of forming a South African nationality, to lead in time by a natural process to the establishment of the United States of South Africa. It was to put a stop to the progress of this advanced idea that the suppression of the independence of the two republics was determined on by the British Government, and the reduction of the colonies and States of South Africa to the condition of crown colonies is to be brought about.

AUSTRIA'S MURDERERS.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In 10 years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only 23 were put to death.

OCEAN'S BOTTOM.

Recent studies of the ocean bottom near the coast line of continents have shown that rivers of considerable size sometimes enter the sea beneath the surface.

OOM PAUL'S SCARF.

On notable occasions Paul Kruger wears a big Major General's scarf over his coat, decorated with the Prussian order of the Red Eagle of the Fourth Class and a Portuguese medal.

HERBERT'S CONFESSION.

Says He and Gerald Sifton Killed the Old Man.

A despatch from London, Ont., says:—Gerald Sifton is behind the bars, charged with the murder of his aged father, and Walter Herbert, his self-confessed accomplice, is held for the same awful crime. Young Sifton made no resistance, and expressed confidence that everything would be all right.

Herbert is a big boy of 20 years, who was employed by Joseph Sifton as a farm hand.

During the last couple of days the pressure has been getting too strong for Herbert, and early Thursday morning he told the story of the killing of High Constable McLeod.

McLeod was interviewing Edgar Morden, who lives on the farm adjoining the Sifton place, when Herbert walked into the room. He handed his watch to the constable, with a request that should anything happen to him the timepiece be given to his grandmother. Then he broke down and told his story.

HIRED MAN'S CONFESSION.

According to it, Gerald Sifton, had arranged with him to do away with the old man. The plan was to call the elder Sifton up into the loft, and as he came through the floor to brain him with an axe. The two were in the loft when the old man came up the ladder. At the last moment Herbert's courage failed, and he claims that he struck the old man a light blow, with the side of the axe. Then he alleges Gerald Sifton, seized his father's arm and dragged him, half unconscious, up to the floor of the loft, at the same time crushing the head with repeated blows of the axe, which he snatched from his trembling accomplice. A couple of boards had been knocked from the side of the barn, and through this hole the body was thrown to the ground, 24 feet below.

A YARN FIXED UP.

The bloodstained axe was placed beside the head and neighbours called in. To them the story was told that Joseph Sifton had fallen from the barn while endeavouring to knock down some boards with the axe. The old man was still breathing, but did not regain consciousness before he died, a few hours later. Herbert seemed glad to tell his ghastly tale, and declared his willingness to repeat it in the witness-box.

THE CULPRITS ARRESTED.

After he had eased his mind, he went to bed at Gerald Sifton's house where he was guarded all night by two constables. Early Monday morning Murray drove out, and Gerald Sifton and the hired man were aroused and brought to gaol.

Inspector Murray's week of hard work has disclosed much evidence which makes the case against the son very black. Three men have stated that Gerald had threatened to do away with his father rather than allow him to marry agam.

RIVAL WAS APPROACHED.

Martin Morden, who at one time was engaged to marry Mary McFarlane, the young woman to whom the elder Sifton was to have been married on the day of his death, was approached by Gerald, who wanted him to come out to the farm. To him the son said that it would be an easy matter to let something fall on the old man an dput him out of the way.

LOOKS DARK FOR GERALD.

James Morden is said to have been offered money by Gerald Sifton to help in disposing of the father, but refused to have anything to do with him. To several neighbours Sifton is alleged to have stated that he would put the old man out of the way before he would allow him to marry again, and Edgar Morden warned Joseph Sifton of what his son had said, and the night before the wedding day got Sifton and Miss McFarlane to stay at his house. The old man left for his home at daybreak and said that he was safe then, and would have the wedding take place in the morning instead of waiting until the afternoon.

TIEN-TSIN IN RUINS.

Not a Dozen Houses Intact—Streets Filled With Dead.

A despatch from Tien-Tsin, via. Shanghai, says:—The native city presents an appalling spectacle of ruin and desolation. The suburbs were completely destroyed by fire, mostly caused by the shells of the allies. On the side facing the settlement, it is believed that not a dozen houses are intact, and all were a little damaged by the tremendous fire of the allies artillery, which, however, was apparently not heavy enough to produce much effect. A curious spectacle is presented by a number of mud hovels immediately under the wall where the latter was most damaged, hardly one of them showing signs of having been hit.

Inside the city the damage was terrific. The buildings nearest the wall were mostly gutted by fire, and many were literally blown to pieces by the shells of the allies. Among the smouldering ruins are many charred corpses which the pigs and dogs are eating. The allies are busy removing the bodies. In consequence of the great number of dead many have not yet been buried. The streets throughout the city are strewn with all kinds of articles. Dozens of Chinese are digging in the ruins for money and other valuables.

Most of the houses which are intact or little damaged display the flags of one or the other of the allied forces, the Japanese and the French flags predominating. There have been many attempts to imitate the flags, which, under other circumstances, would be laughable.

ABSOLUTE ANARCHY.

Boxers and Chinese Army Fighting Each Other in Pekin.

A despatch from Chefoo, says:—General Li, commanding the Peitang forts, near Taku, reports to the British officer commanding at Tongku that a runner who left Pekin the other day reports that Pekin was in a state of absolute anarchy, that the regular troops were fighting the Boxers, and that the latter were getting the better of the struggle that the Maxim ammunition of the Legation guards was exhausted, and they were using their rifles sparingly; that the guards recently rushed the walls and silenced the Chinese guns; that a few Chinese princes were desirous of protecting the foreigners, but were in a minority.

General Li is anxious to avoid fighting the allies.

CANADIANS WERE BEATEN.

Clothes Torn From Their Backs and Women Dreadfully Treated.

A special despatch from Shanghai, says that the Canadian missionaries arriving in that city on Tuesday experienced dreadful hardships en route from Honan. The hostile natives tore the clothes off the missionaries and beat them as well. The ladies of the party were subjected to great indignities.

COLONIALS FOR CHINA.

New South Wales Legislature Has Resolved to Send a Contingent.

A despatch from London, says:—The Legislature of New South Wales has resolved to despatch a military contingent to join the Imperial troops in China.

GENERAL ADVANCE BEGUN.

Boers Still Withdrawing, Wrecking Bridges as They Go.

A despatch from London, Thursday, says:—The next few days should produce interesting developments in South Africa. Lord Roberts has again advanced, but the burghers are reported to be already moving to the north-east, with the intention of carrying out their long-announced plan of retiring to the Lydenburg mountains. Gen. Roberts was recently credited with saying, "I cannot follow them into the centre of Africa. If they choose to shut themselves up in the Lydenburg mountains, I cannot prevent them."

The Boers are now repeating the tactics they have followed ever since Bloemfontein fell that is, withdrawing safely, wrecking bridges as they go, and always distancing their pursuers.

There is a report that Gen. De Wet hoped when he broke through the British who were hemming him in, to go southward and concentrate at Stormberg. At present, however, he is retreating northward. He was last reported to be within a few miles of the Vaal river. He was being followed, but had not been overtaken by a British force.

Nothing has been heard of Gen. Buller for several days. His whereabouts is unknown to the public.

According to a report from Maseru, Basutoland, a considerable number of Boers are still in the eastern part of the Orange River Colony. They are well equipped, have plenty of supplies, and are not thinking of surrendering.

Heavy rifle firing was heard near Ficksburg Tuesday, but no details have been received of fighting there.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, July 31.—Only fifty carloads of live stock were received at the western cattle yards this morning, including 1,000 sheep and lambs, 500 hogs, 800 cattle, 50 calves, and a couple of dozen milkers.

The market was a quiet one, prices were weak, and sheep considerably weaker. Hogs were unchanged.

Several loads of cattle were held over.

There was scarcely any export cattle selling, and prices, while quotably unchanged, were practically nominal.

The trade in butcher cattle was of little account, as both buyers and sellers are waiting for the market to-morrow, Friday.

Bulls, stockers, feeders, and milch cows quiet and unchanged.

Sheep were from 25 to 50c lower, and lambs were easy.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs., the top price is 6 1-4c; thick fat hogs, 5 3-8c; and light hogs, 5 1-4c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt. .	$4.30	$5.00
Butcher, choice do. .	4.25	4.62 1-2
Butcher, med. to good	3.25	3.75
Butcher, inferior. ...	3.00	3.25.
Stockers, per cwt. .	3.00	3.50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3.25	3.75
Spring lambs, each .	2 50	4.00
Bucks, per cwt.	2.50	2.75
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25.00	40.00
Calves, each.	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs per cwt	6.00	6.25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5.00	5.25
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5.12 1-2	5.37 1-2
Sows.	3.25	3.50
Stags.	2.00	2.50

Toronto, July 31.—Wheat—Quotations are as follows:—Ontario, red and white, old, outside, 70c; and new, 6c8; spring, outside, 70c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, g.i.t., 91c; same, Toronto and west, 88c; same, upper lake ports, 85c.

Milfeed—Scarce and steady. Bran, $12 to $12.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Steady. No. 1 American, yellow, 47c, on track here; and mixed at 46c.

Peas—Quiet. Car lots are quoted nominally at 60c, north and west, and 61c east.

Barley—New No. 2, 38c, outside; old, No. 2, 40c.

Rye—New rye, 49c outside, and old 51 to 52c.

Oats—Continue easy. White oats, north and west, 26 1-2c; and east, 27 1-2c.

Flour—Quiet and steady. Holders ask $3 for 90 per cent. patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and exporters bid $2.85. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

Milwaukee, July 31.—Wheat—No. 1 Northern, 76 to 76 1-2c; No. 2, 74 3-4c. Rye—No. 1, 56c. Barley—No. 2, 47 to 48c; sample, 40 to 46.

Duluth, July 31.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 79 5-8c; August, 79 3-4c; September, 79c; December, 79 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, 77 5-8c; August, 77 3-4c.

Chicago, July 31.—Wheat sagged for a time to-day, but recovered on talk of cash sales. September closing 1 1-8c over yesterday. Corn closed a shade and oats 3-8c lower. Provisions at the close were 2 1-2 to 17 1-2c depressed. Estimated to-morrow:—Wheat, 205 cars; corn, 390 cars; oats, 145 cars; hogs, 23,000 head.

Buffalo, July 31.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, spot, carloads, 85 5-8c; No. 1 hard, round lots, 84 1-8c; No. 1 Northern, spot, 3 1-8c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 80c bid; No. 3 red, 78c asked. Corn—Dull; No. 2 yellow, 43 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 43 1-4c; No. 4 do., 44 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 43c; No. 3 corn, 42 3-4c. Oats Firm; No. 2 white, 28 3-8c; No. 3 do., 28 1-4c; No. 4 do., 27 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-2c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Rye—Nothing doing. Flour—Dull and easy.

Chicago, July 31.—Flaxseed—Closed;—North-West and South-West, cash, $1.50; August, $1.40, $1.44 1-2 asked; September, $1.38 bid; October, $1.31 1-2 bid.

MOVING TO LYDENBURG.

Boers Retiring to the Mountains Before the British Advance.

A despatch from Bronkhorst Spruit, Tuesday, says:—The Boers having got wind of the British advance, evacuated all their positions, and are reported to be moving to the north-east, towards Lydenburg, whither President Kruger is going. A portion of the Boers remain north of Bushveldt, whence they attempt to interrupt communications on this line.

The bridges here, and smaller bridges to the west, have been destroyed.

The British force comprises two brigades under General French, and a brigade and a half under General Hamilton. It is not likely that the advance upon Middleburg will be contested.

The Boers remaining upon their farms state that most of the burghers are anxious to bring matters to a finish, but that the foreigners are persistent.

FIRED AT THE OFFICER

Policeman Returned the Fire and Assailants Fled, Leaving Traces of Blood.

A despatch from Port Dalhousie, says:—The friends of the convicted dynamiters seem determined to have their revenge, and canal officials here are constantly on the watch to prevent injury to the locks. What appears to have been another organized attempt to do mischief took place early on Saturday morning, but was fortunately unsuccessful, owing to the care of the guards. A little after midnight on Friday night Peter Mathieson, lock-tender at lock 18, saw a man endeavoring to -pass down the canal to the point where it crosses over the Grand Trunk tunnel. This spot is the most open to the designs of miscreants of any on the canal. Mathieson ordered the stranger off, and his actions in response were so suspicious that the man at the lock followed him until he took refuge in a quarry near by and was lost to sight. A short while after, about 1 o'clock in the morning, Patrolman Gunn of the Dominion police, on duty farther down at the west end near the tunnel, saw two men coming up towards him. He called on them to halt. Instead of doing so, one of them shouted to his companion, "Give it to him," meaning Gunn. The officer was standing in the light where he was an easy mark, and two shots from a revolver were fired at him in rapid succession. Gunn fired one shot in reply, and the men bolted. At daylight near the spot where the strangers were when Gunn discharged his revolver, some marks of blood were found, so that he evidently hit one of them. A close watch was kept during the night, but no further attempt was made to reach the canal. The lock tenders and their assistants have all been sworn in as special constables, but, unfortunately, they have not been armed, and even the Dominion police only carry revolvers. It is thought here that long chances are being run in leaving unarmed men to do battle with desperadoes. Chief McKinnon favors the arming of the lock tenders with rifles, which could be kept in the lock houses for an emergency.

Yesterday afternoon two boxes containing 50 pounds each of dynamite were found on the canal wharf at the foot of Pitt street. It is thought the explosive material was put off the steam barge Iona that passed up yesterday, but on this point there is no certainty. The boxes bore no address or evidence as to where they were from, and the police were notified and removed the dangerous stuff to the police station. In view of the policing of the Cornwall Canal the discovery of the dynamite was a source of lively speculation here today.

ALL WERE MASSACRED.

Missionaries Who Took Refuge at Pao-Ting-Foo Killed.

Brussels, July 29.—The Minister of Foreign Affairs has received a telegram from Shanghai, dated July 28, which states that a Chinese Taotai is authority for the assertion that all of the missionaries who have taken refuge at Pao-ting-foo have been massacred.

If the allies march on Pekin, it is possible that the Pekin Government will take refuge at Tsin-Au-Fu.

The Governor of Shantung has informed the British Consul that, according to an Imperial decree, the foreign Ministers were safe on July 24, and that they had been furnished with a fresh supply of food by the authorities.

A message received by the procurator of the Belgian missions states that all the missionaries in Eastern Mongolia are safe, and will be able to resist the rebels a long time at Tohu. The message was signed by "Decartier.

EN ROUTE TO TIEN-TSIN.

Surviving Members of Legations Said to Have Left Pekin.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch to Dalzuel's news agency from Shanghai of Thursdays date says General Yung-Lu's troops are reported to be escorting the surviving members of the foreign Legations at Pekin to Tien-Tsin.

There were several stormy interviews between Li-Hung-Chang and the foreign Consuls at Shanghai before the Chinese decided to take this step in order to abate the wrath of the powers.

It is reported that over one-half of the people who were besieged at Pekin have been either killed or wounded or have died of privation.

COST NEAR $200,000,000.

Enormous Expense of the War in South Africa.

A despatch from London, says:—The supplementary estimates, necessitated by the prolongation of the war in South Africa, amount to £11,500,000, making a total of £34,500,000 voted for this purpose, and bringing the total estimates up to £76,309,153.6

BRITISH AT MIDDELBURG

Lord Roberts Tells of a Terrible Night on the Veldt.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office has received this despatch from Lord Roberts:—

"French and Hutton continued their pursuit on July 25. The former crossed Oliphant's, Olifant's river, and from the high ground on the east bank he could see Middelburg, and the enemy retiring in great disorder.

"The main road north was blocked for several miles with horsemen and waggons. The enemy's rear was then seven miles north. The mounted forces were still west of the river.

"Night was closing in, the rain was falling in torrents, and so it was impossible to follow. The night was terrible. In addition to the rain a strong east wind made the bivouac most uncomfortable.

"One officer, I regret to say, died of exposure, and the mortality among the mules and oxen was great. The men made light of hardships, and were in famous spirits when I saw them yesterday.

"Hunter has occupied Fourierburg, and, so far as I know, did not suffer loss. He found Mrs. Steyn, wife of the ex-President, and several of our men whom De Wet had captured at different times, and whom he was unable to send to Machadodorp.

"The enemy in the Bethlehem hills are now closing in. Basutoland is closed to them. Harrismith is the only line open; and it will not be easy for them to reach there with guns and waggons.

"Broadwood is still watching Christian De Wet, who has taken up a position on high hills near Reitzburg, about seven miles south of the Vaal.

"P. De Wet, a younger brother of Christian, surrendered at Kroonstad yesterday.

"Barron reports from Krugersdorp that he has reconnoitred the railway to Bank station, where the train was wrecked on July 19, and been enabled to replenish his supplies.

"Methuen's column, which reached the Krugersdorp-Rustenburg railway, is now moving on Potchefstroom

"Buller reports that the railway was opened to Heidelburg yesterday giving us through communication to Natal."

TO OPPOSE THE ADVANCE.

Chinese Who Fled From Tien-Tsin Concentrating at Yaung-Tun.

The London Daily Mail correspondent at Shanghai cables that the Chinese troops have retreated from the native city of Tien-Tsin, and are concentrating at Yaung-Tun, on the railway line to Pekin, with a view to opposing the advance of the allies.

The proposals made by the Chinese Government to the American Consul, through Taotai Sheng, that hostilities against the Chinese should cease under condition that the foreign Ministers were sent under escort to Tien-Tsin, appears to be part of a deep-laid plot to conceal the date of the massacre and the duplicity of the officials who, being in possession of the news, suppressed it.

The story will be that the Ministers left Pekin under a strong escort, but were set upon by a mob of Boxers. The world will be told that, although the Chinese soldiers fought bravely, they were overcome, and all were massacred.

BOERS DRIVEN OFF.

French and Hutton Executed Turning Movement.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office, under date of Palmoral, Wednesday, as follows:

"We marched here yesterday without seeing the enemy.

"The Boers engaged French and Hutton six miles south of Balmoral. While Alderson's Mounted Infantry, including Canadians, attacked the Boers' right, French made a turning movement around their left. Seeing their retreat threatened, the Boers broke and fled. French and Hutton followed, and proposed to cross Oliphant's river to-day, at Naauwpoort. Our casualties were one wounded."

Lord Roberts also reports to the War Office to-day that Gen. Archibald Hunter's command was heavily engaged in the hills south of Bethlehem. The Boers compelled the British to retire from some of their positions with about fifty casualties. At last accounts, Gen. Hunter had worked around behind the Federals, while Gen. Hector Macdonald and Gen. Bruce Hamilton were in front.

FEAR ANNIHILATION.

Russians Believe That Railway Guard of 200 Has Been Massacred.

A despatch from St. Petersburg, says:—General Gacharoff cables that he bombarded and destroyed Lauschi. The garrison fled. It is now believed that the Russian railway guard of 200 at Charbin and Telin, which was said to be surrounded by thousands of Chinese, has been annihilated.

The Russian agent at Hankow telegraphs as follows:—

"Foreigners are in a constant state of panic owing to the hostility of the natives, who are affected by the events in the northern provinces. The American and British Consuls have recommended their respective people to send their families to Shanghai. The foreign Consuls and barbarian troops have been slaughtered like chickens and dogs.

MISSIONARIES KILLED.

Four More Murdered in the Province of Shansi.

A despatch from London, Saturday says:—The Daily Express has the following from Shanghai:—

"Four more British missionaries have been murdered in the Province of Shansi. News from native Christian sources says that for eight days a general massacre of foreigners has been in progress in the Provinces of Honan and Shansi."

THE KING OF ITALY SLAIN.

Shot Through the Heart While Stepping Into His Carriage—The Murderer an Anarchist.

A despatch from Monza, Italy, says:—King Humbert has been assassinated. He was shot here last evening by a man named Angelo Bressi, and died in a few minutes.

The King had been attending a distribution of prizes in connection with a gymnastic competition. He had just entered his carriage, with his aide-de-camp, amid the cheers of the crowd, when he was struck by three revolver shots fired in quick succession.

One pierced the heart of his Majesty, who fell back and expired in a few minutes.

The assassin was immediately arrested, and was with some difficulty saved from the fury of the populace.

He gave his name as Angelo Bressi, describing himself of Prato, in Tuscany.

CONSTERNATION AT ROME.

The news of the terrible event did not arrive in Rome until after midnight. Signor Saracco, the Premier, immediately summoned a meeting of the Cabinet, and the Ministers started at the earliest possible moment for Monza. The Prince and Princess of Naples are on board the Yela yachting in the Levant.

CAREER OF THE KING.

Humbert I., Umberto Primo, King of Italy, was born in 1844, and succeeded his father, the great King Victor Emmanuel, in 1878. While Crown Prince, he distinguished himself by the active part he took in the noble movement for the establishment of a united Italy. He shared with Garibaldi the triumph of the reorganization of the kingdom of the two Sicilies. rPince kingdom of the two Sicilies. Prince Humbert served with distinction in the war of 1866 against the Austrians. He displayed much personal bravery in the moment of disaster at the battle of Custozza, in which the Italian forces were defeated. Consequently he was a popular sovereign with all patriotic Italians.

In 1868 he further cemented his popularity by marrying his cousin the Princess Margherita, daughter of the late Duke of Genoa. His queen is well known as a most accomplished artist, and also for the rare sweetness of her disposition. The royal silver wedding was celebrated at Rome with much pomp in April, 1893.

ATTEMPT TWENTY YEARS AGO

The last and fatal attempt on the King's life was not the first which he had experienced. In 1878, shortly after his coronation, he was attacked by a would-be assassin named Giovanni Passanante, who made a determined attempt to end his life with a poinard.

THE KING'S SUCCESSOR.

The heir apparent to the throne of Italy is Victor Emmanuel, Prince of Naples, the eldest son of King Humbert, and born in 1869. He was married in October, 1896, to Princess Helena of Montenegro.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1900.

The Chinese Situation.

After a long period of suspense and anxiety, advices have been received by the British Government which indicate that the members of the Legations in Pekin are safe. The following message from Sir Claude Macdonald was made public early on Tuesday morning;—

"British Legation, Pekin, June 20 to July 16, repeatedly attacked by Chinese troops on all sides, both rifle and artillery fire. Since July 16 an armistice, but a cordon is strictly drawn on both sides of the position. Chinese barricades close to ours.

"All women and children in the British Legation. Casualties to date 62 killed, including Captain Strouts. A number of wounded are in hospital, including Captain Halliday. Rest of Legation all well, except David Oliphant and Warren, killed July 21st. (Signed) Macdonald."

It is commented on by the London press that no mention is made whatever of the condition of the garrison, with regard either to food or ammunition, the inference being that it depends upon the stores, which must be a fast diminishing quantity. "Putting things at their best," says the Times, "it is clear that relief is extremely urgent, that the Legations are in a state of seige, and that the safety of their members is of a purely relative kind." All the papers urge the ncessity of an advance on Pekin without delay.

The Japanese Government, as also the Russian, German and Italian Governments, have all received assurances that the Legations were safe, but it is evident they are being held as hostages, and that the Chinese Government is endeavoring to induce the powers to suspend the advance of the army from Tientsin, and negotiate a settlement on the basis of heavy financial indemnities.

Improvement in Cheese-making.

An interesting experiment in the curing of cheese is being carried out at Carp, (Carleton county) under the direction of the Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying. The English palate likes a Canadian cheese of a flavor similar to the English Cheddar, which is cured at 62 degrees Fahrenheit. At Carp a special room has been set apart in the factory, the air of which is drawn into the room through tile drains, cooling it so that the temperature of the room is continuously under 65 degrees, and a flavor is given to the cheese cured in it equal to the best English make. Last year similar experiments were carried on, and the unanimous opinion of the Montreal Cheese Board was that cheese so cured was worth half a cent per pound more than cheese from the very same vat cured under ordinary circumstances. In addition, the shrinkage in weight of the cheese in the cooler room is much less. On the basis of last year's output of cheese in Canada the increased value represented by the method would be about $900,000, or to a small factory it would represent an anual increase of $4,000 after the initial expense of $250. The general adoption of the system in Canada will certainly work a revolution in this important industry.

The war in South Africa appears to be drawing to a close. A late despatch from Lord Roberts announces the surrender to Gen. Hunter of Generals Prinsloo, Villiers and Crowther, with 986 men, 1,432 horses, 955 rifles and a Krupp nine-pounder. It is believed that other Boer forces will also soon be compelled to surrender, and that the war will soon be at at an end.

It is believed that another plot has discovered to blow up the Welland canal. Some documents found in a wallet which was picked up at the Central Station at Tonawanda, N. Y., show that an organized gang are at work to this end. A couple of men were discovered prowling around one of the locks a few nights ago and a couple of shot were fired at the watchman, who fired in return, and it is believed wounded one of the men, though they escaped in the darkness.

It having been shown that alum is injurious to health and a dangerous component of human food, the Department of Inland Revenue, taking pattern by Imperial authorities, has determined to carry into court all cases of the sale of alum baking powder. But, since the sale of such powders has been permitted in Canada for many years, the department has decided to give dealers due notification of its intention to enforce the Act. The next systematic collection of the baking powders sold in Canada will be made in December next. They will be analysed, and proceedings instituted against all vendors of baking powders found to contain alum.

Insanity has for years been on the increase in Ireland, and a medical commission declares that the increase of insanity and melancholia is largely due to excessive tea-drinking. Wonder if it is tea that is filling the Ontario Asylums.

Spring Brook.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Haying is ended in this locality. The crop was considerably above the average.

Mrs. F. C. Caldwell will hold a lawn social, on Friday evening, August 10th. The Marmora Brass Band will be present to enliven the occasion.

Several parties from Springbrook and vicinity went to Sandy Lake last week huckleberrying. Say, Mr. Editor, did you ever go huckleberrying? We did. A huckleberry is a small blue berry, from 22 to 42 calibre. The calibre of some of the stories told about them is 4.7. They mostly delight to grow on mountain peaks where only eagles can get them. We had no trained eagles so we had to climb the mountains ourselves. We laid off all superfluous clothing except our boots and started to climb. After about one hour and forty minutes hard climbing, we were led to exclaim with Pope in his little trip after knowledge:—

"The increasing prospect tires our wandering eyes,
Hill peeps o'er hill and Alps on Alps arise."

Some more climbing and the summit is reached. From here what a spectacle awaited us. A beautiful landscape stretching away to the south and east 30 miles, dotted with lakes, no less than sixteen can be seen from where we stand. But don't forget that in this as well as a great many other things, that "distance lends enchantment to the view." But the berries hadn't come in view yet. Just here the parting injunction of our better seven-eighths,—not to go off in any of our poetic fits and come home without any berries,—came to our mind. We were told that the fruit was further on, so we did some more climbing; this time we climbed down and across a number of valleys, not very wide but awful deep, with perpendicular boundaries from twenty to one hundred feet high. Another mile and we struck the patch. Then we began to pick. We picked till our head ached and our back ached and we ached in several other localities. We feared at one time that three or four of our aches might prove fatal, but being blessed with a strong vitality and a still stronger desire to live—at least long enough to get home—we didn't succumb; but we got looking at the practical and financial side of the enterprise. We are looking at it yet. It stands about like this:—

DR.

1 man, (ordinary man) 4 days, at $1.00 per day	$ 4.00
1 small assistant, 4 days	1.00
1 horse and rig (good one) 4 days, $1.25 per day	5.00
Extra quantity of grub required	1.00
	$11.00
CR.	
By 22 lbs. 5 oz. berries at 5c. lb	$ 1.12
Bal. carried to Profit and Loss	$ 9.88

By The Way.

Your living speaks louder than your logic.

Washing a pig will not make it stop liking mud.

Every man is serving some kind of a master.

A creed may be either a compass or a strait-jacket.

No parent weeps over the fact that the boy outgrows his clothes.

We all hate self when we see it crop out in somebody else.

The harm of a creed is in converting it from a staff into a club.

Many a man fights for his creed who never thinks of carrying an umbrella for his wife.

A short prayer will get to heaven quicker than a long one.

We are punished by our sins rather than for them.

Conscience is the better man within the best of men.

Better the pessimism that persists against odds than the optimism that makes no efforts at all.

The Imperial Parliament has passed a bill prohibiting the exportation to China of munitions of war.

In the last two years the large sum of £13,000,000, or over $60,000,000, has been expended in famine relief in India.

Mr. D. D. Rogers, M. P. for Frontenac, declares he will be a candidate at the next election no matter who is in the field.

Reports regarding the India famine show that conditions are improving in the Bombay district, but in others there is no change.

The lack of men in the Cape Breton collieries, owing to the absorption of labor by other industries, is causing a serious situation.

Lewis Wilkins, a farmer near St. Paul, thinks he is the tallest man on earth. He was 6 feet when 10 years old, and is now 8 feet 11½ inches.

The man who assassinated King Humbert of Italy avows his crime, and declares that his only motive was his objection to monarchical institutions.

It is stated that the Canadian Pacific Railway will largely reduce its staff on the western divisions, owing to the partial failure of the Manitoba crop.

During the debate in the House of Commons as to how the Cape rebels should be treated, Colonial Secretary Chamberlain said the Government did not intend to inflict the death penalty on these people or to imprison or fine them. The Government would only disarm them politically by disfranchisement.

Entertaining conversation is not alone dependent upon a well-stored mind, a ready wit or broad culture. It lies under contribution qualities of heart as well as head, and should reveal sincerity, sympathy and simplicity. We must feel an interest in our subject before we can inspire it, and enthusiasm is contagious when it is sincere. It gives animation to the face, vivacity to the manner, and has a thought-compelling power that aids fluency of expression.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

Sun Storms.

The connection between the aurora, sun spots and magnetic disturbances has never been explained, but many observations have shown that it definitely exists. The outbreak of a cyclonic storm on the sun with the formation of spots is immediately registered in every magnetic observatory on the earth. Sometimes the disturbance of terrestrial conditions is very marked.

For example, on Feb. 13, 1892, a great spot, accompanied by enormous cyclonic disturbances, burst forth on the sun's surface. That night a magnificent aurora was visible all over the northern half of the United States and in many parts of Europe. Telegraphing was carried on between New York and Albany without batteries, so strong were the earth currents. The telegraph system of Sweden was completely paralyzed, and in Russia much difficulty was experienced with the telegraph lines. At the Kew observatory in England the magnetic needle swung two degrees out of its normal position.

All this has furnished physicists and astronomers a fruitful field for study, and a vast mass of observations has been accumulated, but so far no satisfactory explanation of the mysterious bond of sympathy between solar and terrestrial influences has been forthcoming, nor does any one yet know the true nature of the aurora.

O'Connell and the Tipperary Boys.

At Tipperary, brave Tipperary, they wanted to take the horses from O'Connell's carriage and draw him themselves upon his way. "This will never do," he said to his daughter-in-law. "Their intentions are excellent, but they'll get so excited that we'll find ourselves in the ditch presently."

Bursting open the carriage door, in a moment he was out among these gigantic Tipperary men, just as big as any one of them. "Now, boys, be reasonable," he said. "Leave the horses under the carriage."

"But, shure, we'd rather pull you along ourselves, sir," was the reply as the preparations for so doing went gallantly forward.

"All right; on your own heads be it!" cried O'Connell good humoredly, and, throwing off his coat, he set to with pugilistic intent, boxing them right and left until he got them to desist. Their amusement and delight knew no bounds, and when, on regaining the carriage, he doubled up his hand and shook it at them, with a beaming smile and a twinkling eye, the air was rent with enthusiastic shouting, and he drove off even a greater hero than when he had come.—Donahoe's Magazine.

She Liked Variety.

She is a very nice little girl, and yet she has an imagination so vivid that people can't help wondering once in awhile what is going to become of it. The little girl can and does tell the most marvelous tales, and when she is reproved she is entirely complacent and cannot see that her effective inventions are anything more than jokes. One of these she told to an interested neighbor, at whose house she called frequently.

"How is your mamma, dear?" asked the neighbor one morning when the little girl made her appearance.

"She is very sick," answered the little girl earnestly. "Nelly (her sister) and I were up with her all night. We called the doctor." But when the kind neighbor went in haste to see her sick friend she found her in every respect as well as ever.

"Why did you tell kind Mrs. Blank such a story about me?" asked mamma seriously of her little girl at the first opportunity.

"Well, mamma," said the little girl, with a toss of her curls, "Mrs. Blank asks me every single morning how you are, and I get tired of telling her that you are very well."

Too Honest.

A lawyer took in a new boy the other day, and, as he had suffered to some extent from the depredations of the former one, he determined to try the new boy's honesty at once. He therefore placed a $5 note under a weight on his desk and walked out without a word. Upon his return, half an hour later, the note was gone, and half a dollar in silver had taken its place.

"Boy, when I went out I left $5 under this weight."

"Yes, sir, but you hadn't been gone five minutes when a man came in with a bill against you for $4.50. I guess the change is correct?"

"You paid the bill?"

"Yes, sir. There it is, all receipted. The man said it had slipped your mind for the past four years, and so"—

He did not get any further before he made a rush for the door. That boy is not in the law business any more.

Satan Got Behind.

Mother—So you have been at the jam again, Adolphus?

Son—The cupboard door came open of itself, mother, and I thought—

Mother—Why didn't you say, "Get thee behind me, satan?"

Son—So I did, mother, and he went up and pushed me right in!

A Distinction.

"Knogood tells me you won some money from him last night," said the man with the shrieking shirt.

"Nipe," said the man with the whispering tie; "I merely won a few bets from him."

"Oh!"

The private secretary of an important official is a good thing until he begins to think he is the important official.—New Orleans Picayune.

The stars on the United States coinage are six pointed, while the United States flag carries five pointed stars.

High Court of Justice.

JUDICIAL SALE.

Bamford vs. Blackley.

PURSUANT to the Judgment made in this action on the 22nd day of June, A.D. 1900, there will be sold by Public Auction, with the approbation of the Local Master at Belleville,

At the SCOTT HOUSE, in the VILLAGE of STIRLING,

—ON—

SATURDAY, the 4th day of AUGUST,

A.D., 1900, at 11 a.m., the following Valuable Village Property:—

Parcel No. 1.—Part of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, in the County of Hastings, now in the Village of Stirling, containing one acre of land, being a part of Block "F" on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., particularly described as follows:—Commencing at a point on Front Street, in the said Village of Stirling, one chain, eighty-one and nine-elevenths links from the northeast corner of said Block "F," thence west along Front Street ten rods, thence southerly sixteen rods parallel with the western boundary of the land now owned by one David Williams, thence easterly ten rods to the southeast corner of said Williams lot, thence northerly along the boundary of said Williams lot to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 2.—Part of said Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at a point on Front Street four chains, thirty-one and nine-elevenths links from the north east corner of said Block "F," thence westerly along Front Street ninety-three feet, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams on the northeast corner of said Block "F" one hundred and ninety-eight feet, thence easterly ninety-three feet, thence northerly one hundred and ninety-eight feet to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 3.—Part of Block "F" as laid down on the registered plan of the Village of Stirling, by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S., commencing at the northwest corner of said Block "F," thence easterly along Front Street 139 feet, more or less, to the land described in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, as Parcel No. 2, thence southerly parallel with the lot owned by one David Williams 12 rods, thence westerly parallel to Front Street, 139 feet more or less to the western boundary of Block "F," thence northerly along the said western boundary to the place of beginning.

Parcel No. 4.—Commencing at the northwest angle of Lot number 21, in the 9th concession of the Township of Sidney, thence easterly thirty-four rods, more or less, to a post planted at a distance of forty-two rods from the northeast angle of said lot, thence southerly parallel to the side line of said lot seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod, thence westerly parallel with the concession line thirty-four rods, more or less, to the limit between lots numbers 20 and 21, thence northerly seventy rods and ten-seventeenths of a rod to the place of beginning, reserving thereout the lot heretofore sold by one Bennet Higgins to one Willard Conkey, now owned by one David Williams, and also the Lots described as parcels No. 1, 2 and 3 in the advertisement of sale in Bamford vs. Blackley, said parcel No. 4 containing about eleven and three-quarters acres, more or less, and being part of Block "F" on a registered plan of Stirling made by J. J. Haslett, P.L.S.

Upon Parcel No. 3 is erected a two storey Frame House, a Drive House and Barn and Stable.

The property will be sold in parcels or en bloc at the option of the said Master, and will also be sold subject to reserve bids fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE.—10 per cent. cash down, and the balance in one month without interest.

In all respects the terms and conditions of sale will be the standing conditions of sale of this Court.

For further particulars apply at the Law Offices of J. EARL HALLIWELL, Esq. and G. G. THRASHER, Esq., Stirling.

Dated 17th July, A.D. 1900.

S. S. LAZIER, L. M.

J. EARL HALLIWELL,
Plaintiff's Solicitor.

NOTICE to CREDITORS

IN the matter of the Estate of CHAS. OAKES, of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, Chapter 129, Section 38, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the estate of Chas. Oakes, late of the Village of Stirling, in the County of Hastings, merchant, deceased, who died on or about the fifteenth day of June, A.D. 1900, to send by post prepaid or otherwise deliver to Margaret Oakes, Stirling, Ont., the executrix of the estate of the said Chas. Oakes or her solicitor, G. G. Thrasher, as hereunder, on or before the fourth day of August, A.D. 1900, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affadavit, and the nature of security (if any) held by them, and notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Executrix will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

And all persons indebted to the said estate are notified to hand the amount of their indebtedness to the said Executrix or her Solicitor, G. G. Thrasher.

Dated at Stirling, this 12th day of July, A.D. 1900.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Executrix.

Bran,

$16 per Ton.

Shorts,

Manitoba, $18 per Ton.
Ontario, $19 per Ton.

Buckwheat,

60c. per bushel.

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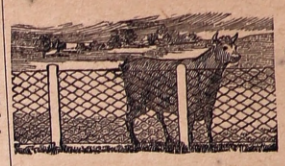

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Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

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THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 40c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

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TO JAN. 1, 1901, 40c.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
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If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
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We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 40c.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

SOME BARGAINS

That may be secured during —August.—

These are New Goods, this season's style, but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12½ to 15c., for	8c.
Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c. for	15c.
Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods	33⅓ per cent. off.
Navy Blue Hose with white spot, regular 35c. for	25c.
A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at	half price.
Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices.	
White Muslin Blouses at	39c.
Special line Colored Blouses at	50c.
Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c. and $1.00, for	79c.
Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular $1.75, for	$1.38.
" $2.00, for	$1.67.
Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular $1.50, for	$1.19.
Balance of Summer Jackets	25 per cent. off.
Trimmed Hats and Bonnets	Half Price.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

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Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills. If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

A "Woman's Rights Person."

An old Virginia gentleman arose in a car the other day and with a great flourish of his slouch hat offered his seat to a beautiful and handsomely dressed woman.

"Take my seat, madam," he politely requested. The lady demurred. "Take my seat, I beg of you, madam," he insisted. "I could not allow a lady to stand, unless," he added under his breath, "she was one of those women's rights people."

The lady bristled visibly. "I," she said in a freezing tone—"I am a 'woman's rights person.'"

"Take my seat just the same, madam," said the gallant old gentleman smilingly. "You are too good looking to be suspected of it if you hadn't confessed."—Leslie's Weekly.

One Too Many For Him.

"Ha, ha! They served that fellow right," exclaimed Mrs. Henpeck as she finished reading the report of a bigamy case.

"What is it, my dear?" asked her husband.

"He was arrested and very promptly jailed because he took one wife too many."

"Heavens! I wonder if they'll be after me next?"

Easily Forgotten.

"Can't you remember the principal acts of your various mayors?" asked the man who was trying to compile a history of the city.

"Not very well," apologetically replied the old citizen. "Our mayors are so short lived, you know, they don't make much impression on the memory. They go in one year and out the other."

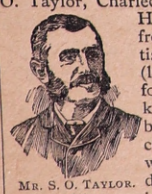
The Very Reason.

"Dolly, what made you have lilies on your hat? They'll be out of style in a few weeks."

"How funny you are, Polly! You asked me a question and then answered it yourself."

RESTORED TO HEALTH.

One of the best known men in East Durham county is Steven O. Taylor, Charlecote, Ontario.



MR. S. O. TAYLOR.

His sufferings from rheumatism in the back (lumbago) for four years were known to everybody in the county. It was with the greatest difficulty, and only with agonizing pain that he sat down upon or arose from a chair, and walking was simply torture; neither the skill of physicians, nor the enormous quantities of patent medicines he took, gave him any relief until he tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure. After taking the first few doses of this wonderful medicine he obtained relief, and, continuing the treatment, a complete cure was effected. He has not been troubled with an ache or pain since and speaks in praiseworthy terms of the medicine which restored him to health—Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 75 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

Justice in Haiti.

Judicial procedure in Haiti is in certain instances not untouched by humor. A Haitian owed a trader $28. A judgment requiring the Haitian to pay $4 a week into court was given, and the trader was to send a messenger every week to the magistrate for the money. In due time he sent for the first installment and was informed that the Haitian had not paid up, but that he should be thrown into prison for his failure.

Three weeks passed with the same result. One morning the Haitian came to the trader's store. He was, he said, a poor man, much married, a man to whom, therefore, expense came. What good, he asked, would accrue to the trader if he, the poor man, was thrown into prison? Let the trader forgive him his debt and earn thereby untold rewards in a future state.

After some talk the trader gave him a letter of remission, which he went off to present to the magistrate. The affair was settled, but the Haitian was struck by the bad grace with which the magistrate dismissed him, and he forthwith returned to the trader and asked him if he had received the $8 he had already paid into court. The trader looked surprised and said he had received nothing.

"Then, since you have remitted the debt, that $8 is mine," said the Haitian.

Accordingly, he went off to the court to present his claim. The magistrate at once committed him to prison. A consul who had heard the story asked the magistrate what the Haitian was sent to prison for.

"For contempt of court," was the reply.

The First Cookbook.

To the Romans belong the honor of having produced the first European cookery book, and, though the authorship is uncertain, it is generally attributed to Cælius Apicus, who lived under Trajan, 114 A. D. Here are two recipes from this ancient collection:

"First, for a sauce to be eaten with boiled fowl, put the following ingredients into a mortar: Aniseed, dried mint and lazer root; cover them with vinegar, add dates and pour in liquamen (a distilled liquor made from large fish which were salted and allowed to turn putrid in the sun), oil and a small quantity of mustard seeds. Reduce all to a proper thickness with sweet wine warmed, and then pour this same over your chicken, which should previously be boiled in aniseed water."

The second recipe shows the same queer mixture of ingredients: "Take a wheelbarrow of rose leaves and pound in a mortar; add to it brains of two pigs and two thrushes boiled and mixed with the chopped up yolk of egg, oil, vinegar, pepper and wine. Mix and pour these together and stew them steadily and slowly till the perfume is developed."—Chambers' Journal.

One Franc a Shot.

When the siege of Paris began and festive little parties of overconfident inhabitants of the city swarmed into the suburbs to see the French outposts, there was among the latter a good deal of rivalry in the trade of laying down rugs and tarpaulins for those civilian sharpshooters who bought shots at a franc a shot at the enemy's outposts.

Surgeon General Gordon, who represented the medical department of the British army during the war, speaks, in a book he wrote, of the French outposts making as much as 40 or 50 francs a day each by crying out, "Shots at the enemy—1 franc!" hundreds of their customers being women. One village, soon to be ravaged by fire and the sword, was like a fair, and the sentries could not sell shots fast enough, for a rich Paris tradesman was standing by offering heavy money prizes for the civilian marksmen who brought down German sentries.

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

SHE LOOKED, THEN LEAPED.

Bright eyed Mary had a lover,
Handsome, kind and true.
"But," she said, "I must discover
What is best to do."
So she went for sound advice
To aunts and cousins married twice.

"Don't," said Aunty Martha Teeters;
"Men are full of flaws;
Scolding round—the hateful creeturs—
At the slightest cause.
Take your aunty's counsel, Mary;
Men are always 'con-ter-ary.'"

Then she went to those still older,
Cousins Jane and Ruth;
Both agreed that aunty told her
Plain, unvarnished truth.
"Married women sigh and moan, dear;
You just let the men alone, dear."

Pretty Mary stood and wondered
How these matrons nice,
Thinking thus, should all have blundered
Into marrying twice.
Then said she, "They've griefs and bear 'em,
I'll take one myself and share 'em."

—What to Eat.

A Happy Mistake

Sept. 4, 1897, 10:30 a. m.—Just now, when I took dad his cup of coffee, I found him poring over a bill and looking worried to the verge of distraction. At last I drew from him that The Weekly Wag is wagging all the wrong way and is bound to go to the wall unless he can secure a few articles from some comic writer of note. But, though he has written to several with that object, nothing has come of it.

"In a word, the paper has turned out a ruinous investment for me," he concluded bitterly.

As I came up stairs, feeling utterly miserable and depressed, a happy thought darted into my mind. Men don't like refusing a request when framed by feminine lips, so perhaps I may succeed where poor dad has failed. At any rate, "without a trial there's no denial," and a recent incident opens the way for me to make the trial.

A few days ago, while aunt and I were whiling away an hour in the British museum, she bowed to a librarian. He responded to her recognition with a courtly bow, and a polite smile relaxed for the moment his clean shaven, inscrutable face.

"That was the celebrated Mr. Rutland, the writer of those clever articles, my dear. I met him last week at Mrs. Pelham's," she explained as we passed on into another room.

Seeing that she had turned as red as a peony, I concluded that he was a celibate as well as a celebrity! But he certainly did not look a bit like I imagined him, for, strange to say, dad had been speaking of him to me that same morning, when he had enviously pointed out an attractive announcement in a rival weekly to the effect that a series of brilliant sketches from the pen of the widely known humorist, Rolf Rutland, would shortly appear in its columns. I am very glad now that we chanced to see him, since it paves the way for me to call on him and explain in confidence the sad straits of The Weekly Wag and beg of him to contribute something to its pages.

Aunt mentioned that he lives at Forest Gate, in a beautiful residence known as Olive Lodge. So tomorrow morning I shall take heart of grace and start on this forlorn hope.

Sept. 5, 1897, 1:10 p. m.—What a day of days this has been! I really ought to have dated it in red ink. This morning directly the dear, unsuspecting dad had started for the city, I put on my sailor hat and sallied forth on my secret mission.

About two hours later I mounted a broad flight of steps to the threshold of Olive Lodge, and I must confess that while I waited admittance my courage seemed to ooze out of my finger tips. "You are a little simpleton, Rose Harvey, quaking and shaking as though you were going to face an ogre instead of a wit," I said angrily to myself as a boy in buttons ushered me into a large drawing room, very handsomely furnished, but lacking in pretty trifles. Giving the boy my card I subsided into an easy chair. As I did so I caught sight of myself in a pier glass, and was relieved to see that I looked perfectly self possessed—which I certainly did not feel.

The next minute the curtained door swung open, and "the celebrated Mr. Rutland" entered the room. Unless I was much mistaken a gleam of relief flashed from his steel gray eyes as they alighted on me. Possibly, since my aunt and I bear the same names, he had expected to see her, and of "two evils" would rather deal with the lesser! Producing the current number of The Weekly Wag, I explained—rather abruptly, I'm afraid—the nature of my visit.

While he listened his gaze of polite attention became a stare of unbounded amazement, and, instead of accepting the proffered paper, he sprang to his feet with an exasperated gesture.

"This is a most preposterous request, young lady! It is utterly out of the question that any article from my pen should appear through the medium of The Weekly Wag."

The slighting emphasis with which he named the poor little weekly, and the withering glance he cast on it, made me tingle with rage and mortification.

"Then there is nothing more to be said, except to apologize for having troubled you with this 'preposterous request,'" I said, rising to my feet. And making him a stiff little bow, I moved toward the door. He had the politeness to hasten to open it for me, and I passed out with all the dignity I could summon. At the same moment the hall door was hastily opened, and a tear blurred vision of a tall, straight figure in cricketing flannels made me redouble my efforts to repress my inclination to burst out crying.

Removing his cap the young fellow held the door open for me, and keeping my smarting eyes bent on the ground I hastily made my exit. Never in all the 19 years of my life had I felt so annoyed and resentful.

"So much for my 'happy thought!'" I reflected briefly, as I descended the deep stairway into the station. Having ascertained that my train was not due for 15 minutes, I fell to pacing the platform, where the flaunting posters of many a prosperous compeer of the luckless little weekly I still grasped gave a yet keener edge to my disappointment. Turning in my perambulation I was surprised to see the flannel clad figure of my tear blurred vision hurrying toward me.

"The old bigwig has repented of his insulting refusal!" I thought hopefully, while I bowed in response to the young fellow's doff of cap.

"Excuse me, Miss Harvey, but there has been some unfortunate mistake, and I have followed you here in the hope of straightening matters," he said, his quick breathing and heightened color testifying to the hot haste he had made. "I am the Rolf Rutland who scribbles nonsense; my uncle is a savant, and only writes for the scientific journals."

"A savant! No wonder he was so annoyed at my request!" I exclaimed, blushing painfully. "But, really, knowing you write humor, he might have guessed I had made some such mistake."

"Ah, but he did not know it until ten minutes ago. I have 'great expectations' in that quarter, and have kept my frivolous talent a dead secret from him," he replied, with a whimsical smile.

"Then I hope you will have no reason to rue this stupid blunder of mine," I said impulsively.

"I should certainly have rued it sadly if I had never discovered it—which is a rank Hibernicism, I suppose." And a mutual laugh set us both at our ease.

"And now, Miss Harvey, with regard to The Weekly Wag, I shall be most pleased to contribute to its columns," he said, as eagerly as though he were a struggling aspirant, anxious to see his effusions in print.

In the midst of my delighted thanks the train dashed in, and all was confusion. When he had handed me into a carriage he told me that directly the cricket match was over he should run into the city and see my father. Then the train moved on, and as our eyes met in a last glance, I saw a look in his that made my heart dance as it had never danced before.

About 5 o'clock there came a telegram from dad, to the effect that Mr. Rutland would dine with us at 7. In a flutter of delight, I helped aunt to improve our menu and then hastened to make my dinner toilet.

When, half an hour later, dad and Mr. Rutland entered the drawing room, I was surprised to see how much older and distinguished he looked in evening dress than in his flannels, and for the minute I felt quite shy. But his genial frankness of manner soon brought us "in touch" again, and I have passed the most charming evening I can remember.

Sept. 5, 1898, 10:45 p. m.—My wedding eve, and exactly a year since the day I made that absurd blunder. And now, thanks to the spur given it by Rolf's pen, The Weekly Wag is the foremost of its class and its editor his cheery old self again.

"But I shall never forget," he said to me this morning, "that it owes its success not to the editor, but to the editor's daughter!"—Exchange.

Cricket Versus Baseball.

Life is more strenuous in America than in England, and this is shown in the sports of the two nations. Take the the game of football as an illustration. In the American college game the tackling is lower, harder and surer than in the English game. The backs hit the line as one man, like a battering ram. Every yard gained or lost is of great importance. Year by year the game grows more complicated, more fierce, and more perfect mechanically. It is getting to be like a fine piece of machinery in the harmony of the several parts. In England they play the game more loosely, much as their fathers did before them. Cricket and baseball are the national games of the respective countries, and nowhere do national characteristics appear more in evidence. Cricket is an all day, leisurely, social event; baseball is an hour of wild excitement. The English game cultivates the amenities of life, and courtesy is a canon of the game. Baseball keeps the nerves too near the edge to leave much room for the interchange of fellowship and good will toward the opposing team.—Self Culture.

Franklin Set It Up.

The North American Notes and Queries says the first printing press in Montreal was set up by Benjamin Franklin in 1775, in order to print manifestoes appealing to the Canadians to cast their lot with the colonies farther south. The press was not long in operation, and was removed to the United States, but the vault in which it was set up is still standing. It is in the Chateau de Ramezay, a quaint old building whose history is contemporary with that of the city, and which is carefully preserved as a relic of the French regime in New France. Franklin's idea from the first was to include Canada in the confederation, and he wished to include Ireland as well. His journey to Canada later, however, convinced him that there was no possibility of the Canadian possessions joining in the revolt.

An Unforeseen Contingency.

Captain Staysail—Yes, madam, the needle of the compass always points to the north.

Miss Sweetthing—How interesting! But suppose you wanted to go south?—Brooklyn Life.

Doesn't Waste Words Now.

"My husband," said the lady who combed her hair straight back from her brow, "used to waste words a good deal, but he has gradually outgrown the habit since he and I have known each other."

"And how has this happened?" the other woman asked.

"It has just been a sort of natural development—evolution, you might perhaps call it. The first letter he ever wrote to me was shortly after we had become acquainted and before there was really anything like an understanding between us. This is the way he signed it:

"Yours, my dear Miss Weston, most sincerely,
"JOHN HAMILTON EASTON.

"There, you see, were ten words—enough for a telegram—just to bring a commonplace friendly letter to an end. But after we became engaged his first letter to me was signed in this way:

"Yours, my darling, affectionately, JOHN.

"That, you will observe, was a reduction of 50 per cent from his conclusion as a mere friend. The first letter he ever wrote to me after we were married was signed:

"Yours, JOHN."

She stopped for a moment and sighed and then continued:

"We have been married 17 years now. Yesterday I received a letter from him. Here is the way it was signed: "J."

Will Make a Cat Run.

With regard to color, both cats and dogs appear to have little æsthetic perception. We have heard of a dog appearing to prefer scarlet to blue, but it is difficult to eliminate the effect of association in dealing with a single instance. Cats, however, seem to show a definite æsthetic perception of texture—æsthetic, for it is not ordinary bodily comfort which rules. They may like to sleep on velvet, but they revel, waking, in the feeling of crackling paper or texture of stiff silks, and there is a well authenticated story of a cat which goes into the garden to lick the undersides of foxglove leaves and cannot be kept from trying with his tongue the texture of flannelette.

But the keenest æsthetic pleasure for a cat lies in the region of smell. The dog uses smell merely as a medium of information, but the cat revels in it. She will linger near a tree trunk, smelling each separate aromatic leaf for the pure pleasure of it—not like a dog, to trace friend, foe or prey. If the window of a close room is opened, the cat leans out, smelling the air. New dresses are smelled, partly, perhaps, for future recognition, but also, apparently, for pleasure. A strong smell, above all a spirituous smell, is not only disagreeable, but absolutely painful. Lavender water may please a tiger, but it will put a cat to flight.—London Spectator.

One Way of Looking at It.

"Look at this, will you?" exclaimed the real estate and house renting optimist. "In this paper there is a record of 87 marriage licenses issued yesterday."

"Well, what of it?" said his partner, the pessimist of the firm, who was leaning back in a chair with his hat pulled down over his eyes.

"What of it?" echoed the other. "Can't you see? Those 87 marriage licenses mean 87 marriages. The 87 marriages will lead to 87 inquiries for houses, flats or at least eligible apartments. It's bound to stimulate business in our line, and we'll get our share."

"That doesn't follow at all. Those 87 licenses represent 174 persons, don't they?"

"Yes."

"Probably all adults?"

"Undoubtedly. What of it?"

"Nothing," growled the pessimist, "except that 174 persons who have hitherto occupied 174 apartments will hereafter occupy 87! You give me a pain! Go away!"—London Answers.

Pirates of the Philippines.

The Moros are born pirates. The sea seems more their home than the land. They fairly revel in the water, for, wherever possible, they build their houses in the sea, raising them on piles sunk in the shoal waters of the coast. This mode of building has been followed in all the Philippine Islands, the houses, even if miles from the sea, being built on piles. It seems to suggest a time when the Malays were water dwellers. In truth, a backward glance through time shows us the Malay sea rovers setting out in their warpraus to conquer the multitude of islands in the south sea and haunting the coasts so as to be ready to take to the water again at a moment's notice.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

A Cavalry Charge.

In a cavalry charge, especially when the firing is at long range, it is practically impossible for the enemy to aim at so small a figure as a human being with any certain chance of hitting him. And so, the horse presenting the larger target, the list of casualties among horses, under the circumstances, is naturally greater than among men. At Talavera 200 horses were killed and 240 men, while at the famous charge of the Light brigade at Balaklava the losses among horses were 360 and among men 280.

Why He Barked.

A witness in an Irish court talked so loud that Charles Phillips, who was counsel on the other side, said, "Fellow, why do you bark so furiously?"

"Because," said the man, looking hard at Phillips, "I think I see a thief!"

When a man tells you that he doesn't like the game of checkers, you can be perfectly sure that he doesn't know how to play it.—Somerville Journal.

Every time a man sees the cloth from which his new suit is to be made it looks uglier.

The Home

TREATMENT OF SUNBURN.

The great temptation after the exposure to the heat and the probabilities of sunburn is to wash the face. Water acts like a mordant to set the dye of sunburn. The skin that might possibly have escaped with a faint redness becomes scarlet and even blistered after washing while the sun is still upon it, or after just returning from an exposing expedition. Wipe the face gently with some oily preparation and use powder that is soothing, and the effects of the sunburn will pass away. When raw do not wash the face, use water as hot as can be borne, dobbing the face with it, or applying it with hot compresses—that is thick folds of cloth soaked in the boiling water. In putting powder on the face do not use a powder puff that has been employed to mop the face time out of mind, but take a piece of absorbent cotton, or cheese cloth which can be thrown aside after use.

SUMMER VEGETABLES.

Green Peas—These should be fresh and newly shelled. Wash them and put them into enough boiling water to cover them, with a few leaves of mint and a small piece of butter. Stir them occasionally, and when tender drain the water from them; sprinkle on a little salt and serve with melted butter.

Succotash—Cut off the kernels from a dozen of sweet corn. Put in a saucepan with a quart of Lima beans, a quart of veal stock, and let them simmer steadily till the corn and beans are tender. Add a cup of milk, piece of butter; pepper and salt to taste.

Egg Plant—The best way is to slice them with the skins peeled off and then to sprinkle each piece with salt; lay one upon another in a dish for an hour, till the bitter juice is drawn; wash, salt and pepper; flour and fry brown.

Stuffed Tomatoes—Take six ripe tomatoes of equal size, cut circles off the top of each and scoop out the inside. Press the pulp through a sieve and mix in with it a little salt, cayenne, two ounces of butter broken in bits, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one onion minced fine, a teaspoonful of parsley and two very large tablespoonfuls of grated Parmesan cheese. Fill the tomatoes with this mixture put on the tops again and bake in a moderate oven. Serve with mushroom sauce.

Corn Oysters—Take six ears of boiled corn, three eggs and one and one half tablespoonfuls of flour. Beat the yolks very thick; cut the corn off the cob, season it with pepper and salt, mix it with the yolks and add the flour; whip the whites to a stiff froth, stir them in with the corn and yolks. Put a dessertspoonful at a time in a pan of hot butter, and fry to a light brown on both sides.

To Serve Cress—Wash, pick over and cut into small pieces and season with pepper, salt, vinegar and a little sugar in a salad bowl, stirring up well.

Parsnip Croquets—Scrape and wash five nice parsnips; cut into oblong pieces, place in boiling water, boil until tender. When done mash and salt to taste, with a teaspoonful of butter. Make them into oval balls the size of an egg and half an inch thick. Fry in a little butter until brown and serve hot.

Cucumber Salad—Three cucumbers, one small onion; chop together moderately fine; salt and pepper to taste; two tablespoonfuls vinegar; let stand one half hour, then drain off vinegar; add enough sweet cream to fairly moisten as in any salad. Serve—colder the better.

Tomatoes in Aspic Jelly—Procure small round tomatoes, peel and core and fill the inside with several anchovies, cut very fine and stirred in mayonnaise sauce. Have some melted aspic jelly, just beginning to set, in a deep basin, pass with the trussing needle a piece of string through the top of each tomato, so that they may be dipped into the basin of aspic; lay them on ice and remove the string when quite cold. Place a piece of aspic cut round upon the top of each tomato, and place on it a sprig of watercress and a little mayonnaise. Serve on crisp lettuce leaves.

Breast of Lamb—Saw off the breast from a rib of lamb, leaving the neck of sufficient size to roast or for cutlets; then put two onions, half a carrot and the same of turnip, cut into thin slices, in a stewpan with two bay leaves, a few sprigs of parsley and thyme, half an ounce of salt, and three pints of water, lay in the breast, which let simmer until tender, and the bones leave with facility, when take it from the stewpan, pull out all the bones and press it between two dishes; when cold season with a little salt and pepper, egg and breadcrumb it lightly over, and broil gently, over a moderate fire, of a nice yellowish color, turning it very carefully; when sufficiently browned upon one side, serve with plain gravy in the dish and mint sauce separately or with stewed peas of any other vegetable sauce; tomato sauce is also good served with it.

Pineapple Ice—Procure a rather small pineapple, take off the rind, which reserve, and cut the apple into pieces an inch in length and about the thickness of a quill, place them in a sugar pan, with half a pound of sugar and half a pint of water, set it upon the fire and reduce to a rather thickish syrup, have ready a pint and a half of milk, upon the fire, into which when boiling, throw the rind of the pineapple, cover it over and let infuse 10 minutes; in another stewpan have the yolks of 12 eggs, to which add the milk by degrees, previously straining it, place over the fire, keeping it stirred until adhering to the back of the spoon, when pass it through a tammy into a basin add the syrup and pineapple and freeze it, adding a pint and a half of whipped cream.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Table salt and a wet cloth will remove egg stains on silver.

A soft cloth dipped in alcohol will clean piano keys.

Ink spots in books can be removed by a solution of oxalic acid in water.

Young green onions are sometimes peeled and cut in thin slives and served with cucumbers.

An ounce of pulverized borax put into a quart of boiling water and bottled for use will be found invaluable for removing grease spots from woollen goods.

Tomatoes may be sliced thin and served with salt, pepper and vinegar for breakfast, or sliced and strewn with sugar and grated nutmeg for tea. For dinner they may be broiled or baked.

For frying fish, beef suet or dripping or sweet oil may be used instead of lard. Butter is not good, as it spoils the color and tastes strong.

The greens and vegetables for soup must be carefully prepared—that is, picked clean and washed. Where fat soup is not liked the grease must be skimmed off before putting in the vegetables.

In choosing lamb the vein in the neck of a fore quarter of lamb is a fine blue if it is fresh; if it is of a green or yellowish color it is stale. A fore quarter includes the shoulder, neck and breast. A hind quarter is the leg and lion. The pluck is sold with the head, liver, heart and lights. The fry contains the sweetbreads, skirts and some of the liver. Lamb may be hashed, stewed, roasted, fried, boiled or made in a pie.

Bolero of cream Renaissance lace, the right side lapping over and fastening with two black velvet rosettes. Sleeves of lace trimmed with small black velvet rosettes. Material required, lace, 20 inches wide, 3 yards.

WANTS HIM AT ANY PRICE.

Attorney—You can sue him for breach of promise, madam; but it seems to be preposterous to claim £10,000 damages.

Fair Client—I want to get so heavy a judgment against him that he'll be glad to marry me—the scoundrel!

FULL OF WORDS.

He—I never can be in your company more than a minute without being reminded of a certain book—a great book.

She—Indeed! I am afraid you are a flatterer. May I ask what book it is?

He—The dictionary

BELGIAN CONVICTS.

Three tenths of the earnings of a Belgian convict are given to him on the expiration of his term of imprisonment. Some of them thus save more money in jail than they ever saved before.

SUMMER STATIONERY.

Ida—But why do you not like the picture of a hammock in the corner of your stationery.

May—I don't know, dear; but you see it seems to suggest a falling out.

Young Folks.

OUTWITTED AN ELEPHANT.

Only those familiar with the "manners and customs," of the elephant have any idea what a nimble creature it really is. Massive and slow-footed, as it looks, it is capable, when roused, of feats that would be difficult for much fleeter animals. Especially is this the case with African elephants, which, though taller, are generally lighter than their Asiatic brethren. Moreover, accustomed for ages to lead a wild life, and often depending on their alertness and speed of foot for their very existence, they have acquired a skill in gymnastics which has occasionally taken even old elephant hunters by surprise.

In illustration of this fact we are reminded of a story told by one of the noble army of British sportsmen in Africa. He was "out after elephants," and had just fired at and wounded a magnificent specimen. Unfortunately for him, he had only succeeded in slightly wounding him, when, infuriated by the attack, it turned and charged him. It was a terrifying sight. With its enormous ears spread out like sails, and emitting shrill notes of rage, it came thundering over the ground like a runaway locomotive. The hunter fired another shot, but missed; his nerve was shaken, and, throwing down his "express" rifle, he sought safety in flight. Near at hand was a steep hill, and to this he directed his steps, for, being but slightly acquainted with the climbing powers of the elephant, he thought his pursuer might be baffled by the steepness of the ascent. It was a terrible disappointment to find that the elephant could climb a hill just as quickly as the hunter, nimble runner as he was. The fugitive, indeed, would have soon been overtaken if he had not thought of a really ingenuous ruse. He knew that elephants never run, or even walk, down a steep incline, but always crouch down, gather their feet together, lean well back and slide down. Just as the ferocious animal had got within a few yards of him, therefore, the wily hunter suddenly doubled and ran down the hill again! Quick as a flash, the elephant turned, gathered himself together, and trumpeting with baffled rage, slid down after his victim. The hunter had just time to spring out of the way as the great beast came "tobogganing" after him, smashing trees and shrubs and carrying everything before it like an avalanche. Then once more the hunter dashed to the top of the hill, while the elephant, unable to stop itself, went careening down to the very foot, where, apparently feeling very sore and disappointed, it rose and walked wearily back to its native woods.

TURKISH SCHOOLS.

The beginning of a Mohammedan boy's school-life is always made an occasion for a festival. It occurs on his seventh birthday. The entire school goes to the new scholar's home, leading a richly caparisoned and flower-bedecked donkey. The new pupil is placed on the little beast, and, with the hodja, or teacher, leading, the children form a double file, and escort him to the schoolhouse, singing joyous songs.

To a stranger the common Turkish school presents a singular scene. The pupils are seated cross-legged on the bare marble pavement in the porch of the mosque, forming a semi-circle about the hodja, who is, as a rule, an old, fat man. He holds in his hands a stick long enough to reach every student. By means of this rod he is enabled not only to preserve order among the mischievous, but to urge on the boy whose recitation is not satisfactory. But, as a rule, hodjas are lazy and often fall asleep. Then it is that the pupils enjoy what the American boy would style a "picnic." A trick they specially like to play on their sleeping teacher is to anoint his hair and long gray beard with wax, which is, of course, very difficult to be rid of. You may be sure when the hodja wakes he makes good use of his lengthy weapon.

Some of the answers these little Turks receive to their questions would make an American child open his eyes in amazement. A half-grown boy, in the presence of a missionary, who tells the story, asked the hodja:

"What makes it rain?"

"Up in the clouds," answered this wise teacher, "our prophet, Mohammed, and the one who belongs to Christians went into business together, the profits to be divided. One night Mohammed stole all the profits and ran away. In the morning, when the Christian God discovered his loss, he pursued Mohammed in his golden chariot, the rumbling of whose wheels makes the thunder. The lightning is the bullets of fire which the God shot after his fleeing partner. Mohammed, finding he could not escape in mid-air, plunged into the sea; the Christian God followed him, and the shook splashed the water out, and it fell to the earth in rain."

And the young Turks, believing the teachings of their hodja, grow up without further investigating the causes of rain, the true source of which is taught our children in the kindergarten.

SUMMER SMILES.

Woman, observed the epigrammatic boarder, is a conundrum without an answer. Huh! snorted Mr. Sourdropp, I never saw a woman without one!

At the summer resort—Mattie—Yes, a man has come here; but he is only a hired man. Minnie—Of course. No man would be likely to come here if he wasn't hired.

She continued the conversation. No, sir. I wouldn't marry the best man on earth. Of course you know, he urged, that it is not the custom for the bride to marry the best man.

The Rejected—And, pray what constitutes the highest happiness? The number of friends one has. Then I ought to be happy. Every girl I ever proposed to has promised to be a friend to me.

In honest conscience oft he tries
Severely to economize.
His struggles with dismay we view
To make a day's work do for two.

Dr. Pillet—Your blood is impoverished. I shall have to prescribe some iron for you. Mr. Goshabby—Don't do it, doctor. My wife tells me now that I look rustier than any other man in town.

He—I think you handle the mandolin, Miss Lillian, better than any other girl I ever saw. She—Why, you never heard me try to play it, Mr. Wixley. No, that's why I admire the way you handle it.

Mr. Richfello—Isn't Miss De Mure pretty when she blushes? Miss Beauti—Yes. I noticed it the other day. It was the first time I ever saw her face color. Indeed. What was she blushing over? Over a plate of hot soup.

Actress, to landlady—I must tell you that I will have to move out unless you can keep the room clear of mice. Landlady—You ought to be ashamed of yourself. On the stage you play Joan of Arc, and here you are afraid of a mouse.

Mr. Newpop, ostentatiously — How pleasant it is to think that we will be home together all evening. Mrs. Newpop—Why, dear, you know we've got to call—Mr. Newpop, in a fierce whisper—Sh! Can't you see why I said that? The baby's listening.

You are not one of these men who find fault with the cooking at home? No, answered Mr. Meekton, I don't exactly find fault, but occasionally I do feel called on to apologize for the way things taste when Henrietta gets home from the club. You see, I never could learn to make good coffee.

Hicks—What a studious young woman your niece is! And so well informed! It seems to be the aim of her life always to be learning something new. Wicks—Yes; that is because she did not have the opportunity that most young women have to finish her education for good and all when she left school.

Mrs. Featherwell's new hat is the very latest style, isn't it? remarked Mr. Blykins. Yes, answered his wife. But how did you know it? You say you pay no attention to fa hions. There couldn't be any mistake in this case. If it weren't in the latest style, she wouldn't dare to wear anything so ugly.

She was one of these thrifty women who read Kipling when they are not making cherry dumplings or saving the bones for soap grease. They were going out to spend the day. John, she said, as they locked the door, tie this string around your finger. What for! Lest we forget!

WISDOM OF CURRENT FICTION.

The most thankless task in the world is explaining a joke to a person who has not seen it.—Woman and Artist.

"Speaking sharp seldom does do much good," silently remarked, Mrs. Bateman, "except to them as pseaks."—The Farringdons.

In the dissolution of sentimental partnerships, it is seldom that both partners can withdraw their funds at precisely the same time.—The Touchstone.

The world of commerce and speculation is as aloof from the scholar and the recluse as the rings of Saturn or the sun of Aldebaran.—The Waters of Edera.

What woman can withstand the fascination of a lover's faith that she is an angel? If a man is fool enough to believe it, why undeceive him?—Unleavened Bread

Slight, but chronic dyspepsia, the depredations of neuralgia, are apt to impart to our countenances a more touching melancholy than do the woes of love.—The Garden of Eden.

A profound knowledge of human nature enunciated the decree, "Thou shall not covet thy neighbor's house," and relegated the neighbor's wife to a back seat among the servants and live stock.—Diana Tempest.

THE STARLING.

The English starling has been brought to America, and is rapidly domesticating itself. Although introduced only a year or two ago it has increased considerably in numbers.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

Descendants of Convicts Have Proved to be Good Citizens.

The position which the Australasian colonies are gaining in the world, particularly since their agreement to form a federation, and their hearty participation, with Canada, in Great Britain's South African War, has attracted the attention of the world to them, and recalled the singular and striking fact that great penal colonies, where at one time disorder and crime prevailed, have become orderly and strictly self-governing communities.

The story of the penal settlements of Australia and Tasmania, and the carnival of cruelty and of crime which attended the convict system, is most remarkable in the light of subsequent events. The crimes for which convicts were sent from England to Botany Bay and Van Diemen's Land were in great part abominable, and the expiation was certainly terrible.

The convicts were put at work in the broiling Australian sun. Often they worked in chains and the chains were not counted as diminishing their capacity for hard labor. Even the best conducted among them were let out to farmers and the proprietors of sheep ranges. If these farmers happened to be humane, the convict might be reasonably happy. But in many cases the farmer regarded his convict helper as a slave—as indeed, he was—and a beast of burden to be used as cruelly as possible.

The result was that as many of the convicts as could do so escaped to the woods, and became "bushrangers" or bandits. They preyed on the natives and on the settlers, committing robberies which not infrequently were attended with murder.

In Tasmania such ravages were particularly alarming. The malefactors were under the leadership of one Mike Howe, an English highwayman, who had been sent to the colony on a long sentence and had escaped to the bush. His band of convicts raided the natives to provide themselves with wives and these women served them willingly as guides in the thickets and fastnesses of the island.

They became so much a terror to the peaceful settlers that when Mike Howe proposed a peace, in which he was to be "treated as a gentleman," they were very glad to make the arrangement. But the governor-general at Sydney refused his sanction to the compact and Howe took to the bush again. He was pursued by troops, and in a dreadful hand-to-hand combat was overcome and beheaded by a gigantic soldier known as "Big Bill."

His followers continued the war relentlessly, but at last there came a change. The convicts tired of bushranging, and little by little settled down to good conduct. The system of penal settlements was abolished. No convicts came out from England and the people of the colonies agreed to forget the origin of those who were already there.

Some of the convicts became the most industrious farmers and the most thrifty and law-abiding merchants in the country. Their children gave the lie to the law of heredity by becoming veritable gentlemen. When it was that the people of the former penal colonies performed a surprising act of grace and confidence by decreeing the destruction of all the records of convict banishment, and all the sentences and orders applying to the members of the convict community.

The descendants of the convicts are now merged and lost in the Australasian population. They are prominent in the affairs of the colonies, and hold offices of distinction. If their origin is known, no one taunts them with it. The offspring of the worst criminals of Great Britain, treated thus with full confidence, have not tainted the blood of Australasia, but have really proved an element of strength.

TO IMPROVE THE "SPUD"

Remarkable Experiment With Electricity—Increase in the Potato Yield.

Experiments in growing potatoes by electricity have been undertaken by the Irish Agricultural Board. Father Glynn, of Athea, Limerick, in charge of the experiments, studded a potato patch with lightning conductors connected by wires running through the patch. The result was an increase of 80 per cent. in the yield in the section so treated. Should the official experiment bear out this experience, a solvent for the chronic distress in the west of Ireland will have been found.

Horace Plunkett, M.P., Vice-President of the Agricultural Board, says:

This most remarkable phenomenon may be the forerunner of a revolution in agriculture. The evidence furnished and the genuineness of Father Glynn's experiments are incontrovertible.

NONE ESCAPE.

How many boarders does Mrs. Proons take in this summer? asked Skidds.

All of them, replied Spudds.

KEEPING TIME.

It Is Done in the Mines by Means of the Burning of Candles.

Down in the coal mines, where sun dials would be quite useless, and where watches are not always to be found, some curious ways of keeping time are often resorted to. Although the underground toilers spend their working hours in what must be regarded as perpetual night, they are usually able to form a fairly correct estimate of the time of day. Even when a few men are at work in a lonely and distant part of the mine without a watch, it is a rare thing for any miner to remain at work after the proper leaving-off time, and it must be remembered that their work is invariably piece work.

In those mines where candles are in use the miners are able to form a good idea of the time by the number of "fatsticks" they burn. Four ordinary tallow dips are given out each morning to the pony-drivers, and when these are used, or nearly used, they know it is time to "knock off" for the day.

A colliery manager once sent a man to work by himself in a lonely part of the pit, giving him four candles and telling him that it would be time to go home when they were gone. The man was not a coal-hewer, but a road-cleaner, and worked by the day. He was supposed to be a bit daft, but on arriving at his lonely working place he was wise enough to remember what the manager had told him.

FIXING UP THE CANDLES on a pit prop he proceeded to light all four of them at each end, with the result that he was soon on his way home again.

In some of the poorer rural districts where clock-towers are "conspicuous by their absence," and where watches are still few and far between, various methods of reckoning time are in vogue at different places. Flowers are often found to open or close their petals at a given time, and it is said that in a certain rustic corner of Scotland, where there is no clock, the children are dismissed from school at a signal from "the yellow goat's-beard," which regularly closes its petals at 4 in the afternoon.

In a large workshop on the outskirts of a Pennsylvania town the workmen usually stop for breakfast at the appearance of a passenger train which pulls up at the adjacent station 8 a.m., with remarkable promptness.

That irregular riser, the sun, is not a bad indicator of the time when he is up and shining. Apart from the ordinary sun dial his light may be—and often is—adapted for time-keeping in various other ways. When the shadow of a house or other building reaches a given spot at, say, 12 o'clock, a peg may be driven into the ground, and when the shadow creeps up to the "knock off" for dinner—that is, providing no one has moved the peg.

Another way of keeping time by the sun is to make a chalk mark on a wall where a streak of sunshine, coming through a crevice or other opening in the opposite wall, rests for the time being. The worst of it is that cloudy days always put a stop to this method of telling the time of day.

SACRELIGIOUS ACT.

It Is Considered So to Tread on a Piece of Printed Paper in China.

Chinese literature is overwhelming in extent. Their books comprise the dynastic histories of the celestial centuries, and works on natural history, astrology, geography (?) an Imperial map shows China the center of the universe, with England, France, Germany, Africa and India, as little islands around them. America and Australia not yet discovered. Other works dilate on morals, art, political economy, and biography, with all its belles lettres, etc.

The Imperial library at Peking contains 92,242 books. In 1409 A.D. an Imperial commission compiled a dissertation from the encyclopedia, and it was embodied in 22,937 books. A later supplemental work has 10,000 volumes beautifully illustrated.

It is considered a sacrilegious act to tread on a piece of printed paper. Receptacles for waste paper are on every street corner. It is a meritorious act to gather the sacred characters and save them from desecration. The love of learning is so great that many learn to read from the flowery oriental signs over the shop fronts. It is said that if all the classics were destroyed the knowledge of these scriptures is so diffused that there are a million men in China who could reproduce them from memory

CLAY IMAGES.

The effete religious systems and idolatrous practices of China represent an annual expenditure of $400,000,000. There are 4,000,000 dieties, 300,000 temples. Some temples are served by a hundred priests. These men are illiterate, and often from the very scum of society. About 70,000 pigs, rabbits, sheep and deer, and 27,000 pieces of costly silk are annually offered at the sacrifices. They worship clay images of men, dogs, turtles, snakes, lizards and insects. The people live in dread of evil spirits, which are supposed to cause disease and calamity. They propitiate the evil spirits rather than pray to the good, having a belief in the cruelty and heartlessness of the gods.

On the Farm.

THE JERSEY IN HER PLACE.

As a good deal of modern dairying is becoming specialized, it may be said that we will soon have special breeds for certain lines of dairying. In a sense, the Jersey breed represents just such a specialty, and she can do her best only when in her proper place. It is a mistake to think that the Jersey is the fancy dairyman's cow and for the wealthy farmer who goes into business largely for the pleasure of it. Likewise it is far from the truth to say that the Jersey is suited to any dairy. The animal is a practical and useful one in every dairy where good food, good care and scientific treatment are observed. This presupposes an intelligent knowledge of the needs of this particular breed. The animal is not a hardy or rough one, and it will not stand neglect and abuse. Take a fine record-breaking Jersey milker and turn her out to find a living on rough pasturage, and she will grow thin and cadaverous, and gradually decrease her yield of rich milk. She is not adapted to such a life. Neither will she stand exposure to a rough climate in any kind of weather. She needs more protection and care. We have cows that will endure any kind of rough usage, food and weather, and still seem to thrive. They are suited to the prairie life, to farms where little attention is paid to modern, careful methods of dairying. But if a man has only enough stock to occupy his time so that he can give all the attention needed to each animal the Jersey will probably give him better returns than any other breed.

We must understand that the Jersey animals have been bred to the point where all of their hardy and rough qualities have disappeared, and in their high state of development they can give their best only through good care and feed. The man who buys a Jersey and expects to turn it in the field with the rest of a herd which is allowed to forage for themselves will find in the end that he has not improved matters much. It is possible that the Jersey will yield less milk and cream under such conditions, than many of the other animals. We must take the Jersey and put her and keep her in the right place. She must have food adapted to her high-strung, carefully-bred nature, she must receive protection from rough or violent weather, and she must be treated with some consideration as to her nerves and physical strength. Surround the Jersey with the right circumstances and environments, and she will prove a paying investment, but neglect her and she will prove a loss.

MILKING HEIFERS.

The first year a heifer is milked is an important era in her life, for upon the feed and care she receives during this time depends much her future capacities for milking and her value for the dairy. In most cases this extra care and feed are given at a loss. The heifer's teats are small and need to be developed in size by much handling, even when milk cannot be obtained. Then the heifer is or ought to be growing, and thus requires for her own sustenance much of the same kind of nutrition that in mature cows goes into milk. So it is often said by farmers that it takes two good heifers to equal one good cow. So far as profit goes it often requires more. If the heifer is handled, fed and cared for as she should be all that she produces will be required to pay her owner for the food and care he has given her.

Yet because a young heifer's teats are small and it is difficult to strip them clean, it is the practice of careless milkers to leave some milk in the udder. This milk left, at the last, is always the richest and when not drawn it is absorbed by the udder and goes to fatten the heifer. It dries up the milk supply before it should be dried up, and materially lessens the milk-producing season all the rest of the cow's life. Our practice while we were farming was to breed the young heifer if possible when she was not quite a year old. In twenty months she would then half a calf by her side and she would not be bred again for six or eight months. In this time, with plenty of feed and mainly succulent, the heifer's milk-giving capacity will be developed and she will add materially to her size. This year she should be made to give all the milk possible, and to keep it up for a full year or until the size of the foetus after she has been bred again makes milk production too severe a drain on her system.

Some heifers have naturally the "beefy" form, thick set, with broad chest and extra thick neck. A judge of dairy points will condemn these to the butcher the first year. One year old beef either from heifer, steer or bull is always juicy, tender, and excellent. It is the very best that ever comes to market, and some day will command enough extra price in market to prevent much loss even if the heifer that has been meant for the dairy proves to be still better adapted to the shambles. The only trouble with these year old beeves is in getting them fat enough.

TOO MANY OF US.

This World Is Becoming Altogether Too Thickly Populated.

Human beings and wild animals have one great thing in common, the fight for life, and every year that fight for life becomes harder and harder in proportion as the world becomes more thickly populated with people, all striving after the same thing—money! The world is every year becoming more crowded. More people are born in proportion to those that die.

As a set-back against this phenomenal increase of human life, however, turn to China. The Chinese, as a nation, date back some 5,000 years. The country is five times the size of Germany, and warmer and more fruitful than Europe, producing in a great many parts two harvests a year. Why then, is China not peopled so densely that there is scarcely breathing room for its inhabitants? For, taking America as an example, the population of China should now be 859,559,193,-106,709,670,199,710,528, whereas in reality the country is less densely populated, on an average, than Belgium, or Saxony. The answer is to be found in the fact that among the Chinese infanticide is encouraged by law. A terrible, and yet, the Celestials will tell you, the only really sensible way to provide for the nation's well being.

In the last 100 years Europe has doubled its population. Between 1820 and 1880 the figures rose from 200,000-000 to 330,000,000, notwithstanding the Crimean and Franco-Prussian wars.

THERE IS ONE FACTOR.

in the over-population theory that must be taken into account, and that is to be found in the fact that whereas certain nations increase enormously others stand still, while some palpably lessen. Yet, if towns are to go on increasing as London has done of past years, England will beyond doubt sooner or later be confronted with a very serious problem—the want of "stretching room."

The entire globe measures some 600,-000,000,000,000 square yards, or, allowing a yard as standing room for four persons, there is room for 2,400,-000,000,000,000 people. The population of England and Wales doubled between 1801 and 1851. At the same rate in 100 years England's population would multiply itself by four, in 200, by 16, in 1,000 by 1,000,000 and in 3,000 years by something over 1,000,000,000,-000,000,000, which would mean that in 3,000 years to every square yard of land there would be 3,333 1-3 persons instead of four, or in other words, the earth would be covered with men in columns of 833 1-3 each, standing on one another's heads!

Such a picture as the above is enough to fill the sanest man with horror. What is to be the end of this terrible increase? But the picture of life 3,000 years ahead, taking for granted that evolution will go on working as it has worked in the past, is appalling. What is to be the answer to the problem of over-population? Sooner or later the world will be brought face to face with the working out of some solution to it.

NOTHING LIKE ARBITRATION.

The boy had been in thought for several minutes. At last, he said:

Father, it's wrong to fight, isn't it?

Yes, my son, replied the father, pleased to see that his lessons on that subject had not been wasted.

It's wrong to try to settle disputes by resorting to force, isn't it?

It is indeed, returned the father. The whole tendency of modern civilization is to do away with fighting of all descriptions.

Muscle doesn't count for so much as it used to, does it?

No, my boy; physical prowess does not rank as high as mental ability in the world of to-day.

The boy again relapsed into thought for a few minutes apparently pondering his father's words.

Then, of course, we're all for peace now? he finally said.

Of course. Perfect peace is the ideal for which we strive.

And we should strive for that ideal in private and public affairs, shouldn't we?

Always.

That's what I thought, said the boy, reflectively. Don't you think that we have a good opportunity to apply it now?

In what way, my boy?

Why, let's arbitrate the question of that licking that you are going to give me after dinner. Everybody arbitrates now.

It was arbitrated.

RUSSIA'S TREES.

Russia in Europe has a forest area of about 500,000,000 acres. One third of the country is forest.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

THERE'S NOTHING NEW.

Nature Has Foreshadowed Almost All of Man's Inventions.

Almost all of man's inventions have been foreshadowed by nature. The hypodermic syringe with which the physician injects morphine into a patient's arm has its counterpart in the sting of a bee. The tunnel-borer is an adaptation of the work of the teredo, or ship worm. The principle of the balloon is found in certain fishes. The paper-making industry is paralleled in the building of a wasp's nest. In the mechanism of a man's body there are joints and levers similar to those used in engines. The automatic oiling of surfaces which rub together in an engine is on the same plan as the lubrication of joints in our body. Man's nervous system resembles the telegraph in its mode of working.

The ball bearings of a bicycle or automobile are not so very dissimilar to the ball joints of human hips and shoulders. The principles of the lever was foreshadowed in the long bones of the human body.

Neuralgia's Persistent Agony

Has but one source of relief. Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—penetrates to the irritated nerves, soothes them into repose, and affords relief almost instantly. The whole range of medicine affords no parallel to Nerviline as a pain reliever.

GLASS WINDOWS.

First Used in Dwelling Houses Long After Their Discovery.

The method of preparing glass was known long before it was thought of making windows of it. Rich people in Rome had their windows, or the opening of their baths, filled with mica or transparent stone. It is supposed that glass was used for windows during the reign of Titus, fragments of glass plate having been found at Pompeii, which was destroyed in his reign, but the first certain mention of this use of glass is found in writings of the third century. St. Jerome also speaks of it as used A. D. 422. Benedict Biscop introduced glass windows in Britain A. D. 674, though they may have previously been brought in by the Romans. The oldest glass windows at present existing are of the twelfth century, and are in the church of St. Denis. They appear to have been preserved as part of the old church, which was erected before the year 1140 by the Abbot Suger, a favorite of Louis le Gros. Suger had sapphires pounded up and mixed with the glass to give it a blue tint. A writer of the period accounted it one of the most striking instances of splendor which he met in Vienna in 1458, that most of the houses had glass windows. Another authority, Felibien, says that in his time, 1600, round glass discs were set in the windows of Italy, and we find that in France there were glass windows in all the churches in the sixteenth century, though there were few in dwelling houses. The manufacture of window glass in this country was begun in Crutched Friars, London, early in the sixteenth century.

THE FIRE BELLS

Ring out an alarm and it is heeded. This is to notify you that base substitution is practised when the great, sure-pop corn cure is asked for. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor never fails to take corns off. It makes no sore spots and gives no pain. Be sure and get "Putnam's."

DEVIL'S BIRTHDAY.

It is Religiously Celebrated By Chinese, Who Fete His Satanic Majesty.

The Chinese keep up the devil's birthday and give him grand presents. Superstition makes some patients eat the prescription rather than buy the drugs. In this way they say "the very essence is absorbed." In sending the kitchen god—a paper image—to heaven every year, the Chinese housekeeper has to burn it and let the fumes ascend. It reports on the good deeds of the family for the year and brings good luck. Before burning it the housewife dips her finger in a jar of molasses and smears the upper and lower lip of the idol, so that when he arrives at the pearly city he may tell a sweet tale on the family and thus insure benedictions. A family, when gambling, will cover the eyes of the idol until the card-playing is through. A woman in Luhoh City went to the temple to pray for the recovery of her son from smallpox. He recovered, but was marked with the effects of the disease. She returned to the temple in a great rage, put a coil of rope around the idol's neck and soused it several times in the river, saying: "I'll teach you to lose your benign influence, you rascal."

CHEERS FOR THE MONSOON

HOUSE OF COMMONS REJOICES OVER NEWS FROM INDIA.

Danger of Famine to England—Criticisms of the Indian Press—Complaint That the British Government Gives No Aid, But Exacts Unremitting Taxation.

The British House of Commons the other day was so far roused from its habitual apathy when Indian affairs were under discussion as to receive the information with a succession of hearty cheers that the monsoon had broken on the parched soil of the famine district. Lord George Hamilton, the Secretary of State for India, is described as having given the welcome news in a voice of tremulous uncertainty, and when the House seized the importance of the event it gave full expression to the sense of relief which overcame it. If the reports of persons quite recently returned from India are to be credited, a successful monsoon may go a long way to avert serious trouble in that country. A man associated with one of the missionary societies, who left India a few weeks ago, has expressed the opinion that the maintenance of English rule out there depends now on an expenditure of money or blood. He gave as his reason for putting the case so strongly the fact that, even if the rains are all that are hoped for, the loss of ploughing cattle has been so unprecedented that the impoverished and enfeebled peasants, will have no means of cultivating the land. The cattle have died literally by hundreds of thousands and cannot be replaced, according to the lowest estimate, under $5,000,000. Then the wretched people will need food and shelter until the crops, supposing they succeed in getting the seed into the ground, come to maturity. A correspondent of the Times of India depicts their condition in the following sentences:

"These poor people; before they left their village homes for the far-off famine works, had to sell everything to satisfy the gnawing cravings of hunger; even the flimsy materials of their huts were disposed of either for fuel or for grain. They are now quite worn out by constant and unfamiliar work, sustained only by a scanty diet. Their clothes, if any, are threadbare and hardly sufficient to ensure decency much less to cover their bodies. In this condition, if they are exposed to the inclemency of the rains when they return to their villages, they will simply die by thousands. All the endeavors of the Government are directed only toward keeping them alive. Clothing for them is urgently required."

A large money grant by the British Government in order to start the Indian peasant in the famine area once more in life is, in the opinion of the man referred to, imperatively called for. If for want of such assistance the unfavorable season passes away without a crop being got into the ground, and the people have again to face famine with its attendant consequences of plague and pestilence because the British Government refused the needed help, then he thinks it will have to make its hold of India good by the expenditure of blood.

Already Indian papers are contrasting the action of the Government of the Czar during the last great famine in Russia with the inaction of the British Government in this supreme crisis in India, with nearly sixty millions of people in the grip of hunger, plague and cholera. The Russian Government spent close on $120,000,-000 of its spare resources to relieve the distress of its moujiks, while the scanty relief which the British Indian Government gives its starving ryots is taken out of their own taxation or from borrowings which they will have to make good out of their future earnings, the land revenue being the main source of the Indian Government's income.

The Indian press, growing bolder as the crisis increases in gravity, further points out that while the British Government gives no active aid to its Indian subjects in their extremity, it makes no remittances of taxes, as was customary under the native rulers in times of distress, but vigorously exacts the last fraction of taxation due by the impoverished ryots. It likewise continues the drain of revenue to England to pay what are called the "home charges" among them such a charge as $23,750,000, exacted annually to pay the cost of maintenance in England of the depots of regiments serving in India. It is estimated that the total drain from India to England this year will amount to not less than $80,000,000, for which no commercial return or equivalent in any shape whatever will be made; the total similarly abstracted during the last twenty years being put at the stupendous figure of $2,500,000,000. It is such stories as these that give point to the complaints and protests—for they are nothing more as yet—of the Indian press and Indian public speakers on Indian affairs.

BACK-ACHE ?

If you have Backache you have Kidney Disease. If you neglect Backache it will develop into something worse—Bright's Disease or Diabetes. There is no use rubbing and doctoring your back. Cure the kidneys. There is only one kidney medicine but it cures Backache every time—

Dodd's Kidney Pills

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Is she interested in any business? Oh, yes; everybody's.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The average woman knows how to say No. Oh, yes! She can make it express all possible shades of meaning.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

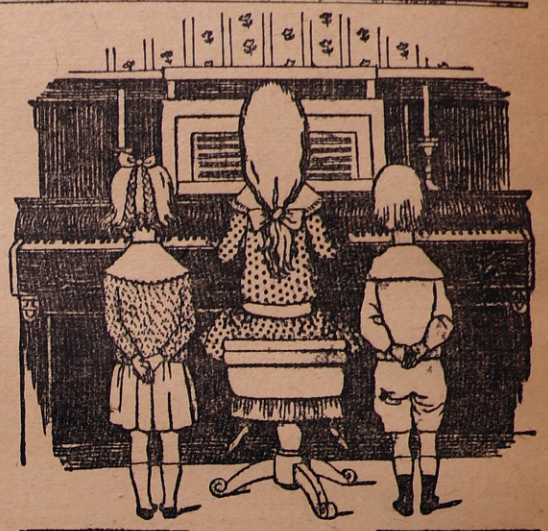
AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College. A very Family Hotel rates $1.00 per day.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL—Opposite G.T.R. Depot, two blocks from C. P. Railway. First-class Commercial House. Modern improvements—Rates moderate.

EVER AT THE FRONT, Like the British Army—

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA Still continues to make itself felt, and is rapidly forging its way to the front.
LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.



THE WHOLE COUNTRY SINGS ITS PRAISE.

DOCTOR HAMMOND-HALL'S ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

COMFORTS CRYING CHILDREN.

What though they sing from day to day,
From rise till set of sun;
There's no less ways to sing its praise
Than when they first begun.

It Positively Prevents Cholera-Infantum, Cures Summer Complaints, Hives, and all Teething Troubles, without Opiates or any Stupifying Drugs. LARGEST SALE IN THE WORLD.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, Sole Proprietors of

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S NERVO-HEART PILLS,

BABY'S LAXATIVE TABLETS, ETC.,

68—178 LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, TORONTO.

India rubber heels on shoes, decreasing the fatigue of marching, will soon be adopted by the French army.

W. P. C. 1034.

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Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

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POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

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Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Sanpulcres, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (Style New City Building, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1846. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

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EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY.

Landowners and farmers desiring to procure FRUIT TREES for autumn planting, such as APPLE TREES, PLUM TREES, PEAR TREES, etc., will find here first-class trees strong and vigorous, and well adapted to the climate of the country, at an extremely low price. Order direct from us. By this means you will save the profits of agents and merchants.

Post-paid illustrated catalogue of 81 pages, with directions for preparing remedies for the destruction of insects on fruit trees, rose-bushes, etc., sent on receipt of 10 cents. THE EASTERN TOWNSHIP NURSERY, Lawrenceville, Que.

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE—Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

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Money to Loan.
Deposits Received and Interest Allowed
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Gold was discovered in California in 1848. Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea was not to be had until 1895.

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Our MUSLIN SALE which has been progressing little more than a week now, has been a decided success. Why shouldn't it be? We are selling as we advertised,—New Patterns, New Colorings, New Materials at a 20 per cent. reduction.

Come in this Saturday and pick out what you want in Summer Goods, for by next week the best will be gone.

We keep the up-to-date things, DOUBLE STRAP, SILK AND SATIN PULLEY BELT, the very newest production, 75c. each.

HAIR ORNAMENTS in Shell, Silver and Gilt from 5c. up.

Our Newest Goods are always on display. You are invited to look through.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

W. H. HOLDEN'S OLD STAND.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,

MILL ST.

VOTERS' LIST, 1900

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 17th day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 17th day of July, 1900.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

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BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Band concert at the park to-morrow evening.

The Stirling Band has been engaged to go with the Methodist Sabbath School excursion from Campbellford to Napanee on Tuesday, Aug. 14th.

Great rush for summer goods at Ward's.

The choir of the Methodist Church was assisted on Sunday evening last by Miss Edith Conley, who also sang a solo that was much appreciated.

Cool dressers can get dressed at Fred Ward's with the latest summer suitings.

Quarterly Services will be held in the Methodist Church in Stirling on Sunday next, Aug. 5th, commencing at 10.30 a.m. The Quarterly Board will meet at 7.30 p.m on Monday evening Aug. 6th.

Men's Lacrosse Shoes, 50c., at BROWN & MCCUTCHEON'S.

In the list of those who received diplomas at the recent Entrance Examinations the name of Herbert Wilson was omitted. The mistake was made in omitting the name from the list sent us for publication.

Snap sale of straw and linen hats and caps at Fred Ward's. Read adv't.

An exchange says:—We understand that the Educational Department this year has decided not to publish the full list of the results of the departmental examinations. The results in each school will be sent to the principal and by him made known to the candidates.

Ice-Cream Social.

The young people of the Epworth League intend giving an ice-cream social at the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening of next week, Aug. 8. Come and spend a pleasant time.

The sensation of the day is the remnant sale of dress goods, muslins, ginghams, shirt waists, etc., going on at the Fred Ward Co's new store. Come with the crowd.

When wit is kind as well as playful, when information knows how to be silent, as well as how to speak, when good will is shown to those who are absent, as well as to those who are present, we may know that we are in good society.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

A large sale of household effects, horses and carriages, took place at Dr. Meiklejohn's residence on Saturday last. The greater portion of the better furniture was reserved, and will remain in the house. One notable feature of the sale was the large sum of $99.75, which was paid for the 14 months' old colt. Dr. Mackecnie is now the owner of the Dr's. famous roan, "Maud."

We are pleased to learn that Dr. Meiklejohn's office is to be occupied during his absence in Manitoba by one who already can boast of a large circle of friends in Stirling and surrounding country. Dr. Alger has been engaged in active practice in Frankford for upwards of eight years, and during that time has enjoyed a large and successful practice. Dr. Alger has come to Stirling to reside permanently, but will occupy Dr. Meiklejohn's office during his absence.

NECKTIE SOCIAL on lawn at Carmel Church, Tuesday evening, August 7th. Ladies make two ties alike, wear one and hand the other in at the gate, and enter free. Gentleman pay 25c., get a tie, indicating partner for the evening, and lunch of cake and ice-cream, for both. Children under 13 years, 10c. Refreshments on the grounds.

Four short stories, the beginning of one serial, and the concluding chapters of another give the August Ladies' Home Journal claim to the title of Midsummer Story Number. There are besides upward of thirty other features: "College Girls' Larks and Pranks," "The Haunted Houses of New England," "My Summer with Some Chipmunks," "A Missionary in the Great West," by Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, "How a Girl Can Work Her Way Through College," "Conversation and Good Form in Public Places," etc. Pictorially the August Journal is made unusually sumptuous by the work of nine illustrators and by innumerable photographs. "Through Picturesque America" will command particular attention, and Howard Chandler Christy's "American Girl in Society" is another notable artistic feature. A waltz, "Golden Poppies," is attuned to the slumberous summer days and is exceedingly pretty. From cover to cover the August Journal is entertaining and attractive. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday 600 boxes of cheese were boarded by the following factories:

Central	90
Springbrook	40
Harold	50
Kingston	40
Maple Leaf	90
Monarch	25
Shamrock	60
Spry	30
Springbrook	35
Stirling	50
West Huntingdon	50
Glen	40

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Kerr, Thompson and Whitton.

At the opening of the board 9¼c. was offered for selections, but advances were quickly made, and for a time bidding was spirited. Three of the buyers reached 9 11-16 for selections but Thompson dropped ahead with the offer of 9¾ ior 200 boxes, and 9 11-16 for balance on the board, and as nothing better was in sight, the board closed.

Sales as follows: Ayer & Co., 220 at 9¾, and 140 at 9 11-16. Balance sold after close of Board.

HOT LACROSSE GAME.

Stirling Defeats Madoc 7 to 4.

The home team visited Madoc yesterday, where they crossed sticks with the team of that town, in a league game. The ball was faced shortly after 4 o'clock and from the face off Stirling secured the ball, and with the splendid combination of the home line, which were almost invincible, Madoc's defence not being able to cope with them, done the trick four times in the first twenty-five minutes. Madoc now started in with a determination to score and with hard playing and close checking secured their first goal. This gave them encouragement and with good combination they added two more to their score. It now began to look as if was either teams game, and both now went in with all vim, but our boys with clever stick handling, added two more goals to their credit. Madoc again scored and Stirling also did the needful. This left about seven minutes to play, but although both teams played hard neither team could score, the game ending 7 to 4 in favor of Stirling.

The home team deserves the greatest praise for defeating such a strong aggregation, on their own grounds, as faced them yesterday; Madoc having borne the reputation of but seldom being defeated at home.

The home players all deserve equal praise, as they each put up a good game.

Madoc has some good players, but especial mention must be made of their star goal keeper, Carruth, who but for his cleverness in goal, stopping many a hot shot, the score would have been piled way up.

Mr. J. S. Morton, of Marmora, refereed the game in a very impartial manner.

Milk is not a beverage; it is a perfect food. Where children drink milk at meals it should take the place of nitrogenous foods—meat, of course, being omitted. It is far better when the children eat meat to give them water to drink. Where two sorts of nitrogenous food are used, like meat and milk, constipation is universal.—August Ladies' Home Journal.

Deseronto is to have a new public building, which is to be built of Credit Valley stone. The structure will be three stories and basement. The post office will be on the ground floor; the customs and excise on the second floor; the gas inspector will need a room, and provision will be made for the Indian agent and other government offinials. The building will be on a prominent corner of main street. The corporation furnishes the site.

An accident occured at the Belmont gold mine on Tuesday night of last week, causing the death of two men, Louis Dufresne and Peter Terrion. They had prepared three charges for blasting, and gave the signal to be hoisted on the skip of No. 2 shaft, but when part way up one of the blasts went off, and it is supposed the concussion shook them off, as when the skip arrived at the top of the shaft it was empty and the two men were found at the bottom of the shaft, dead, and badly bruised by the terrible fall of over 120 feet. Both were married men. Dufresne was 52 years of age, and leaves a wife and family of five sons and six daughters, two of the latter being married. Terrion was about 32 years of age and leaves a wife and twin daughters.

The Belleville Sun:—William Neill, of Rawdon was arrested on Tuesday by constable Dufferin on the charge of stealing hay from George F. Frost, of Rawdon. He was lodged in the county jail.

Since the Methodist Conferences met in June, five aged ministers have died, the aggregate of whose ages is 441 years. Rev. James Brock died at the advanced age of 97 years, Rev. Francis Coleman was 93 years of age, Rev. Jas. Caswell was 82, Rev. Thos. Crews 80, and Rev. William Woodman 89.

As a great eagle was flying away with his daughter Mary, three years old, T. Smith, a farmer of Sheboygan Falls, Wis., seized his rifle took quick aim and killed the bird. The bullet passed close to the child, but did not injure it, nor was the little one hurt by the fall. The eagle measured 8 feet 1½ inches from tip to tip of wings.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Special Correspondent.

Lithgow has painted his mill and drive house, and Miss Johnson has painted her house, which improves their looks considerably.

S. B. Roblin's oldest child died of enteretis last Sunday morning. It was sick only a few days.

The Hornerites are camped north of here on the 8th con.

The people who went huckleberrying from here last week got lots of them.

Miss Kate Vandewaters has returned to the Sanitarium at Clifton Springs.

The farmers are gathering their harvest quite lively now, and it is a good one. Some threshing has been done already.

Miss Maggie Hutchison is visiting at A. D. Fosters.

Seburn Foster and his bride have settled down like any other married folks.

Miss Emma Connor has returned from Northfield, Mass., where she was attending a missionary convention.

"Gather with the Clans," on August 22nd.

A Perth manufacturer has received an order for 1,000 dozen pairs of long military socks for the Canadian troops abroad and possibly for the Imperial army also.

A bill has been introduced into the British Columbia Legislature intended to prevent Chinese from securing employment in that Province. It provides that no person shall be employed who is unable to read in a European language any of the Dominion and Provincial statutes, municipal by-laws and private rules and regulations.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Alice Parr, of Hoard's Station, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ethel Johnston is spending a couple of weeks with friends in the Muskoka district.

H. D. Minchin, wife and son, Howard, spent Monday with Fred. Herity and family.

D. A. Wiley and family, of Benton Harbor, Michigan, spent Sunday at W. H. Minchin's.

Miss Maggie Sweetman, of Frankford, and Miss Flossie McInnich, of Belleville, are the guests of Miss Bessie Coyne.

Miss Edna Nancarrow and Mr. Walter Morton, of Campbellford, are visiting friends in Stirling and vicinity.

Mrs. Frank Emerson and daughter, of Carson City, Mich., is visiting her sisters, Mrs. F. T. Ward and Mrs. W. J. Reynold's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Webster, Charles Seeley and Geo. Neidert, all of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting at Mr. H. S. Ferguson's

Misses Nettie Homan and Annie Demorest, of Foxboro, and Miss Bessie Tulley, of Picton, are the guests of Mrs. Harry Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. McManus, of Pittsburg, Pa., have been visiting the parents of the former, Mr. and Mrs. John McManus of this place.

Mrs. Jed. Green returned last week from Peterboro, where she was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robt. Johnson. Her little grandaughter Phyllis Johnson, accompanied her home.

Miss McManus accompanied by her sister-in-law, Mrs. F. C. McManus, have gone to visit friends and relatives in Toronto and Orangeville.

W. H. Minchin and wife have been called to Marmora, on account of sickness of Mr. Minchin's mother, who is very low, and on account of her extreme age is not expected to recover.

Chris. Webb and family were the guests of W. H. Minchin Tuesday. Mr. Webb and H. D. Minchin are old school mates, and are both, with their families, visiting old friends in Hastings County.

Will Work at Night.

Countless thousands have found a blessing to the body in Dr. King's New Life Pills, which positively cure Constipation, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Jaundice, Malaria, Fever and Ague and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Purely vegetable; never gripe or weaken. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4.—At her residence, Front St. Stirling, the Household Furniture belonging to Mrs. Margaret Oakes. Sale at 2 o'clock, p.m. Wm Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Deaths.

ROSEBUSH.—In Sidney, on July 28th, NANCY ROSEBUSH, aged 81 years, 5 months and 6 dys.

ROBLIN.—In Sidney, on July 29th, THOS. A. son of S. B. ROBLIN, aged 3 years, 7 months and 21 days.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

Ask, are any of our customers in need of a Fine Fall OVERCOAT? If so, we can show you all the Newest Colours in the Goods for them. Evenings will soon be cool, and you will need one.

Some fine Double-Breasted English Moselle VESTS, made here, for inspection.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be overcareful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and enterprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.

LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.

LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.

Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.

Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.

Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY

A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

I wish to say to the farmers that I have a big stock of

BINDER TWINE

coming in a day or two, and am prepared to sell at bottom prices.

I have always tried to give Good Twine at a Low Price, and am prepared this year as usual to meet any competition.

I am still handling the Famous Plymouth Twine. There is none better. Every farmer who has used it is satisfied with results. "Use no other."

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

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JAMES CURRIE.

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Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

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Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

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JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

MAKING SHOES BY THE WHOLESALE.

'Tis true saying, for we have just received an order for 30 pairs to go to a smaller dealer. This is one of the many orders coming in now. We are prepared though for emergencies,—our work shop is booming day and night and special orders will have prompt attention.

Satisfaction guaranteed on all ordered work.

Leave your order as early as possible, as they'll be coming in with a rush later on.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Attys fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO EACH CASE. ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.a year. Late of C. A. Snow & Co.

E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., N. W. WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 46.

STRAW HATS, LINEN HATS,

Crash Caps, Duck Caps.

You can buy any of these during the month of August at less than cost, as we are bound to turn them into cash :—

Straw Hats, worth $1.25 for	95c.	Crash Caps, 40c. for	25c.
" " " 90c. "	65c.	" " 30c. for	20c.
" " " 75c. "	50c.	Duck " 40c. for	25c.
" " " 50c. "	40c.	Khaki Caps 40c. for	30c.
" " " 40c. "	25c.	Summer Tweed Caps, 50c. for	40c.

Come while you have the assortment and sizes.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

Our Double Vision Glasses

are a great convenience. They are perfect for near and perfect for far vision.

W. H. CALDER,
Eyesight tested free of charge. JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

For A Summer VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,
S. S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 35c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty.
And do not take any other.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Village Council.

Minutes of a special meeting of the village council held Aug. 7th.

Members present McKee, Halliwell and Martin.

The following accounts were ordered to be paid :—

J. Conley Sr. posts for bridge	$ 1.00
J. Conley Jr. work on sidewalks	13.00
Jas. Conley, " " "	1.65
F. B. Parker, cedar for sidewalks	60.27
Geo. Hatton work on sidewalks	6.25
Jesse Charles, work	4.30
W. A. Saylor, fixing pump in cemetery	1.50
E. F. Parker, supplies to McGowan	27.54
News-Argus, printing	12.40

A written complaint was received from Geo. Smith stating that the public were continually taking gravel from the corporation pit, and in doing so were undermining his land, and giving notice that he would hold the corporation liable for damages.

Moved by Mr. Martin, seconded by Mr. Halliwell that the Clerk be instructed to have the gate in the gravel pit put up and locked, and a notice forbidding any person trespassing on the corporation property posted up. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Sine Happenings.

I notice that our busy little town is not represented in your valuable paper. I beg space to chronicle a few of the happenings.

The farmers are busy gathering in their harvest, and the hum of the threshing machine is heard again in our midst.

Mr. and Miss Ward are guests of Mr. Freeman Sine.

Mr. Harry Hagerman, of Belleville, is visiting his uncle, Mr. Paul Hagerman.

Mr. Frank Reid and family spent Sunday at Mr. S. Sine's.

Mr. Thos. Fox spent Sunday in Stockdale.

One of our boys met with an accident while returning from Crookston on Sunday last, but got off with little more than a soiled suit of clothes and a dirty face.

Mrs. Hagerman Fair, who has been confined to her bed for the past week, is convalescent.

A number from here took in the lawn social at St. Andrew's on Friday evening last.

Quarterly services were held at the church here on Sunday.

A number from this vicinity intend taking in the excursion to the Thousand Islands. CHIPPY.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

The Misses Litton, of Kingston, and Fannie Stratton, of Belleville have returned home after spending a few days the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cruse.

Mr. Hugh McMullen and daughter, Mrs. Gerow, of Wisconsin, spent a few days in our village on their way back from St. Anne and other points east.

Miss Mary Fulton of Toronto is the guest of her parents.

Miss Nettie Homan and Miss Annie Demorest are visitsng friends in Stirling and Campbellford.

Miss A. Rosebush has returned from visiting friends near Stirling.

Mr. Claude Pope is visiting friends in Kingston.

Mrs. J. Miller, Miss Mary Miller and Mrs. A. Hubble have returned from a trip down the St. Lawrence to Montreal.

Mrs. R. C. Miller and daughter, of Syracuse are visiting friends in our village.

The Quarterley service in the South Church last Sunday was well attended.

Mrs. J. Gowsell is visiting friends in New York State.

We are pleased to see that Mr. A. Hubble is again able to be around after being ill for several weeks.

Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

(Received too late for last week.)

Miss Lottie Rupert of Belleville, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. P. Rupert.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitz and son are visiting at Mr. Jas. Linn's.

Mr. and Miss Burke, and Mr. and Miss Brough, of Fuller, were the guests of Mrs. A. McMullen on Sunday last.

Misses Nettie and Florence Hubble are visiting friends at Frankford and Wooler.

Misses Minnie and Maggie McMullen are spending their holidays at Fuller.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cummings and family are visiting his parents, Mr. and and Mrs. A. Cummings.

Miss Tillie Rodgers, of Stirling, has been visiting her sister Mrs. Kincaid.

Misses Blanche and May Hubble, of Campbellford. were visiting their father on Sunday last.

Master Beecher McMullen is spending his holidays at his uncle's, Mr. R. McMullen, of Halloway.

Miss Baragar of St. Ola, is visiting at Mr. B. O. Lott's.

Miss Dulmage of Belleville, is visiting at Mrs. Geo. Eggleton's.

Misses Lou and Kate Chard of Stirling, were the guests of Mrs. Lott on Monday last.

Master Milton and Miss Alice Scott are spending their holidays at Eldorado with their sister, Mrs. W. Mason.

Miss Bertha Tucker of Bethel is visiting at Mrs. A. Cummings.

Mr. A. McMullen, of the Rathbun Co., who has been spending his holidays with his family, returned to Crow Bay on Tuesday last.

Mr. A. Dunkley, who has been ill, is still very low. His family have the sympathy of a large number of friends here.

A Poor Millionaire

Lately starved in London because he could not digest his food. Early use of Dr. King's New Life Pills would have saved him. They strengthen the stomach, aid digestion, promote assimilation, improve appetite. Price 25c. Money back if not satisfied. Sold by all druggists.

The Harvest of Commercial Cupidity.

The sudden awakening of Europe to the danger and folly of supplying the teeming millions of the flowery land with war material has been illustrated by an agitation for legislation prohibiting the exportation to China of guns and rifles. It is a little late in the day for the passing of such a measure. However, better late than never, even it costs the powers now engaged in restoring order much in blood and money to disarm the people they fitted for warfare. Now Europe is simply reaping the harvest sown by her gunmakers and drill instructors in the land of Ah Sin The crop is not pleasant to contemplate, and the surprised nations are now asking one another why the diplomacy of the west, as represented by the foreign ambassadors at Pekin, failed to see what was growing. We are glad to find that we are not alone in thinking that the recent outbreak in China may be traced to the trading greed and commercial cupidity of so-called Christendom. British, Germans, French and Americans have been warm competitors for the custom of the Chinese, and the statesman and the trader have combined to force rifles, artillery, high explosives and military instructors upon the pagan borders east of Suez. The Commercial Bulletin (N.Y.) in commenting upon the unpreparedness of Europe and America for such an uprising, admits that western diplomacy for once has been badly overmatched, and the representatives thereof apparently sleeping. The same paper says editorially :

"France and Germany have allowed officers educated at government expense to teach barbarous and semi-barbarous people the art of modern war. England and the United States have done likewise. The Boers were under the tutelage of European officers, and the Chinese have learned from similar sources. China's resistance of Japan in 1894 was puerile. The navy made one good fight and was destroyed : the army made itself ridiculous. At once all Europe undertook to teach China how to fight, and provide her with the necessary weapons. All the legations were at the service of their fellow citizens who made war material and desired Chinese contracts. Russia sent officers to train the Chinese soldiers. We are beginning to reap the harvest. No Christian nation ever trusted one of its subjects to the justice and mercy of an Asiatic court till extraterritorially in Japan was surrendered last year. But all Christendom was willing to trust its subjects and its commercial interests to the mercy of millions of orientals armed with occidental weapons of destruction. European artillery has battered down the legation residences in the Chinese capital ; European rifles had massacred European men women and children in Pekin ; in Tientsin it has been found that the Chinese no longer fight with fans and umbrellas ; the myth that the chief equipment of a Chinese soldier is a bird-cage has been exploded ; the Chinese no longer expect masks of hideous aspect to turn the enemy to flight, as the Japanese say they did six years ago ; nor do the Chinese flee after a few shots from a machine gun."

Some of the railroads are considering the advisability of abandoning the time-honored title of brakesman on passenger trains and calling him assistant conductor. The brakes on passenger trains are no longer worked by hand, but by air, and therefore it is argued that the old title is a misnomer. "The name brakesman," said a railroad man, "has been a misnomer ever since brakesmen ceased to be brakesmen—that is, when air brakes came into use. A brakesman nowadays has nothing whatever to do with brakes. He simply attends to signals, calls names of stations, and otherwise assists in conducting the trains." The change to "assistant conductor" is logical, because these men are frequently promoted to conductors. Besides, it would tend to raise the standard of the calling. The question of a change of title will probably be taken up at the next meeting of the Brotherhood of Trainmen, which is made up principally of brakesmen, and all the roads will be asked to adopt this change.

Electrical oscillation, devised by Tesla is positively said to cure consumption.

The requirements of health can be counted on the fingers of one hand. They are :—Good air, good food, suitable clothing, cleanliness, exercise and rest.

Mr. Chamberlain announced in the British House of Commons that Canada and Australia were in accord with the Government as to the necessity of annexing the Orange Free State and the Transvaal.

If Mr. Kipling would come to Canada just now he would find out whether this is "Our Lady of the Snows" or not. The chances are that after a few days' experience in this weather he would write another poem dubbing us "Our Lady of the Tropics."

Summer Savings

are made by buying the following goods at these Cut Prices :—

300 yds. Light and Dark Fancy Prints, regular 10c. for 7c.

200 yds. Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 10c. to 15c. for 5c.

And many after-stock-taking Bargains in Odds and Ends of Summer Goods.

60 Men's Drill Shirts, regular 75c. for 60c.
60 pairs Men's Duck Overalls for 45c. pair.
Men's Crash Caps, regular 50c. for 25c.
Men's and Boys' Sweaters at Half Price.

CLUTE & MATHER.

We Will Lose Money

if we carry the remainder of our Summer Shoes over to next season, so we offer them to you now at cost price, and we come out even.

Our sales were large during July and we expect them still larger during August. We need the room for our Fall Stock, which we will tell you about later on.

Leave your order now for a pair of Our Own Make of Boots and get them seasoned for fall.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

Noiseless Gunpowder.

A German iron moulder in Hazleton, Pa., claims to have invented a gunpowder that is not only smokeless, but noiseless. It is said that a rifle loaded with this powder was fired at a target at a distance of fifty yards and drove the ball through the inch board, the only noise being that of the plunger striking the shell. It would be an awesome spectacle to see men silently fighting an unseen enemy miles away, with no smoke to envelope their movements, and falling silently as if struck down by some mysterious power.

The old fashioned gunpowder was invented by the Chinese, and if their historians tell the truth the object of the invention was to make noise, and they used it for fireworks nearly 2000 years before they thought of using it in warfare. It is said that they first used it in battle, not for hurling projectiles, but for the purpose of making noise and smoke to terrify the enemy and conceal their own movements.

The chief use of Chinese gunpowder up to the present time is for fireworks. Millions of dollars' worth of firecrackers and other fireworks are exported from China every year, but they are used more extensively in China itself than anywhere else.

Except in Manitoba the crop prospects seem to be good all over the Dominion and it must be remembered that a shortage of the wheat crop is not such a serious matter in Manitoba now as it was a few years ago. Mixed farming is more generally practised than it used to be. The cities and towns of Manitoba already require considerable quantities of meat, vegetables, butter, cheese and eggs, and the development of mining and manufacturing in Northwestern Ontario is creating a demand for such farm products in that section, which must be largely supplied from Manitoba.

The Bancroft Times says:—"Mr. Arthur Bartlett of Monteagle is developing a copper mine on his farm. The ore is very rich looking, and has been assayed with most satisfactory results."

WOOD WANTED.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Front St., ten cords of good wood.

W. D. P. WILSON.

In the Matter of Miss M. Mundle, Milliner, Insolvent.

The Stock in Trade of the above named Insolvent, will be offered for sale by Public Auction, on the premises lately occupied by her, in the Village of Stirling, on WEDNESDAY, the 15th day of AUGUST, 1900, at 3 o'clock, p.m.

The stock which is in good condition, amounts to $258. Terms cash. The shop lately occupied by Miss Mundle, may be had on very reasonable terms, if required. For further particulars apply to

F. B. PARKER, Assignee.

Dated at Stirling, Aug 8th, 1900.

Scots Wha Hae!

Cheap Rate to Belleville.

The Seventh Annual "Gathering o' the Clans" at Belleville, on Aug. 22, promises to be largely attended by people from Stirling and neighborhood. The return fare is 55c. ; children, 30c. Train leaves Stirling 10.25 a.m., and tickets are good leaving Belleville at 6.05 p.m. or on special at 10 p.m. The 48th Highlanders ("the kilties,") of Toronto, are sending their brass and pipe bands to the gathering, and there are many other special attractions.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

for Farm Property.

A Two Storey Brick House with Furnace, and Barn. Property contains five lots with fruit trees. Situated in Belleville west, near Marchmont Home. Terms easy.

T. G. CLUTE, Stirling,
or F. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, Belleville.

FARM FOR SALE or TO LET.

At Hoard's Station, a good farm of about 400 acres. Would also let purchaser have two teams of horses and 30 cows if required Also, will let on shares fifty acres of first class hay, now ready to cut. Apply at once.

JOSEPH DUNKLEY,
Hoard's Station.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"I dare say the effect wouldn't endure long," said Ronald, lightly. "Religion, which appeals purely to the senses is never so strong, as that which comes straight to the mind."

"Of course, not," replied Pat, who knew nothing about what he was talking, and only spoke to irritate the old lady. "I'd back Presbyterianism against Catholicism any day for fanaticism; it's a fight between Calvin and Peter—two to one on the winner."

Mrs. Pellypop made no reply, being struck with horror at the light way in which the young man treated religion, and walked hastily away with Miss Lester so as to close the discussion.

"Hang it, Pat!" said Ronald, as they walked slowly behind, "why can't you leave the old girl alone?"

"Because she won't leave us alone," retorted Pat. "Why the deuce should she come with us to spoil sport?"

"Two young men and only one girl isn't sport."

"Oh, begad! we'd have tossed for her, and the loser could have made himself scarce."

They then went to the Capuchin Convent and saw the dried monks, looking grim and ghastly enough in the dim light of candles carried by their living brethren. Pat's comment on their appearance was original.

"They look like Bombay duck," he said, "alluding to the dried fish usually eaten with curry. "I don't think I'll touch any more of it."

Kate Lester laughed.

"You are amusing," but irreligious,' she said, turning away.

"Irreligious, certainly," observed Virtue, in the person of Mrs. Pellypop; "but amusing, no."

"I don't think the old thing's got much sense of humor," whispered Pat to Ronald as they went up again into the light of day.

"Well, if no one else laugns at your jokes, Pat, you always do yourself." retorted the Australian, consolingly, "But come along, we'll go to the Barraca and see the view."

They strolled slowly along, inhaling the fresh air, and going through the ruined Barraca, which was unroofed by one of the Grand Masters they stepped out on the terrace, and saw that wonderful panorama, which is one of the finest things in Valetta. A magnificent view of the open sea, the blue waters of the Quarantine Harbor, while immediately below are the Sultan's garden, the huge walls of Fort Lascaris, and the Fish Market. Away in the distance can be seen Fort St. Elmo protecting the entrance to the port, Fort St. Angelo, which is one of the oldest in Malta, and the angular lines of fortification standing sharp and clear against the vividly blue sky. It was a gorgeous panorama, and even Mrs. Pellypop was impressed.

"This place is impregnable," she said, surveying it through her glasses.

"I don't think so," said Pat, in a contradictory tone; "a few of our new guns would knock it to pieces in no time."

Mrs. Pellypop deigned no reply to this flippant remark, but walked off indignantly, wishing that the fate he intended for Valetta would befall this intrusive young man.

Suddenly Ronald uttered an exclamation;

"By Jove, what pretty girls!"

Valetta, its traditions, its views, its pleasures, all vanished to nothing as he saw before him feminine beauty. Mrs. Pellypop was disgusted, as she considered no man had a right to admire a woman when another was beside him. This, however, was merely the Pellypop code, and not generally adopted.

But the two ladies who had caused Ronald's exclamation, fully justified his remark. One was tall and slender, with a dark, oval face, and coils of jet black hair wreathed round her small head. Wonderfully dark eyes which had a sleepy look, a straight, delicately chiselled nose, and a full red mouth. She was dressed in a loose, white gown, with a crimson sash round her waist, and instead of the ugly hoods generally worn by the Maltese ladies, had a saucy sailor hat on her head, long Suede gloves, and a tall pompadour umbrella of red silk, completed her costume.

The other was somewhat similar in appearance, but evidently older, and had rather a repelling expression of countenance. She was dressed in black and did not show to such advantage as her companion, so after a careless glance at her, Ronald—who, like all fair men, admired dark women—turned his attention to the younger of the two. They appeared to have been quarrelling, and the younger girl was walking quickly a little in advance of her friend with an indignant expression on her face, while the other followed more slowly with a frown on her strongly marked features. Ronald turned to his companion with a sigh.

"Yes, awfully pretty."

"I confess," observed Mrs. Pellypop, slowly, "I do not think so."

Ronald was discreet, and surrendered.

"I dare say not," he observed hastily, "but you see one is so often deceived by a passing glance."

They wandered all over the city—went to the market and bought fruit, and were warned against eating it by an officious Maltese—saw the Armory in the Grand Master's Palace—strolled round St. George's Square, and viewed with patriotic pride the flattering inscription to British Power over the Main Guard-House—sat in the carriage of the last Grand Master, and then went and had a light afternoon meal at a well-known hotel. It was now getting late, so, with a farewell glance at the Strada Reale and its queer crowd, they went down to the water-gate, where they found their boat waiting. A crowd of passengers was there, full of excitement about bargains made and experiences gained, and some guilelessly thought they had got the better of the Maltese shopmen, a thing quite impossible in this enlightened age.

They rowed to the steamer through the dark waters, with the lights of the city gleaming like stars in the distance, and the tall forms of ships looming like phantoms in the gloom. At last, after an adventurous journey, they arrived on board, and the first thing Ronald saw was Ventin leaning over the bulwarks watching fresh arrivals. As soon as Mrs. Pellypop and Kate, escorted by Pat, had gone below, Ronald went to Ventin.

"Have you been on board all day?" he asked.

Ventin shook his head.

"No; I changed my mind and went on shore shortly after you left."

"Did you see her?"

"I did."

"The devil—did she see you?"

"I think so."

"Oh, so she didn't speak to you?"

"No! I was afraid of a scene and came back to the ship at once."

"Well, she won't come on board now," said Ronald consolingly; "so you'll be all right."

Ventin sighed.

"Nothing is so certain as the unforeseen," he replied mournfully.

CHAPTER III.

The excitement of arrival at a new place is only equalled by the excitement of departure, and as the "Neptune," was to leave at nine o'clock no one thought of going to bed until the anchor was up.

The deck was crowded with passengers talking gaily about their adventures during the day, and here and there could be seen the strange faces of new arrivals on board. All round the steamer numerous boats, each bearing a light, were cruising about, and the water looked as if covered with restless fire-flies. Every now and then the whistle would sound in order to summon heedless passengers who had forgotten the hour of sailing. A lot of people had come to see new passengers off, and some were having a parting glass at the bar, while others were talking together in knots on deck. It was a very animated scene, and Ronald, standing by Ventin, felt amused at the chatter and bustle that was going on. Ventin, however, eyed the crowd in his usual gloomy manner, and Ronald could not help asking him the cause of his lowering looks.

"Nothing more than common," he answered, carelessly; "I've seen all this sort of thing so often, it has become dreary—I'm bored, and I detest being bored."

"Are you afraid of seeing your wife?"

"Well, I don't know," replied Ventin, pulling his mustache; "if she thinks she can make a row she certainly will, but as I am under another name she will ask for me by my real one, and therefore, she will be told there's no such person on board."

"And then?" interrogatively.

"Oh, as she saw me in Valetta today she will think I'm stopping there, and hunt everywhere for me—I hope her patience will be rewarded—by the way, when do we start?"

"Nine o'clock," replied Ronald, looking at his watch, "it's now half-past eight."

"I'll go to bed, I think," observed Mr. Ventin, holding out his hand.

"Won't you wait till we start?"

"Too sleepy," yawned the other.

"Well, if your fellow-traveller enters later you will be awakened."

"I daresay," said Ventin; "but I've got a whole cabin to myself—queer you haven't seen it—I've some things you'd like to look at."

"What is the number?" asked Monteith, carelessly.

"Forty-three."

Some one pushed against Ronald at that moment and he did not hear Ventin's answer.

"What number did you say?"

"Forty-three," from Ventin, in a louder tone of voice, "look me up in the morning—at present, good-bye," and he shook the young man's hand cordially.

"Good night, you mean," said Ronald laughing.

"It's all the same thing," replied Ventin idly, "like Kathleen Mavourneen—it may be for years and it may be for ever—good night," and he moved away slowly down the saloon steps.

Ronald remained leaning over the bulwarks looking at the stream of people coming up, and presently he was joined by Pat Ryan, who made facetious remarks on the late arrivals.

"How much sham jewellery have ye got, Chester?" he asked of a fair young man who came lurching up evidently having more on board than he could carry. Mr. Chester made some unintelligible reply, and Pat resumed, "Oh! it's sham-pagne ye took instead; it's a bad pun, but a heavenly truth. That you, Bently? how many girls have you mashed today? Begad, if your success has only been equal to your knowledge of Maltese it's mighty small progress ye've made. Ah! Monteith, me boy, that's a pretty girl in black, I hope she's come on board to stop; keep your wicked eyes off her, ye villian, or I'll set Mrs. Pellypop on to you."

The girl in question was neither pretty, nor fascinating, but Pat's brogue, once started, never knew when to stop; and Ronald was just going to march him off to the bar as the only way of closing his mouth, when the last bell was rung, and the cry of "All aboard for the shore," was heard.

A rush took place to the side, and a black line of people streamed down the gangway; then the ladder was lifted up; the old and new passengers lined the bulwarks and sang out "good byes" to their friends in the darkness—the anchor was tripped—the whistle blew, and the throb of the engines announced that the "Neptune" was once more on her way to England.

"I wonder if anyone is left behind," said Ronald to Ryan, as they went to the smoking-room.

"They must be deaf if they are," retorted Pat; "that divil of a whistle would wake the dead—now, me boy what is it to be?"

"Whiskey and soda for me," said Monteith, when they were comfortably established in the smoking-room through the wide doorway of which they could see the lights of Valetta fading slowly away.

"I'll follow suit," said Pat, promptly lighting his pipe. "Two whiskeys and soda, steward, and not too much soda."

All the ladies, tired with their experiences of Valetta had gone to bed, and the smoking-room was filled with gentlemen whose tastings of the wines of the country had made them more exhilarated than usual. Being convivially disposed they ordered more liquor and prepared to make a night of it.

"Where's Ventin?" asked Pat.

"Gone to bed," replied Monteith, knocking the ashes from his pipe.

"The deuce he has," said Ryan with surprise, "that's unusual for him."

"Tired, I suppose," was the answer.

"It's a pity," observed Ryan, regretfully; "he is a deuced good fellow for a song."

"Give us one yourself, Pat," said Bentley, tapping his glass on the table.

"Mr. Ryan for a song, gentlemen."

"Yes, a song—a song"—from all.

"I'll sing ye 'Killaloe,'" said Pat, "it's got a touch of the brogue about it that will go beautifully with the whiskey."

So he accordingly sang "Killaloe" to a delighted audience, who joined in the chorus with bacchanalian vehemence, and who gave the "Whoop ye divils," at the end with a vigor worthy of Donnybrook Fair. Then Ronald sang, "Wrap me up in my old stable jacket"—that old song which is always such a favorite; and after sundry other selections had been given by gentlemen with good intentions, but husky voices, Pat was called on to sing his favorite nigger song, "I love a lubly gal." A pleasant voice had Pat, and he sang the plaintive little melody in a charmingly sympathetic manner.

"I love a lubly gal, I do.
And I have loved a gal or two;
An I know how a gal should be
Lub'd—you bet I do."

Ronald found himself humming it as he went to bed, and then fell to sleep, and dreamt the dark girl he had seen that day in Valetta, was the "lubly gal" he loved.

To be Continued.

To Live Without Sleep Is Worse Than Death.

Sleeplessness is an Unmistakable Symptom of Weak, Exhausted Nerves, and is Permanently Cured When the System is Built up by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

To pass a single night in the vain attempt to sleep among the miseries which one can never forget.

To lie awake night after night with the brain on fire with nervous excitement and the thoughts flashing before the mind in never ending variety is the common experience of persons whose nerves are weak and exhausted.

During such nights nerve force is consumed at a tremendous rate.

Instead of being restored and reinvigorated for another day's work the body is further weakened and exhausted, and the mind is unbalanced by this terrible waste of energy with which the lamp of life is rapidly burned out.

It is in this despairing condition that many men and women attempt to drug and deaden the nerve by the use of opiates. There is a reaction to all such treatment that is doubly injurious to the nervous system. It hastens the decay of the nerve cells.

partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, completely restore the nerves by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a treatment which gets right down to the foundation of the difficulty and effects permanent results by revitalizing the wasted nerve cells.

There will be no more sleepless nights, no more nervous headache and dyspepsia, no more days of gloom and despondency when Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

But don't expect a cure in a night. The nerve tissue of the body is completely changed in about sixty days. Though you will feel the benefit of this treatment in two or three weeks, you should persist in the use of the nerve food for at least sixty days in order that the results may be lasting.

Sleeplessness is only one of the many distressing symptoms which will disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a positive cure for nervous prostration and exhaustion.

Surely it is wiser to build up and epilepsy and all the most serious forms of nervous disease.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Is the world's greatest restorative for pale, weak, nervous men, women and children. It is specific for woman's ills, because they almost invariably arise from exhausted nerves. In pill form, 50c a box, at all dealers, or by mail from Edmanson, Bates, & Co., Toronto.

FACTS ABOUT FISH.

Why They Are Coated With Slime—The Alaskan Candle—Wonders of the Carp.

Fish, as a rule, increase in weight and length every year up to their death. There are several varieties of fish that can not swim; they are deep-sea-dwellers, and crawl about the rocks, using their tails and fins as legs.

Why fish are slippery is accounted for in this way: The slimy coating protects them from the attacks of fungus, a form of plant life found in all waters. If a fish is uncovered by slime the fungus lodges there and grows until in time it kills the fish. The slime helps also to increase the speed of the fish through the water.

In order to capture a certain fish, a South American tribe whips the water with the wood of a tree which contains a substance having a narcotic influence on the fish, which are then readily caught. One South American fish, the anableps, a stargazer, can see in air as well as in water. Its eyes are divided into an upper and a lower portion, giving the effect of two pupils in each eye, one suited for seeing in the air, and the other for seeing in the water. The fish often swims at the surface with its head sometimes above, sometimes below the water line.

There is a wonderful fish in Alaska, which, when dried, is used as a candle. The Alaskan inserts the tail of the dried fish in a crack of his rough, wooden table and lights its nose. The fish burns with a bright and steady flame of about three candle-power, giving a clear, white light and considerable heat. A fairly large fish will burn about three hours. The fish is very fat and its vertebrae are formed largely of phosphorus—thus the fat is the tallow and the vertebrae the wick of this curious candle. If necessary it can be eaten afterward, being nicely smoked.

The pollock is severely let alone by its finny brethren, for it is armed to the teeth with a formidable sting and a sac of poison. The lake lamprey of Central New York is another fish which is ferocious and bloodthirsty. Its mouth is bigger than its head and its teeth are sharp and pointed like a tiger's. The brook lamprey has never been known to eat at all. It is supposed that he does all his eating before he becomes a real lamprey—in the larva period—and is never hungry afterward.

People marvel at the mechanism of the human body, with its near 500 bones, but man is simple in this respect compared with the carp, which moves no fewer than 4388 bones and muscles every time it breathes. It has 4320 veins, to say nothing of its ninety-nine muscles. One fish has a brain larger than man's—the whale.

TO SHAME HIM.

Mrs. Gabble—Mrs. Phoxy seems to exercise a peculiar influence over her husband.

Mrs. Noah Tall—She does. She has preserved an alleged poem he wrote when he was a young man, and whenever he gets obstreperous she threatens to read it to him.

LIVERPOOL'S GREAT DOCKS

EVERY PRECAUTION IS TAKEN TO PREVENT FIRE.

No Such Calamity as Recently Occurred in New York Could Take Place There—Mile After Mile of Solid Granite Docks—A Constant Watch Is Kept Day and Night.

The thousands of travellers who go to Europe by way of Liverpool every year pass along several miles of the finest docks in the world. The tide at this seaport ranges from seven to nine feet, according to the season, and system of berths for vessels in which a uniform depth of water can be maintained is absolutely necessary. This is one reason why the Liverpool docks were constructed of stone. Another important reason, however, was to prevent loss by fire, and although they extend along the waterfront, a distance of six miles a person cannot find a single beam or other support made of wood. For mile after mile the walls of granite extend above and a foot or so below the water ebb tide. The walls rest upon a solid foundation of stone masonry. They are divided into sections each connected with the river by a massive water-gate. These gates are operated by steam and hydraulic power and are only opened at high tide to allow the movement of vessels inward and outward. Some of the gates shut in a series of berths large enough to accommodate a fleet of forty of the largest steamships. The piers in each dock are also built of stone as thoroughly and carefully as the wall which bounds the river front. The lumber ships go into one section of the docks, the grain vessels have a space allotted to them, while general cargo is distributed in four or five of the principal ones. Altogether there are

TWENTY-SEVEN DOCKS

in Liverpool and Birkenhead, which is just across the Mersey, bearing such names as Coburg, Brunswick, Princess, Waterloo, Trafalgar, Victoria and other titles dear to the English heart.

Probably the most elaborate system of fire protection in the world is provided at Liverpool. It is absolutely necessary on account of the inflammable nature of much of the cargo which is discharged. In spite of the construction of the Manchester Canal thousands of bales of cotton are unloaded at Liverpool weekly to be shipped to the Lancashire shipping district. This cotton is taken immediately from the ship's side into warehouses built of steel framework, supported by metal girders and covered with corrugated iron. The only wood about the place is the floor, which is composed of heavy planking supporting railroad tracks. Coils of hose are placed on each side, also attached to hydrants so that merely a turn of the wrench brings the water through the pipe to any spot desired. In addition chemical extinguishers are placed at frequent intervals and 200 feet away from the cotton dock is a detachment of the Liverpool fire brigade, including several engines, trucks and hose carts. No loose cotton is allowed to remain over six hours in or around the warehouses and its contents are taken away as rapidly as trains can be made up for the cargoes of a cotton ship. One of the dock regulations imposes a fine upon the owners of the cotton if it is left longer than eighteen hours after being discharged.

THE LUMBER PIERS

are constructed entirely of stone, the logs, beams and planking being piled upon a dirt surface with which the piers are filled. Here also are hydrants with hose attached and in proximity is another section of the fire brigade. Like the cotton wharves, the lumber piers are so far apart that a ship 500 feet long can be turned between two of them, thus preventing the flames from leaping from one side to the other as in the case of the Hoboken fire. At the Waterloo docks is unloaded much of the grain and flour. The breadstuffs are transferred from the ships to a series of huge brick buildings, supported on stone foundations with merely open spaces for windows so that at all times the air has a constant circulation preventing the heating of their contents. Each corn house, as it is called, is divided into sections from 50 to 100 feet square by brick partitions, 2 1-2 feet in thickness with double doors of sheet iron. The various floors are supported by heavy arches of brick and are composed of steel girders filled in with masses of concrete. Even the receiving troughs for the grain are of metal and there is not a particle of wood about any of the houses. Should the contents of one section ignite, it would not affect the others as was shown by a fire which occurred several years ago. The corn houses are absolutely fireproof.

In the space provided for miscellaneous cargo, the same care is taken to guard against fire, all of the piers being equipped with hydrants and hose as well as automatic extinguishers. The warehouses are mostly built of brick with iron roofs, although some of the piers recently constructed have the steel-clad warehouses, already referred to. In the entire system comprising thirty-three miles of pier front not a wooden structure can be found with the exception of the abattoirs at Birkenhead. These buildings, however, are covered with corrugated iron and have iron roofs. They are separated from the other portions of the Birkenhead docks by heavy stone walls and are

PRACTICALLY ISOLATED.

The rules regarding fires at Liverpool are so strict that workmen are not allowed to carry matches in their pockets. If detected they are immediately discharged. Smoking inside the dock limits is practically unknown. It is made a criminal offence by the laws of Liverpool and Bootle which includes a considerable section of the waterfront. A man caught with a lighted pipe in his mouth would be liable to get six months in the city prison, but an arrest of this kind has not been made for several years, although over 10,000 men are employed as stevedores and in other occupations. When a vessel is docked the officers and crew receive strict orders not to smoke on deck. Smoking must be confined to their own quarters.

The steam plants which supply power for operating the gates and running the transferring machinery are enclosed in brick and stone houses with iron roofs and all of the chimneys have spark arresters. They are located from 100 to 200 feet away from the cargo space and the entrance to the boiler rooms are generally closed, when fires are lighted, by heavy iron doors. Hydraulic power, however, is being substituted to a great extent for steam power and it is calculated that within a few years very few steam engines will be in operation inside the dock limits.

In order to cut off the docks from the rest of the city a stone wall extends along the land side the entire six miles. The entrances are provided with heavy iron gates at which watchmen are constantly stationed. In case of a fire in the neighbourhood of any section of the docks, these gates are immediately closed and the dock fire department placed in position to prevent the fire from spreading, to their side of the wall. The general fire brigade attends to the fire outside no matter if it is but 300 feet away.

DAY AND NIGHT

a constant watch is kept for fire, especially at the lumber and cotton docks. Men cover every portion of the cotton warehouses at intervals of fifteen minutes. The watchmen do not merely walk around and press the button of the time indicator, but are obliged to climb upon the pile and look between the bales to see if any fire has been caused by spontaneous combustion. The same system is followed among the long rows of lumber piles and as a result no fire can gain more than ten or fifteen minutes' headway before it is discovered. Each watchman has a map showing the location of every section of hose and hydrant, also the nearest alarm box. To send an alarm it is only necessary to pull a handle. The fire department immediately responds and if the battalion chief or lieutenant thinks the fire is to be a large one, another pull brings a section of the city fire brigade from outside the walls. The alarm boxes are very generously distributed, being attached to the side of nearly every large warehouse. They are conspicuously indicated by red and white poles planted by their side and it is a criminal offence to dump cargo where time might be lost in reaching them.

THE SECOND LIEUTENANT SCORED.

A correspondent, who is at present a church dignitary, but who was formerly an officer in her Majesty's service, tells an anecdote of his father's which, though it may not represent the feeling of the army to-day, is one of those stories which explain the title "Cheesemongers," as applied to one of her Majesty's regiments:

First Lieut. F., to Second Lieut. S.—I say, S., is it true that your father was only a shopkeeper?

S.—Quite true. What of it?

F.—Oh, nothing; only it was a great pity, I think, that he didn't make you one!

S.—You think so? Well, opinions differ. But, let me ask you, what was your father?

F.—My father! Why, my father, of course, was a gentleman.

S.—Ah—and what a pity he did not make you one.

PEOPLE WHO EAT NO MEAT.

In India, China, Japan, and adjacent countries are about 400,000,000 people, strong, active and long-lived, who eat no meat. The Turkish porter on a daily ration of rice and dates will jog along with bent back, under a load that would crush a western man. Darwin tells us that the Andean natives do a day's work of 400 foot tons, nearly twice the work of an ordinary laborer on a diet of bananas.

THE ETERNAL PROBLEM.

I don't understand that Miss Clarissa Skiggs at all.

Why don't you?

She has such a kittenish manner and such a stately walk.

MORE BOERS SURRENDER.

Lord Roberts Reports That the Captives Will Total 4,000.

A despatch from London, says:—Lord Roberts has telegraphed to the War Office as follows:—

"Hunter reports 1,200 more prisoners surrendered on Tuesday, with Commandants Rouse and Fontenel, whilst Commandants Deploy, Potgieter, and Joubert surrendered to Bruce Hamilton, who collected 1,200 rifles, 650 ponies, and an Armstrong gun. Lieut. Anderson, a Danish officer in the Staats Artillery, also surrendered.

"Olivier, with five guns and a number of burghers, broke away in the Harrismith district, but Hunter expects the total prisoners will amount to 4,000.

"An unfortunate accident occurred near Frederikstadt, on the Krugersdorp-Potchefstroom railway. The enemy had torn up rails, and a supply train escorted by the Shropshires was derailed, 13 being killed and 39 injured, although a special patrol had been ordered to prevent trains passing. A special enquiry has been ordered to ascertain why the order was disobeyed."

A correspondent with Gen. Hunter's force at Slapkranz, says:—

"The Winburg and Senekal commandoes are now arriving, about 600 men. Gen. Roux has arrived, and also the commandant of the Wepener commando. It will take days to get all in. There is a continuous stream of waggons for seven miles up the valley road. All the leaders have surrendered. The prisoners include foreign artillerists."

ANIMOSITY TO KRUGER.

President Gave the Burghers Paper Money Which Was Worthless.

A despatch from Pretoria, Tuesday, says:—Mrs. Botha was the guest of Lord Roberts at dinner Monday evening.

The Boer animosity to President Kruger grows on account of the fact that he and his officials are persuading the people that South African Republic paper money is as good as Bank of England notes, because it is based on inalienable State securities, even though the State should be conquered. As the English have not recognized this contention many burghers have been ruined, and unutterable misery prevails. The wives and children of the poorer Boers are almost starving.

Gen. Botha's force is kept together by extraordinary inventions. This correspondent has seen an official circular which, to cheer the burghers up, asserts that Lord Roberts was forced to retreat south of the Vaal, and that Lady Roberts escaped in a balloon.

COMPELLED TO FIGHT.

Gen. De Wet Has Trouble in Keeping Burghers Together.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—Gen. Prinsloo, with 5,000 men and 17 guns, has surrendered to Gen. Hunter, This marks the collapse of the war in the north-eastern portion of the Free State.

Gen. De Wet is at Reitzburg, but it is known that his burghers are fighting under compulsion. This was admitted by his brother, Piet De Wet, who managed to escape Christian De Wet's surveillance and came in and surrendered.

Gen. French has occupied Pau station.

The number of men in the various commandoes to the east is rapidly dwindling. The total number of men in Botha's and the other commandoes is not believed now to exceed 6,000. These are scattered about at several points.

The Boers still have one Long Tom that is fit for service. The other one has been damaged.

Gen. Delarey, with 1,500 men, occupies difficult country on the Crocodile river, 20 miles west of here. General Grobeller, with 500 burghers, is north of Bushveldt. The residents of Middelburg received the British troops with expressions of satisfaction, and expressed the hope that the war would soon be over. The burghers in the vicinity are turning in their arms.

RUSSIANS ATTACKED.

Chinese Government Guaranteed Them Safe Conduct.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The condition of affairs in the far East continues serious. Chinese soldiers are now appearing in the neutral zone of the Liaotung peninsula, and detachments of Russian troops have been ordered from Port Arthur to disarm them.

Col. Jugovitch sends word from Charbin to Gen. Gradekoff, that the conditions have changed considerably since July 18. The Telin detachment had returned with a loss of 10 killed and 30 wounded. Chinese Imperial troops in civilian dress, and with their badges concealed, made two attacks on the Russians. Col. Jugovitch complained to the authorities of Gurin and demanded that the offenders should be punished.

Savizki's detachment of 70 men arrived at Charbin with a guarantee for safe conduct from the Chinese Government. Nevertheless, they were treacherously attacked by regular artillery, while Chinese officers were visiting the commanding officers. The Russians had 20 killed and 6 wounded.

Scouts report that the Chinese are advancing on all sides in the direction of Charbin.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT.

Documents Found Showing Them to Favour the Boers.

A despatch from London, Thursday, says:—The Daily Telegraph announces, on the authority of its Cape Town correspondent, that documents of grave import emanating from England and implicating certain members of Parliament and other politicians who have taken a prominent part in the agitation in favor of the Boers, have been discovered in Pretoria.

The documents are said to have come to light while a search was being made of the Government offices in the capital after Gen. Roberts' occupation.

The Telegraph adds that inquiries instituted by its correspondent leave no doubt as to the truth of the statement. It further says:—

"It would seem that we are on the eve of unexpected and serious developments in connection with South African affairs."

CANADIANS RECOVERING.

Otter Reports 700 Men of First Contingent Fit For Duty.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—A cable was received from Col. Otter, dated Johannesburg, Wednesday, stating that the effective strength of the first Canadian contingent is increasing, and it now numbers 700 men fit for the field. This is a wonderful improvement in five weeks.

By to-day's mail letters were received from Col. Otter, from which it appears that on June 22 there were 546 men of the regiment in hospital or sick, and only 434 fit for duty.

Col. Otter's diary covering the period from May 26th, to June 22nd was also received Wednesday. It is a record of good effective, but, at the same time, hard work. The Canadian boys are certainly not feather-bed soldiers.

CAPTURED CHINESE GUNS.

Five Krupp And Four Naval Cannon Fall Into Russian Hands.

A despatch from St. Petersburg, says:—Admiral Alexieff, telegraphing under date of July 24, says that the railway from Tongue to Tien-Tsin has been reopened. He adds that the line from Tien-Tsin to Pekin can only be repaired for a distance of five verats, as the Chinese are occupying a position in strength beyond that point. The Japanese are preparing to move on Pekin, but are waiting until they have 26,000 men.

The despatch further states that Gen. Sakharoff's force captured the fortress at Bajantum, which was garrisoned by 2,000 men, who fled. The Russians seized five Krupp and four naval guns, and a quantity of ammunition.

DELIVER THEM TO BOXERS

Ministers Will be in Great Danger When Advance Begins.

A despatch from Rome, says:—The Propaganda has received a telegram from China, which states that the Chinese Government is holding 600 Europeans, including the Foreign Ministers and their families. It is believed that if a declaration of war is made these hostages will be released and ordered to leave Pekin within 24 hours, This would mean the delivery of the European to the Boxers. It is believed that China would consider the march of the allies toward Pekin equivalent to declaration of war.

RETREAT TO LYDENBURG.

Boers Evacuate Machadodorp and Make For the Hills.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marques says:—The Boers have evacuated Machadodorp, and, it is reported, are preparing to retreat to Lydenburg, to which place they have completed telegraphic communication.

AIDING THE ALLIES.

Chinese Mohammedans Offer the Use of Their Mosques.

A despatch from Tien-Tsin, says:—Gen. Gaselee, the British commander, with a strong force, is reconnoitring near Peitsang.

The local Mohammedans sent a petition to Mr. Denby, secretary of the city commission that is administering the affairs of Tien-Tsin, asking protection for their churches, and offering to provide quarters for the troops. In case of necessity the troops could occupy the mosques if quarters could not be provided elsewhere. The commission agreed to the proposition. Chinese report that Generals Sung Tung and Ma are entrenched at Peitsang, and that Viceroy Yu-Lu of Chili is there with a strong force.

The Japanese commander heard that a force of Boxers was at Tulin, 20 miles south-east of Tien-Tsin, and sent troops to reconnoitre the position. When the local inhabitants heard the troops were coming, they begged the Boxers to withdraw, so the Japanese found nobody to oppose them. The Mohammedans are fighting the Boxers.

SAVED BY GRAND VIZIER.

Attempt to Assassinate the Persian Ruler in Paris.

A despatch from Paris, says..—A determined attempt to assassinate the Shah of Persia, Muzaffer-ed-Din, was made here on Thursday morning. It was 9.15 when the carriage of the Shah emerged from the court of the Sovereign's palace, with the Shah and his Grand Vizier seated inside opposite Gen. Parent. The carriage had proceeded but a few yards when a man dressed as a labourer and wearing a beret, sprang from between two automobiles. He broke through the line of policemen, overturning a bicycle officer, and jumped upon the royal carriage step. In one hand the man had a cane. But this movement was only intended to hide the real purpose. In the other hand he held a revolver.

The attempted assassination there came to an end, for the Grand Vizier struck the weapon from the man's hand, and at the same time officers caught his arm from behind and overpowered him.

A crowd of 500 people witnessed the attempted assassination, and at once made a rush towards the would-be murderer. The police acting as guards of the Shah, however, prevented the mob from doing violence to the miscreant, The prisoner was taken to the police station.

FAMILY BUTCHER.

An Indian Killed Uncle, Wife and Child in Two Years.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The Evening Journal prints the following details of the killing by a Teto de Boule Indian of his wife, uncle, and child at Lake Barriere, in the Upper Gatineau. Two years ago in a rage the Indian slew his old uncle with an axe. Ten months ago he and his wife, with their baby girl, were out hunting beaver. The six-months-old child raised a little cry of gladness, and the man, because this disturbed the beaver, tore the girl from her mother's arms, and held her head down in the water till she expired. Then he handed her back to her mother.

Then after a few months, it is alleged, he killed his wife. It was winter, and he took her out to the ice and cut a hole through it. Through this hole he held her, head downwards, till life was extinct.

Then he took her body away and hid it. Bailiff A. J. Nault, of Maniwaki, is after the man, but the country is a wild one, and it may be months before he is brought to justice.

ROUT OF ASHANTIS.

British Loss Was Heavy, Being Outnumbered Ten to One.

A despatch from Bekwai, Ashanti, Wednesday, says;—Major H. R. Beddoes, with 400 men and two guns, started July 24th to locate the enemy's camp. The camp was found, the warriors numbering 3,000 to 4,000 men, three days' marching east of Dompcessi.

Several hours' fighting resulted in the defeat of the Ashantis after a stubborn resistance.

Major Beddoes' losses were heavy, He and Lieuts. Phillips and Swaby were severely wounded. Thirty men were also wounded.

More troops will be necessary before the campaign can possibly finish.

DRIVEN FROM THE KRAALS.

Weeping Kaffir Women Arrive at Pretoria.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—A number of Kaffir women and children on Thursday, passed through Pretoria, weeping and wailing. The Boers had driven them from their kraals, burning their homes and taking the cattle, in the district around Commando Poort West.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—The receipts included about 1,000 hogs, 650 cattle, 500 sheep and lambs, with a few calves and milch cows.

Some good veal calves are in demand.

Sheep and lambs were quiet, with values quotably unchanged; but the tendency is downward.

Hogs are steady and unchanged. Too many light hogs are coming along.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs, the top price is 6 1-4c; thick fat hogs, 5 3-8; and light hogs, 5 1-4c per lb.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$ 4 25	$ 4 85
Butcher, choice do.	4 00	4 30
Butcher, med., to good.	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	2 80	3 15
Stockers, per cwt.	3 00	3 50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 00	3 62 1-2
Spring lambs, each.	2 00	4 00
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 25
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 12 1-2	5 37 1-2
Sows.	3 25	3 50
Stags.	2 00	2 50

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Toronto, Aug. 7.—Market for pork products steady and good demand for all smoked meats. Dressed hogs weak. At farmers' waggons choice will bring $7.50 to $8, according to quality, for butchers' use.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 7 to 7 1-2c; long clear bacon, car lots, 8 1-2c; ton lots, 8 1-2c; case lots, 8 3-4 to 9c; short cut pork, $18; heavy mess, $16.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 11 1-2c; medium, 12 1-2c; light, 13c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 12 1-2c; picnic hams, 9 1-2c; roll bacon, 10 to 10 1-2c; smoked backs, 12 to 12 1-2c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 8 1-2c; tubs, 8 3-4c; pails, 9c.

HIDES, SKINS, AND WOOL.

Market for hides weak and going lower. Deliverers of hides about the average. Wools are offered freely, but as has been the case for some time past demand is slow. Export outlook poor. Skins are about steady. Tallow is easier.

Hides—Local dealers quote green cows, 7 3-4c; and steers, 8 1-4c; cured 8 1-4c. Country hides are quoted at 1-2c less.

Sheepskins—Dealers quote from $1.25 to $1.40. Spring lambs—Dealers are paying 40 to 50c.

Calfskins—Steady at 9c for No. 1, and 8c for No. 2.

Tallow—Local dealers are offering 4 1-2 to 4 3-4 and asking 5 to 5 1-4c.

Wools—Fleece, 16c offered here, with holders in country asking 2 to 3c higher, car lots; pulled, extra, 20 to 21c; and supers, 18 to 19c.

BREADSTUFFS.

Wheat—Quotations as follows—Ont., red and white, old, outside, 70c; and new, 68 to 69c; spring, outside, 70c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, g.i.t., 91c.; same Toronto and west, 88c asked; same, upper lake ports, 85c asked,

Millfeed—Scarce and steady. Bran, $12 to $12.50, and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Rather easier, in sympathy with Chicago. No. 1 American, yellow, 46 1-2c, on track here, and mixed at 45 1-2c.

Peas—Car lots are quoted nominally at 59c, north and west, and 60c east.

Barley—Quiet. New No. 2, 38c, outside; old No. 2 40c.

Rye—New rye, 49c, outside; and old, 51 to 52c.

Oats—Easy. New white oats, west, sold at 25c. Old white oats, north and west, 26 1-2c; and east, 27 1-2c.

Flour—Demand quiet. Holders ask $2.85 for 90 per cent. patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and exporters bid $2.75. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

Buffalo, Aug. 7.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, spot, car loads, 85 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, spot, car loads, 82 1-4c. Winter wheat—Old. No. 2 red, nominally 79c; new, nominally 77c; No. 1 white, old, nominally 78c; new, 76c. Oats—Quiet and easy; No. 2 white, 28 1-2c; No. 3 white, 28c; No. 4 white, 27 1-2c; No. 2 mixed, 26 1-4c; No. 3 mixed, 25 3-4c. Corn— Dull, but firm; No. 2 yellow, 43 3-4c; No. 3 yellow, 43 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 42 1-2c; No. 2 corn, 43 1-4c; No. 2 corn, 42 3-4 to 44c. Barley—Common. new, 45 to 46c offered. Rye — No. 2 on track, offered, 58c. Flour—Quiet.

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Wheat was quite firm to-day, in spite of the decided dullness, and closed at an advance of 7-8c. Higher cables and a good cash enquiry, with some bad far Western threshing returns made traders favour the buying side of the market. Corn, on the contrary, was weak; heavy deliveries, lack of cash demand, and favourable crop reports, causing 1 1-2c decline. Oats closed 1-8 to 1-4c lower. Provisions showed advances up to 7 1-2c. Total primary receipts were 892,000 bush, compared with 723,000 bush a year ago. The seaboard reported 56 loads taken for export; seaboard clearances were equal to 175,000 bush. Estimated receipts—Wheat, 295 cars corn 300 cars; oats, 315 cars; hogs, 20,000 head.

Minneapolis, Aug. 7.—Wheat—August, 75; September, 75 to 75 1-8c; December, 76 1-4 to 76 3-8c; No. 1 hard, 77 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, 75 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 74 5-8c. Flour—First patents, $4.15; do., seconds, $3.95; first clears, $3.05; second do., $2.40; bran, $12 to $12.50.

Duluth, Aug. 7.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 79 7-8c; August, 79 7-8c; September, 79 3-8 to 79 1-2c; December, 79 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 77 7-8c; August, 77 7-8c; September, 77 3-8 77 7-8c; No. 2 Northern, 76 1-4c; No. to 77 1-2; December, 77 7-8c; 3 spring, 72 7-8c. Corn—39 1-2c. Oats—23 1-2 to 23 3-4c.

SIR ROBERT HART SAFE.

Message Received From the Inspector General of Customs.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says:—Important additional confirmation of the safety of the Legations was received in London last evening by Mr. Duncan Campbell, representative in Europe of the Chinese Customs service, from the Commissioner of Customs at Chefoo, in the shape of a Pekin despatch, not dated, but believed to have been written on July 21, signed by both Sir Robert Hart, Inspector-General of Customs, and Mr. Robert Bredon, Deputy Inspector-General, to the following effect:—"Staff and family still safe."

This has been confirmed by the Commissioner of Customs in Shanghai, who telegraphed last evening:—"Authentic—Inspector-General safe twenty-second."

THE QUEEN'S SON.

Duke of Edinburgh Succumbs to Paralysis of the Heart.

A despatch from Coburg, says:—Prince Alfred Ernest Albert, Duke of Saxe-Coburg, died at 10 o'clock Monday evening, at Rosenau castle, from paralysis of the heart.

Recently, at a consultation of specialists in Vienna, it was discovered that there was a cancerous growth at the root of his tongue. By his sudden demise he escaped a painful lingering death.

During the minority of his heir, the Duke of Albany, the government of the duchy will be conducted by the Hereditary Prince of Hohenlohe-Langenberg, the guardian and brother-in-law of the young Duke.

SEYMOUR TO COMMAND.

Foreign Consuls Invite Him to Defend Shanghai.

A despatch from London says:—Shanghai telegrams say the foreign Consuls met on Monday, and decided to invite Admiral Seymour, British, to take command of the Shanghai defences. The United States Consul-General, Mr, J. Goodnow, and the French Consul-General, M. de Bezaure, on behalf of the Consuls, visited Admiral Seymour, and he promised to draw up plans and submit them to a council of officers. The Shanghai Municipal Council objects to the Consular action.

OCCUPY FORBIDDEN CITY.

All the Foreigners in This Quarter of Pekin.

A despatch from Paris, says:—M. Delcasse, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, has received a despatch from the French Consul at Shanghai, which says that Li-Hung-Chang has not obtained a reply to the message sent to M. Pichon, the French Minister at Pekin. Earl Li said the Ministers would be able to communicate with their Governments if the allies abandoned their march to Pekin. Li confirms the statement that all the foreigners in Pekin are now in the Imperial or "Forbidden City."

FIFTY WERE MASSACRED.

Rev. Mr. Morgan Reports a Terrible Slaughter of Missionaries

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Rev. Mr. Morgan, of Singanfu, telegraphs that fifty missionaries have been massacred in Shensi Province, and that the native Christians are enduring fearful persecution.

Another Berlin mission in the Province of Kiang-Si, near the borders of Kwang-Tung, has been looted and a native wounded.

BOER PRISONERS AT CEYLON

Two Hundred and Thirty-Five Landed at Colombo.

A despatch from Colombo, says:—Two hundred and 35 Boers prisoners reached here in the transport Mohawk—100 Transvaalers, 55 Hollanders, 22 Irish-Americans, 33 Germans, and 25 of various nationalities. They include 10 officers.

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

Brantford used 35,483,175 gallons of water during July.

The Canadian Patriotic Fund now amounts to $317,636.

They are boring for natural gas in Owen Sound district.

London, Ont., during July had 67 marriages, 64 births and 42 deaths.

Work has been begun on the erection of the crematory at Montreal, the first in Canada.

Hamilton civic labourers will get 18 cents an hour hereafter, an increase of three cents an hour.

Labourers at the smelting works at Hamilton have had their wages increased from 13 1-2 cents an hour to 15 cents.

Arrangements are being made for moving a number of French-Canadian families from Michigan to Edmonton, N. W. T.

A mineral water spring of great depth and curative power has been discovered at Chatham. A syndicate will develop it.

Magistrate Jelfs, at Hamilton the other day, fined a boy five cents for not being properly clothed when bathing in the bay.

Arrangements are being made at Kingston for the convention of the Canadian Electrical Association there August 29th.

Military orders issued from Ottawa announce that Maj.-Gen. O'Grady-Haly has assumed the command of the Canadian militia.

A G.T.R. freight train jumped a switch on Ann street, Montreal, and crashed through the wall of Gen Jacob's house. No one was hurt.

It is said that Manitoba will not have more than seven million bushels of wheat for export this year, compared with twenty-five million last year.

The Ottawa Board of Trustees has rented a part of the Amateure Athletic rooms for manual training for some of the schools, which will be opened in September.

A cheque was received at Ottawa for $50, for the relief of the fire sufferers, collected in the field near Bloemfontein, by the Northumberland Fusiliers.

Montreal is to have a new palatial hotel on Dominion Square. It will necessitate the removal of St. George's church and deanery school house, the Dominion Methodist church and parsonage, and the Y.M.C.A.

Brockville ratepayers have declared, by a vote of 413 to 67, in favor of purchasing a gas and electric light plant for $100,000. The vote showed a large majority in favor of managing the plant by five commissioners.

The Cataract Power Co., if given the right of way through Hamilton, will build an electric railway to Galt, and later to Guelph. With connections it will bring the city into touch with 100,000 persons through an hourly service.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Birmingham Quakers are opposed to conferring the freedom of the city on Lord Roberts.

English colliers think the exceptional conditions prevailing justifies them in asking for an increased wage.

Ben Tillet, of the Dockers' Union, has been chosen candidate for the next election by the trades unions of the Swansea parliamentary division.

The Earl of Clarendon has been appointed Lord Chamberlain, succeeding Lord Hopetoun, recently appointed Governor-General of the Australian Commonwealth.

The Birmingham and district licensed saloons have abolished the "long pull" custom, and in future will give exact measure to customers, owing to the increase in beer duty.

The Shah of Persia has bought a clock from Messrs. Benson of Ludgate, London, which will show him at a glance the time in Teheran and in twelve other places, such as London, Bombay and Washington.

Mrs. G. Ernest Osmond, of Edgbaston, England, has at the front two brothers, eight first cousins, forty-three second cousins and an uncle, making fifty-four fighting relatives. Her sister is a nurse in Maritzburg Hospital.

Out of fifty samples of milk examined by the medical officer in the parish of St. Pancras, London, only sixteen were found to be of normal condition, the other samples being dirty, containing microbes, pus and tubercule bacilli.

A man fell from the cliff at Torquay and for four days and five nights lay with his head split, his back broken and otherwise injured, while within earshot of cottagers, who mistook his groans and cries for the moaning of the wind.

UNITED STATES.

Philip Schnerman, who at Utica, N. Y., while driving, broke his neck is recovering, so the doctors say.

A detective shot and killed Fred

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1900.

Three divisions of infantrs have already been sent from India to China, and a fourth is under orders to proceed at once. It is said India is well able to spare 20,000 more native troops for service in China.

The allied forces are now advancing towards Pekin, and on Sunday last a severe battle was fought with a large force of Chinese. After seven hours fighting the Chinese were driven from their trenches. The loss of the allied forces was heavy, principally Japanese and Russians.

It is now stated that the war in South Africa will be over in about three weeks. About four thousand Boers have recently surrendered to Gen. Hunter, besides a large number to Gen. Hamilton. Gen. De Wett and Commandant Oliver still avoid capture, though the former is said to be surrounded.

Oom Paul will surrender, it is said, upon receiving assurances of amnesty for himself. If he, the grand malefactor, is to get off scot free, why should any Boer be deported to St. Helena, or be deprived of political rights? Kruger should remember that the Jameson raiders who fell into his hands were not allowed their liberty until a ruinous price or ransom had been exacted. Perhaps the late President of the Transvaal fears his gold bags may be touched in order to collect indemnity.

A despatch from Winnipeg dated Monday says:—The August crop bulletin issued by the Local Government is now being printed. It will show that 348,819 acres under wheat crop, 143,843 acres sown in oats, and 23,414 acres sown in barley have been badly damaged and in the majority of cases entirely destroyed by drouth, high winds and other causes. There still remain 1,457,396 acres under wheat crop, which will give an estimated yield of 7.5 bushels, or a total yield of 10,938,613 bushels for the Province. This will make the yield about one-third the usual quantity.

Lumber to-day is higher in price than it has been at any time since the industry began in the Ottawa valley. Prices began their upward jump last fall, and remained steady until the great fire which swept over Ottawa and Hull last spring. The demand then became so great in the lower grades more particularly, that the surplus stock was reduced to fill this demand. Deal culls, etc., tooks a rise of $1.50 per thousand. Ten years ago deal culls went a-begging at $3.50 per thousand; to-day they sell at $10 in Ottawa. Nearly all the mills around Ottawa are running night and day.

The corn crop of the United States this year covers 1,200,000 acres more than it did last year.

Lord Curzon cables that owing to ample rains a very decided improvement hos taken place in the crop prospects of India.

The seige of the legations casts Baden-Powell's little affair into the shade. Surrender did not spell death for the defenders of Mafeking.

The Iowa agent of the Dominion Immigration Department is on his way from St. Paul, Minn., to the Northwest with a large body of intending settlers.

New York police officers are convinced that the plot to kill King Humbert was hatched in an Anarchist headqarters at Hoboken.

The automatic coupler law is now in force in the United States, and the operation of a car not equipped with a self-coupling device is punishable by a fine of $500 for each offence. Both officials and trainmen are liable, so the securing of a conviction will be an easy matter.

On Thursday last the barns of Mr. W. H. Ketcheson of the 5th con. of Thurlow were destroyed by fire, with the greater part of their contents. His dwelling house was also destroyed. A spark from a threshing machine engine caused the fire. The loss is about $2,000, on which there is an insurance of $1,200 in the Queen and $1,700 in the London, Liverpool & Globe.

Proved His Case.

Miss Willing (after the proposal)—But are you quite sure you believe in second love?

Mr. Woodby (a widower)—Certainly, my dear. Now suppose a man buys a pound of sugar; it is sweet, isn't it?

Miss Willing—Yes, of course. But—

Mr. Woodby—And when that's gone he naturally wants another pound—and the second pound is just as sweet, isn't it?

A Big Difference.

Kendrick (who for two months has been studying French)—Say, Sutton, I can write a good letter in French now.

Sutton—H'm! Is that so? Well, you may be able to write a good letter in French, but I don't believe you can write a letter in good French.—Boston Transcript.

His Hearing to Come.

Old Lady (reading newspaper)—I declare! The poor fellow arrested yesterday is deaf.

Listener—How do you know?

Old Lady—Why, it says here that he is expected to have his hearin next week.—Green Bag.

Trees and Landowners In England.

By the general laws of England oak, ash and elm are "timber" if not younger than 20 years, or so old that a good post cannot be cut from them. What constitutes "timber" varies slightly according to locality, but when a tree is proved to be "timber" a person who has only a life interest in the land it grows upon cannot cut it down unless it be on an estate cultivated solely for the production of salable "timber" or unless he has a special agreement giving him power to do so. A mere life tenant may not even cut down trees which are not "timber," but which would at the age of 20 years attain that dignity.

Botanists differ as to the poisonous nature of yew trees. There are many instances both of their poisonous and their harmless effect when browsed by horses and cattle, but the partially dried clippings of yew are certainly most dangerous. If a yew tree overhangs a neighbor's land and his horses eat the yew without trespassing, the owner of the tree is liable to pay for any injury the horses may sustain. On the other hand, if the horses or cattle cannot browse on the tree without putting their heads over the fence the owner of the horses must bear the loss, for his animals have trespassed.—London Answers.

The Army In the Field.

The layman cannot easily realize the vast amount of material as to food and ammunition demanded by an army in the field. A few facts and figures as to this may aid to make it more tangible. Each man requires, at a minimum, three pounds and a half of food per day. Each animal should have at least 20 pounds of food in countries where grazing is not abundant. If we take, for purposes of estimate, only 15 pounds required to supply each animal, leaving five pounds to be gathered from the country by grazing and otherwise, we assume a quantity that may be considered a minimum.

An army of 150,000 men would require about 50,000 animals for transportation of artillery, camp equipment, ammunition, food, hospital and medical equipment. There should not be less than 30,000 cavalry. There should not be less than 10,000 animals available at all times to supply losses. This makes a total of 90,000 animals to be fed. With this as a basis we see that the daily demands would be for the men 525,000 pounds and for the horses 1,350,000 pounds, or an aggregate of 1,875,000 pounds. This is equal to something more than 836 tons per day. —Captain Zalinski in Harper's Weekly.

The Finger Nails.

In days when superstition was more prevalent than it is now the shape and appearance of the finger nails were considered to have reference to one's destiny. To learn the message of the finger nails it was necessary to rub them over with a compound of wax and soot and then to hold them so that the sunlight fell fully on them. Then on the horny, transparent substance certain signs and characters were supposed to appear, from which the future could be interpreted. Persons, too, having certain kinds of nails were credited with the possession of certain characteristics. Thus a man with red and spotted nails was supposed to have a hot temper, while pale, lead colored nails were considered to denote a melancholy temperament. Narrow nails were supposed to betray ambition and a quarrelsome nature, while round shaped nails were the distinguishing marks of lovers of knowledge and people of liberal sentiment. Conceited, narrow minded and obstinate folk were supposed to have small nails, indolent people fleshy nails and those of a gentle, retiring nature broad nails.

The Arab's Little Game.

In The Agricultural Journal of the Cape of Good Hope appears an article on the vitality of wheat from Egyptian mummy cases. It is often asserted that samples of wheat from the same crop as that which Joseph stored in Pharaoh's granaries has been taken from mummy wrappings and, when planted, has grown. This is very likely erroneous, as the Arabs have a habit of selling to tourists samples of grain which have in all likelihood come from the nearest field instead of from the ancient tombs. Indeed in many instances this "mummy grain" has been corn, and, as corn was not known until it was brought from America, the fraud is apparent.

Frail Historians of Sevres.

Only 2½ miles southwest of Paris, Sevres is well known to tourists. Beautiful porcelain has been manufactured here since 1756, the royalties and republics which followed each other taking pains to have each period stamped on the back of every piece made. Initials of kings, the date and often the palace for which the service was designed were placed plainly on the plate. Thus in this silent but most eloquent way these frail historians indicate the changeful, brilliant story of their native land.

The Real Puzzle of Life.

Fidelia—Flavilla, doesn't the great mystery of our being fill you with awe and wonder?

Flavilla—Well, to tell you the honest truth, Fidelia, what to wear bothers me more than anything else.—Indianapolis Journal.

Defining a Function.

"Uncle Aleck, what is a piano recital?"

"Well, one woman pounds the piano, and all the rest talk."—Detroit Free Press.

The æolian harp was the invention, it is believed, of Athanasius Kircher, who lived in the seventeenth century.

If the earth is really round, why do we talk of its four corners?—Philadelphia Times.

What to Do With Them.

"Just before Montana became a state," said a citizen of Helena, "the Clark-Carter contest occurred, and most bitterly was it fought out. Anything that could be turned or twisted into a campaign argument was sought out and brought to the front. Commissioner Sparks, at that time head of the general land office, had made a ruling that thereafter no trees less than eight inches in diameter should be cut down for agricultural or mining purposes in territory belonging to the United States.

"This ruling had aroused a storm of indignant protest in Montana and had straightway assumed a prominent place as one of the main issues in the Clark-Carter campaign. I was speaking one night at Bozeman, and, as was natural, I attacked this ruling of the land commissioner and showed, at least to my own satisfaction, what injury and injustice it did to both farmer and miner, and so I worked up to what had always previously proved an effective peroration by asking the question, 'What, my fellow citizens, can the farmer do with eight inch trees?'

"The answer to this had previously invariably been silence, but this time a shrill voice in the rear of the hall blurted out, 'Why, split 'em, of course, ye confounded fool!' and I sat down amid the ribald and derisive jeers of that vast audience."—New York Tribune.

Adjourned by Reporters.

"Well, that bumps me!" said the colonel. "I know that the cheek of those newspaper reporters is always in full flower, but I didn't know that they assumed to legislate for the state."

"All I know is," asserted the judge again, "that two newspaper reporters once adjourned a session of the Illinois senate."

"How'd they do it—choke the speaker with copy paper?"

"No; they were very civilized about it. It was one day when everybody expected a dull session, and only two of us senators put in an appearance, counting Dave Littler, who was in the chair.

"'I want to get an interview with Littler when this thing's over,' said one newspaper man.

"'So do I,' said the other. 'I move that we adjourn!' he shouted at Littler.

"'I second the motion,' said the first reporter.

"'It is moved and seconded that we now adjourn,' said Littler solemnly. 'Those in favor will signify it in the usual manner.'

"'Aye!' shouted both of the reporters.

"'Carried!' said Littler."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Speaker Reed's Retort.

Growing tired of his chair one afternoon, Speaker Reed surrendered it to another member and sat down beside a western Democrat.

"My, what a large hand you have!" remarked Mr. Reed, looking intently at the enormous paw of his Democratic friend, who was writing a letter.

"Yes, sir," said the member, "and I am proud of it. I worked on a farm for so many years that my hands grew large, as you see them."

The speaker held up his small and shapely right hand, smooth and white as a woman's, and said:

"Well, I thank the Lord I never worked on a farm."

The member replied, "You are probably going to run for the presidency some time, Mr. Reed, and if you do I'll placard that statement all over the country. And what could you do about it?"

The big fellow mused awhile and said:

"Nothing—except to brand you as an infernal liar!"—Success.

A Frank Confession.

An old Ulster woman who had made money by selling whisky in a village on fair and market days was visited when she lay dying by a minister, to whom she spoke about her temporal as well as her spiritual affairs.

"And so, Molly," said the minister, "you tell me you are worth all that money?"

"Indeed, minister, I am," replied Molly.

"And you tell me," continued the minister seriously, "that you made it by filling the noggin?"

"Na, na, minister," exclaimed the dying woman; "I made maist of it by not fillin the noggin!"

Force on the Piano.

It has been calculated that a minimum pressure of the finger of one-quarter of a pound is needed to sound a note on the piano and that at times a force of five pounds is thrown on a single key to produce a single effect. Chopin's last study in C minor has a passage taking two minutes five seconds to play that requires a total pressure estimated at three full tons.

In a Bad Fix.

Gadzooks (in a restaurant)—Don't let us sit at that table. I gave the waiter a tip yesterday, and he will expect another today.

Zounds—Well, how about this table?

Gadzooks—Won't do. I have never feed the waiter, and he would doubtless expect me to begin today.—New York Tribune.

High Life.

When a man who lives in a boarding house has gout, the landlady assumes an air of great importance.—Philadelphia Record.

You can't make a girl with a new engagement ring believe all men are alike, and after she has been married ten years you can't make her believe they are not.—Chicago News.

We never know what we can do until we have failed to make somebody else do it for us.—Indianapolis Journal.

Kate Masterson's First Poem.

Kate Masterson, the poet and humorist, thus describes the beginning of her literary career:

"I was at school in Brooklyn when I first sent a poem to Judge, signing it Kittie K. It was accepted and published with an illustration, and my cup of joy was brimming. When I got a check for $2, I effervesced. I then sent some verses to Puck, which was then edited by H. C. Bunner. They were also signed Kittie K., but were written from a masculine point of view, and, as I wrote a very gentlemanly hand, Bunner evidently came to the conclusion that I was a boy. He sent me some very funny letters, and I replied, keeping up the idea that I was a very fresh, slangy boy. He accepted the verses, 'She Stood on the Stair,' and they were published in a Christmas number with a picture. As this was only the second poem I had sold in my life, you can imagine how wildly anxious I was to have it appear. I bothered Bunner with inquiries, for of course that was the only poem on earth to me just then. I recollect finally writing him, 'Do you think my poem will be published during my lifetime?'

"He wrote me, 'My dear boy, I cannot say if your poem will be published during your lifetime, as I do not know when you are going to die.'"—Saturday Evening Post.

Base Apathy.

"Say, Thompson, did you ever notice that I was brutally indifferent to my children?"

"Certainly not. You're quite the contrary, Holmes."

"Well, do I look like a miscreant who would be only too glad to abandon them to the mercy of strangers?"

"Of course not. Whatever put such an idea into your head?"

"Or have I the reputation of being so selfish that I would not disturb or exert myself in the slightest to secure their safety from the most desperate danger?"

"No, indeed. Who's been accusing you of such things?"

"My wife."

"Your wife? Why?"

"Why, little Johnny got himself lost for a couple of hours the other day, and all I did was to notify the police, hire every private detective in town and rouse all the neighbors to help hunt for him."

"Wasn't that enough?"

"No. She insists that I am a brutal, selfish miscreant and several other things because I refused to do all she wanted me to."

"Why, what more was possible?"

"Make the governor order out the militia to help hunt."—Harper's Bazar.

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP of RAWDON

for the half year ending June 30th, A. D. 1900.

RECEIPTS.

Resident Taxes	$5698.80
Interest on Taxes	24.22
Non-Resident Taxes	11.89
Fines	150.00
License Fund	19.77
W. T. Sine, note	75.00
Total	$5979.68

EXPENDITURE.

Salaries and Allowances	281.00
Stationery and Printing	59.20
Roads and Bridges	223.95
Charity	180.75
County Rates	4597.46
Interest on County Rates	19.15
Miscellaneous	150 80
Commutation Statute Labor	10.00
Total	$5522.31
Balance in Treasurer's hands	457.37

GEO. A. SNARR,
T'p. Treas.

DAIRY BUTTER

—:o:—

We have made arrangements to furnish our customers with a superior article during the season.

We quote:—

Pails about 20 lbs., 20c. lb., or per lb. 22c. lb.

Demarara Crystals,

the finest Raw Sugar in the market, 19 lbs. for $1.00.

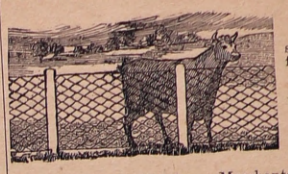
J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing: —James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 35c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50. Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 35c.

Dr. Petty's Pills never fail to give relief, and they cure if given an honest trial.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

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Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12½ to 15c., for	8c.
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Navy Blue Hose with white spot, regular 35c. for	25c.
A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at	half price.
Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices.	
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Special line Colored Blouses at	50c.
Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c. and $1.00, for	79c.
Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular $1.75, for	$1.38.
" $2.00, for	$1.67.
Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular $1.50, for	$1.19.
Balance of Summer Jackets	25 per cent. off.
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Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills If he hasn't got them write us, enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

Leg Gyves For Women.

The costume of the Pu Yuan Pen-jen women in the Shan states is very striking, consisting of a cloth hood, an open jacket and a pair of short white trousers reaching barely to the knee. But the most important, though the least noticeable, part of their costume is their colored cloth gaiters. These the women are obliged to wear, as without them it is believed they would be able to fly away, leaving their husbands and sweethearts sorrowful. This legend recalls a custom of ancient Carthage, where the unmarried women wore metal leg gyves, which were severed only during the marriage ceremony. The Akkas, also a Woni tribe, wear similar gaiters, though I do not think the same importance is attached to them. It is probably an emblem of some old custom of which the true significance has been forgotten.—Geographical Journal.

Getting On.

"How are you getting on with your photography?"

"Well," answered the young man with brown finger tips, "I'm doing better. The snap shot portrait I took of Mr. Curmudge must have been recognizable."

"You are sure of that?"

"Perfectly, for as soon as Curmudge saw it he said he could whip the man who made that picture."—Exchange.

That Crying Baby.

When a baby cries at an entertainment, turn around and look disapprovingly at its mother. She is not pinching it to make it cry, is trying her best to hush it and probably had no one to leave it with at home. But that makes no difference. By no means remember that you were a baby once yourself.

Near It.

Shopman—Here is a very nice thing in revolving bookcases, madam.

Mrs. Newrich—Oh, are those revolving bookcases? I thought they called them circulating libraries.—London King.

Could not Pull the Throttle

When a reliable gentleman like Mr. Thomas Simmons, of Chaffey's Locks, Ont., steamboat engineer, comes forward on his own account and adds his testimony to the value of a medical cure, the public has assurance that there is something deserving attention. Off and on, for the past two years, he experienced intense pain down the sciatic nerve. So severe was it at times that he was unable to handle the throttle of the engine, and would be obliged to lay off for days. "Before the first bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure had been drained," said Mr. Simmons, "I could feel the beneficial effects; and by the time I had used four I was completely cured. Since last spring I have been entirely free from pain. Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure did it."

MR. THOS. SIMMONS.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Shocked Her.

In an elevated train sat a dignified, severe looking lady. In her lap lay a thick book, whose manila paper cover bore the stamp of the Y. W. C. A. library. Beside her was a bundle and beside the bundle a little flat tin box. The seat facing her was occupied by a very young man and a white haired old man, rather nervous, but with a kind and interested expression.

As the train slowed up for the Fiftieth street station the lady gathered up her bundle, rose and began to elbow her way through the crowded aisle toward the door. The young man looked at the little tin box left on the seat, but did not budge. The old gentleman no sooner spied it than he grabbed it, stumbled over the young man's feet and gently touched the lady's shoulder, gracefully lifting his hat as she turned around.

A look at the box and then a look at him. That was all. The train had stopped, and there was no time for words, but that look she gave him was calculated to have the same effect as a right arm blow. And it did.

He sank back into his seat dumfounded. The young man laughed outright, and the other passengers grinned. Putting on his spectacles, the old man brought the object near his eyes, and the look of amazement on his face gave way to a sickly smile as he read in large, gilt letters, "All Tobacco Cigarettes."

Pays Every Day.

One New York millionaire who earned his fortune by his own efforts under rather disadvantageous circumstances conducts his business in a way that is highly original in many particulars. One of the most striking of these is his method of dealing with his employees. They are paid every night, and at the close of every business day all the expenses of running the business have been met, and the manager knows just how his affairs stand as far as that feature of his business is concerned.

But that is not his object in paying salaries every day instead of following the usual custom and waiting until the end of the week or month. He employs many men who have lost former situations through intemperance, although they were all men of ability in their field. If they severed their connection practically with the establishment at the close of every business day, it made no difference to the employer what happened to the man after he left his establishment. By this means the millionaire is able to get the services of good men at a small salary and have no responsibility as to their conduct after they have received their pay for one day's work.

A Single One Escaped.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in narrating the experiences of "A Missionary In the Great West," recalls in The Ladies' Home Journal his visit to a town which had been more or less abandoned for 12 years.

"I could not," he says, "find a single member of the church left except one old lady who had been bedridden for a number of years. 'Yes,' she said in answer to my inquiry, 'I am still a member of the Episcopal church, I reckon. We did have about a dozen members once. There was'— And she called over a number of names. I interrupted her in each case by asking what had become of them. 'She's joined the Latter Day Saints,' was the answer when the object of my question had neither removed nor died. 'It seems to me everybody has joined the Latter Day Saints,' I commented. 'Yes,' she replied; 'most every one. They had a revival here and got them all except me.' 'Why didn't they get you?' I asked. 'I reckon because I was bedridden, and they could not get at me,' she said frankly."

Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

THE TIME I'VE LOST IN WOOING.

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies
In woman's eyes
Has been my heart's undoing.
Though wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the lore she taught me;
My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me.

Her smile when beauty granted
I hung with gaze enchanted,
Like him, the sprite,
Whom maids by night
Oft meet in glen that's haunted.
Like him, too, beauty won me,
But while her eyes were on me,
If once their ray
Was turned away,
Oh, winds could not outrun me!

And are these follies going?
And is my proud heart growing
Too cold or wise
For brilliant eyes
Again to set it glowing?
No, vain, alas, the endeavor
From bonds so sweet to sever;
Poor wisdom's chance
Against a glance
Is now as weak as ever.

—Thomas Moore.

A Masculine Experiment

Blakey is a born housekeeper. What he doesn't know about the care of the kitchen sink isn't written in the books, and a person who tries to teach him how to make good coffee is simply conveying anthracite to a well filled bin. It's a grief to Blakey that he can't get a proper substitute in his office, so that he can stay at home all day and see to things.

And yet, in spite of all these interests in common with them, Blakey isn't popular with women. There are days when he isn't even popular with his wife, and she is one of the most devoted spouses that ever made an effort to keep up with the procession. Some good friend ought to tell Blakey how women feel about these things. He ought to be informed that the man who is a winner tells his wife how it fills him with admiration to behold her as if by magic creating a feast from the materials in the pantry. That's the talk that sends a woman into the kitchen to fashion the puff paste with her own hands in order to have it just as "he" likes it. Blakey doesn't know this, though, and there are more things that he ought to know—and doesn't. Perhaps life will teach him some of them in time. It has looked just a little that way of late.

They had been dining out, and on the way home Blakey commented on the serving of the dinner.

"Did you notice that Mrs. Gillespie didn't issue one order to her maid?" he asked. "She had her stationed behind that screen, where she could command a view of the table in the sideboard mirror, and there was such a perfect understanding between them that Mrs. Gillespie only had to raise her eyes to that mirror and the thing she wanted was done. That's the way I'd like to see you have it, my dear. This ringing a bell and telling what you want rather mar a dinner. Don't you think so?"

Mrs. Blakey murmured a weary word to the effect that much depended on having an expert waitress and thought the matter dropped. But next morning she was roused by her husband's voice.

"I have it all planned out," he said. "I've been lying awake for two hours getting up a code of signals for you to use in calling Nora to serve the table. I'll write it down for you. This is the idea: One pressure of your foot on the electric button in the floor will mean 'clear the table for next course,' two pressures might call for repassing of the bread, three would indicate that the glasses needed refilling, and so forth. I think I can make it cover the whole ground."

"But, David, it is Nora's duty to watch the glasses and keep them filled without any telling her at all."

"I know, but does she do it? She gets busy with something else and very naturally forgets that. Now, by this plan she won't have to tax her memory at all, and you can remind her without anybody's knowing you've done a thing."

"But she'd have to remember what the signal stood for."

"Leave that to me," he answered. "I shall make it very plain and easy, and I'll take it down to the office and have two typewritten copies made—one for you and one for Nora."

"I—hope Nora will like it," ventured Mrs. Blakey anxiously. "She's a little particular, you know."

"She's sure to like it! You women never seem to understand what a sense of satisfaction it is to the employee when he feels a systematic hand on the helm. Why, the people who work for you would rather have things run pretty strict than not to feel system in the management. They want to know there's a head planning things for them. I've found that out in business. I tell you, all that housekeeping needs to make it run easy is the application of masculine brains and business methods! Nora will like it, all right enough."

But Nora didn't. Loyal Mrs. Blakey presented the plan as joyfully as if it were her own pet project, but her effort to catch and impart her husband's enthusiasm about it was a dead failure. Nora looked very glum as she pinned the typewritten code of signals up by the kitchen clock, and Mrs. Blakey felt glummer still as she fastened her own copy on the edge of her mirror and stood mumbling over its words.

"'One long ring and two short—finger bowls,'" she repeated. "'One short and two long—repassing article last served.' 'Two long rings—clear table for next course.' 'Three short rings—refill water glasses.' Oh, dear!" she broke off suddenly. "I sometimes wish David wouldn't take so much interest in making my work easy."

But David's interest kept right up. He urged the use of the code with untiring zeal, and one day when pretty, black eyed Nora actually came and filled the water glasses in answer to "three short rings" he glowed with unspeakable pride and declared that they must really give a dinner.

"Eight is the proper number for our table," he told his wife. And then he began to plan the menu.

Mrs. Blakey was a cheerful, gay little body at the time of her marriage, and the sparkle isn't entirely gone. She looked very pretty on the night of the dinner. The table was perfect; the cut glass blazed with rainbow hues, the silver dazzled and the floral centerpiece was a credit to Mr. Blakey's taste. The feast was to be rather more pretentious than anything Mr. Blakey had heretofore planned, but he had no fears about the service. He relied on the code. Mrs. Blakey, on her part, was determined to please David by appearing quite unconscious whenever she signaled Nora. The consequence was that her smiles and attention to the man on her left during the soup course half turned his head.

"How delightfully clever; do tell me another!" Mrs. Blakey was saying to him, brightly, as her small foot pressed the button and telegraphed Nora to "clear table for next course."

Nora appeared—a dream of delight in a black dress, an exquisite apron and a brand new butterfly cap that Mr. Blakey himself had selected and brought home for the occasion. She waited for the cue. She never so much as glanced at Mrs. Blakey, who in her turn kept her eyes determinedly away from the maid as she chatted on with the man at her left. Nora flitted about, deftly removing soup plates.

Suddenly Mrs. Blakey felt herself pierced by her husband's gaze. Great heavens! What was the girl doing? Finger bowls after the soup! Had she given her the wrong signal? The guests were looking puzzled and watching their hostess. Mrs. Blakey rose to the occasion and desperately dipped her fingers, while she peremptorily gave the signal for next course. Away went the finger bowls, and Nora, with a wild look in her pretty eyes, began to bring in black coffee.

"Horrible!" ejaculated Mrs. Blakey to the man on her left, who had just finished quoting her a little quatrain of his own. Then she apologized, with one eye on him and another on Nora, who was floating past her, all unconscious of appealing glances and furtive clutches at her sleeve. The code of signals was eddying like a whirlpool in Mrs. Blakey's mind. The coffee was finished and something must be done. She gave one long, continuous ring, and watched breathlessly to see what would turn up. A cold perspiration started upon her forehead. Another round of finger bowls! And while they were using them, Nora, with a face like a lobster, passed the bread.

It was a long dinner—the largest and most indigestible that either he or Mrs. Blakey had ever eaten—but it came to an end at last. The guests had departed, and Mr. Blakey stood with his hands in his pockets looking reproachfully at his wife as she sobbed it out on a sofa pillow.

Suddenly she sat up and gave a shriek of laughter. Then another and another.

"Eleanor! Eleanor!" cried Mr. Blakey, in alarm. "What's the matter? Is it—hysterics?"

"Hysterics—no!" she echoed, with another burst of laughter. "It's—it's masculine brains and business methods!"

And that was one time when Mr. Blakey spelled out a new page in his primer of life.—Chicago Record.

Then He Felt Better.

In a certain skirmish a Colonel —— (general he came to call himself) got a slight scratch on the leg. The wound was a matter of great glory to him, and he nursed it through after days, growing lamer with every year, that the memory of his bravery might ever be near him.

One day late in his life as he sat nursing his leg and pondering the glorious past a young man, visiting the family for the first time, approached and sympathetically remarked:

"Lame, general?"

"Yes, sir," after a pause and with inexpressible solemnity, "I am lame."

"Been riding, sir?"

"No!" with rebuked sternness. "I have not been riding."

"Ah, slipped on the ice, general?"

"No, sir!" with actual ferocity.

"Perhaps, then, you have sprained your ankle, sir?"

With painful slowness the old man lifted his pet leg in both hands, set it carefully on the floor, rose slowly from his chair and, looking down upon the unfortunate youth with mingled pity and wrath, burst forth in the sublimity of rage:

"Go read the history of your country, you puppy!"—New York Press.

One of Nature's Wonders.

At the sacred village of Totatri, about 40 miles from Tinnevelly, India, there is one of the most wonderful natural curiosities in the world. It is an oil well containing inexhaustible quantities of the liquid. The well or spring is situated within the celebrated temple of Narayan, said to be about the largest sacred edifice in India. At Baku, in the southeastern part of Caucasia, there are also wonderful oil wells that spout petroleum high into the air. In September, 1886, a well tapped in the ordinary manner began to spout with such extraordinary force that it deluged the whole district. For eight days the outflow continued, finally reaching an output of 11,000 tons. Another fountain broke out in March, 1887, and rose to a height of 350 feet, leaving an enormous petroleum lake.

Why the Judge Paid the Bill.

For this story of the relation of politics and medicine the Philadelphia Medical Journal vouches: A physician was summoned in haste to attend the child of a family that lived in two rooms in the heart of a large American city—not New York. The child had been seized suddenly and seriously and just at election time. The mother was in despair, and when the doubtful prognosis was given she broke into wailing and violent self condemnation for some horrible sin of the family to which she said the child's illness was due—a direct punishment for their crime. She would go and curse the magistrate for it all, her husband should resign from "the force" and such evil ways should be renounced forever.

Curious to know how the magistrate could be held responsible for the child's illness, the doctor finally secured the confession that the crime of the poor, conscience stricken woman consisted in allowing the names of many fraudulent voters to be registered as residing in her house, in swearing to the lie, etc. The magistrate also had demanded this of all the neighbors in return for indescribable political favors.

The child recovered, and the magistrate paid the physician's bill.

The Two Romeos.

Joe Jefferson told this story: "David Garrick and Spranger Barry were both playing Romeo at the same time in London. Barry played it at Drury Lane on the Monday and Garrick played it the next night at Covent Garden, and the town was divided as to which was the greater Romeo—in fact, there was quite a great excitement about it, and they acted it upon such different lines and with such marvelously different conceptions that the people argued the case as to which Shapespeare intended. The fact is that Shakespeare intended it to be acted well, and if one man's temperament suited it best to act in that way it would do for another temperament the other way.

"So they asked Mrs. Siddons, who was the Juliet alternately with the same Romeo, which she considered better of the two, and she said: 'It is difficult to say; they are both wonderfully great, but I will tell you how they impress me in the balcony scene. In the balcony scene Garrick seems so eager, so intense and so full of fire and spirit that I'm afraid he'll jump up in the balcony to me, and Barry is so lovable and fascinating that I'm afraid I shall have to jump down from the balcony to him.'"

Good Feeders.

A hostess of the west end, Washington, who proposed giving a dinner to some doctors visiting a convention in town said to the caterer when she had finished with her order:

"Now, Mr. X., I trust you will make this dinner as fine as possible, for my guests come from all over the country, and I want them to see how well we do things at the capital."

"Is it the doctors you're going to entertain, then?" asked the caterer.

"Yes," responded the hostess. "I have invited a number of the doctors."

"Give me my list, then," said the caterer, and he forthwith proceeded to increase the quantity of everything upon the menu and to nearly double the amount of wine.

"What do you mean by that?" asked the patron. "Why have you increased the quantity of everything so materially?"

"I was all right at first for the ordinary guest, madam," said the caterer, with an ex cathedra air, "but them sawbones does eat and does drink—they does eat and drink. Their trade seems to give 'em an appetite."—Exchange.

The Poisonous Pineapple.

"It is a notorious fact," says The National Druggist, "that the pineapple is considered the least healthy of all the edible fruits of the tropics by those who know anything of the matter. The juice of the green and growing plant is credited in Java, the Philippines and throughout the far east generally with being a blood poison of a most deadly nature. It is said to be the substance with which the Malays poison their krishes and daggers and is also credited with being the 'finger nail poison' formerly in use among aboriginal Javanese women almost universally. These women formerly (or some thirty odd years ago), and possibly do yet, cultivated a nail, sometimes more, on each hand, to a long, sharp point, and the least scratch from one of these was certain death."

She Was Ready.

He (describing his journeyings)—Then, leaving Gibraltar, I made my way to Australia, and from there I went to the diamond mines in South Africa, where I made my fortune. Then—do you follow me, Miss Crynkle?

She (with a vivid blush)—To the world's end, Mr. Rocksworthy!—Chicago Tribune.

Where the Blame Lies.

"No woman," he said in his superior masculine way, "can sharpen a lead pencil."

"Well," she said, "do you know where the blame lies?"

"No. Where?"

"With the pencil, of course. Woman was invented first, wasn't she?"—Chicago Post.

Genuine Optimism.

The Pessimist—That waiter is awfully slow with those cheese sandwiches.

The Optimist—Oh, never mind. The longer we wait the better grows the cheese.

An English actor who died on the road was shipped in his coffin to London recently by his manager as "theatrical properties." This cost $4, whereas if he had gone as a corpse the cost would have been $60.

The Home

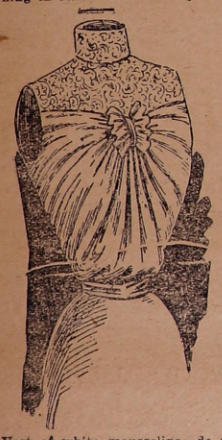
CANNED GREEN CORN.

Gather the corn while it is tender and juicy. Husk, and cut from the ear. Prepare cans the same as for fruit. Get a round wooden potato masher, or something similar, that will go into the can. Put in the corn just as it is cut from the ear and pack solid with the masher. Fill about one-third full, pack, put in a little more and pack again, and so on until the can is full.

Always buy new rubbers, as the corn will not keep if old ones are used. See that there are no small bits of corn on or under the rubber or around the top, where the cover screws on. Be sure the rubbers fit well, then if there are cavities where the corn is not pressed together, put in water enough to fill them. If your corn is juicy, as it should be, and you are careful in packing, you will not need a bit of water; the corn will keep much better when it is not used.

Screw the cover down lightly and place the can in a boiler of cold water. Have the water no higher than the bottom of the ring on the can, so the air can escape. Let it come to the boiling point, then boil slowly for three full hours, and do not let it stop boiling once during that time. When done, take from the water with holders and screw the cover as tight as you can. Never remove the cover from the can after boiling and keep the water boiling until the last can is taken out and sealed. Turn the can bottom side up and let it stand this way until perfectly cold. If the can leaks when you turn it over, screw the cover more tightly, but if you fail to stop it, do not save that can, for the corn will not keep. It will keep four or five weeks, and sometimes longer if you do not remove cover. When perfectly cold, turn over, wash off and put away in a dark, cool place.

Ten things important to remember 1, Never put water near corn before putting in cans; 2, pack solid; 3, use only new rubbers; 4, see that rubber and top are free from all particles of corn; 5, boil for three hours; 6, never remove cover after boiling; 7, screw down tightly, turn bottom side up and leave until cold; 8, never lift can by the top after it is sealed; 9, put away in a dark, cool place; 10, never put any seasoning in corn when canning.



Vest of white mousseline de soie, draped with a rosette and fancy buckle. Yoke and stock collar of white embroidered taffetas. Material required, mousseline de soie, 40 inches wide, 1 yard; taffetas, 20 inches wide, 1-2 yard.

PLAIN PUDDINGS.

Apple Pudding.—Fill a pan two inches deep with chopped apples. Cover with a batter made of two eggs, one cup of sugar, one cup of milk, and flour enough to make as thick as pancake dough. Before pouring on the batter put small lumps of butter on the apples and grate nutmeg over them. Bake one hour and serve with milk and sugar.

Bread Pudding.—Two cups of bread, minced fine, three eggs, one cup of milk, one cup sugar. Bake slowly. If you have any jam or jelly left over, as the last in the can is nearly always thrown away, it is an excellent flavor with lemon.

Peach Pudding.—Make a batter as for cake with three eggs, two cups sugar, three tablespoons of butter, flour to thicken sufficiently. Use about one-half as much baking powder with the flour as ordinary receipts call for. Bake in a flat pan, a dripping pan is best, split and serve with canned peaches between. This is fine served with sugar and milk and is very easily made.

Cocoanut Pudding.—Make a good custard with six eggs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar. Just before putting in the oven sprinkle thickly with prepared cocoanut and bake one hour. This is good hot or cold, and needs no sauce.

Jam Pudding.—Roll out pie crust a little thicker than for pies and spread thickly with any kind of jam. Be careful not to have the crust too short. Begin at one side and roll up carefully or the jam will be forced out. Have ready a pot of boiling water in which drop a small plate to keep the pudding from scorching, roll the pudding in a cloth spread with flour, tie up securely leaving room to swell and boil five hours. Serve with a boiled sauce made by pouring boiling water over three table spoons of flour, three of sugar, and one of butter well rubbed together. Make the sauce of the consistency of thin starch, watching that it does not get lumpy, and flavor with vanilla.

PICNIC SANDWICHES.

The bread for sandwiches should be one day old. The best way to cut the loaf is to divide it through the center, butter and cut a slice from each half alternately. By this means each two slices will exactly match. Brown and entire wheat are much nicer for sandwiches than fine white bread. Trim off all crusts and cut them into dainty shapes, squares, circles, triangles, diamonds, hearts, etc. Slice the bread very thin, yet not thin enough to fall to pieces. The following recipes for fillings will be found excellent:

Date and Almond Filling:—Cook the dates gently in a very little water and press through a colander to remove the stones. Mix to a rather stiff paste with an equal quantity of finely chopped sweet almonds, and spread on buttered bread. Figs may be cooked to a paste, mixed with almonds or walnuts and used in the same way.

Cheese Filling.—Grate 1-2 lb. of new cheese, add 5 tablespoons of butter and sufficient mayonnaise to make a paste.

Nut and Cream Cheese Filling:—One cup finely chopped walnut meats, and sufficient cream cheese to make a paste. Add seasoning and spread on unbuttered bread. Equal parts of grated cheese and chopped walnut meats mixed with a little mayonnaise may be used if preferred.

Banana Filling:—Spread buttered bread with thinly-sliced bananas and cover with a little mayonnaise.

Jelly and Nut Filling:—Soften a glass of apple jelly by setting it in a bowl of hot water, and mix with it half the quantity of chopped English walnuts. After it becomes firm again, spread on buttered bread.

Pickle Filling:—Chop mustard pickles fine, then pound with sufficient dressing for a paste. Spread on buttered bread.

Nasturtium Filling:—Pound two-thirds nasturtium flowers and one-third leaves with three times the quantity of butter, and a little mayonnaise. Water cress, garden mustard or other spicy herbs may be used in the same way.

Chicken and Meat Fillings: — Free from fat and gristle, chop very fine, pound to a paste, add seasoning to taste. A little mush-room or tomato catsup is nice mixed with chicken, and a little horse-radish with roast beef.

Fish Filling:—Pound cold boiled or canned fish to a paste, moisten with mayonnaise, spread on buttered bread, lay on a lettuce leaf, and cover with the second slice.

A LITERARY TROUBLE IN INDIA.

Excitement Caused by a Sudden Change in Official Written Characters.

What many regard as an injudicious move at the present moment has just been made by the British Indian Government in connection with the written characters in use in north-west India for official purposes. The Mohammedan invaders of India used the Persian characters and imposed the system on the country for all official purposes, with the result that it has become largely used by all classes, and for all purposes. The character generally employed by the Hindoos for private business and religious purposes is the Nagri.

The sudden and unexpected change has produced a great ferment among the Mohammedans of Upper India, who, not being usually acquainted with Nagri, believe they see in it, the first step towards turning them out of official employment. The question has also a religious aspect to them, as it appears to them to be a triumph, for a rival religion. Already, it is said in India, it is being put about that the object of the British Government in making this radical change is to break up the combination that has recently been formed between Mussulmans and Hindoos against the administration of the plague regulations by introducing a cause of discord between them.

There probably is nothing in this suggestion, but that it has been made at all is a sign of the danger of making important changes at a time when the masses are greatly excited, and external circumstances require that internal tranquility should reign in India.

ELLIPTICAL TRUTH.

A kind-hearted clergyman was lately compelled to dismiss a gardener who used to purloin his fruit and vegetables. For the sake of his wife and family he gave him a letter of recommendation, and this is how he worded it: I hereby certify that A. B. has been my gardener for over two years, and that during that time he got more out of my garden than any man I ever employed.

THE WOMEN OF CHINA.

INSTANCES OF THEIR DEVOTION TO HUSBANDS OR RELATIONS.

They Are Said to be Supporting the Boxers' Movement—Some Prefer Death to Marrying Against Their Will.

Woman's influence in China is greater than is commonly supposed. Records of the Flowery Kingdom are full of examples of women famous for their learning, heroism and high principle. Sometimes women achieve absolute power over the household, for there is a popular saying, "She eats rice with her husband," which is used to describe the rule of the female tyrant. The most astonishing instance of feminine power to-day is, of course, the career of the Empress Dowager. As an instance of the Empress Dowager's power, it may be recalled that she deposed her strongest vizier, Prince Kung, in 1885, by a mere decree in the Pekin Gazette because "he overrated his importance."

In common with all other nations, the women of China represent the most fervent religious element. They are said to support enthusiastically the Boxers' movement and to be fighting with passion to help rid the country of the missionaries. That the women of China do not lack courage is proved by the fact that they sometimes seek suicide as relief from unhappy marriages and uncongenial husbands would frequently be murdered were it not for special punishments, "ignominious and slow," devised for all women who attempt homicide. The mere existence of this law provides the necessity for it. Again, not long ago

FIFTEEN YOUNG GIRLS.

of Canton threw themselves into the river to escape from marrying the husbands chosen for them.

Two other recent examples prove the devotion of the Chinese women of high degree. A daughter of the Chinese Minister to London, Kwo-Sung-Taon, was married at the age of 17. When her husband died she tried to commit suicide out of grief, and would eat nothing but golf leaf, seeking thereby to induce death. It failed to poison her, and she then starved to death. Her sister-in-law, Mrs. Kwo, a sister of the Marquis Tseng, tried also to follow her husband to the land of spirits, but failing in her attempt at suicide she finally took compassion on her children, agreed to live and manage her father-in-law's property while he was in London. Li Hung Chang penned a memorial to the Dragon Throne, requesting that these two women should receive a sign of imperial approval.

Notwithstanding the degraded condition of women of the lower classes, the feminine ideal is high in China, and the annals of the past show a long series of virtuous and heroic women, who have made an indelible impression upon the national mind. The mother of the great sage, Confucius, is held as a model. The next philosopher of importance, Mencius, was also indebted to his mother for the formation of his character and mind, as well as his philosophy.

Woman's lot in China is, however, not an enviable one. She is not received into the world with joy, and gets very little education. At twelve she is banished from all companionship to become "the young girl who sits ni the house," until her marriage sits in the house," until her marriage seen. Then she must obey her husband and her mother-in-law; she may not come into contact with men or the outside world; and, as a rule,

SHE CANNOT READ.

She may, however, receive ladies and return their calls. The patriarchal system is so universal that the father is a despotic ruler over his family, and a married woman becomes so entirely a part of her husband's family that she has to yield her obedience to her husband's parents, who frequently treat her more as a slave than a daughter-in-law. The doctrine inculcated in the Chinese classics is that a woman has three stages of obedience: First, to her father; second, to her husband, and third, if her husband dies, to her son when he reaches manhood. The old proverb goes: "Men wish their boys to be like wolves, and fear lest they should be timid; their girls they wish to be like mice, and fear lest they should have the boldness of the tiger." The laws established 2,300 years ago are in favor to-day, and among them no rules are stricter than those for keeping the women in bondage.

Chinese books of instruction for girls consist chiefly of exhortations to discharge their duties as daughters, wives, mothers and daughters-in-law. The "Girls' Four Books," to which two famous Emperors wrote prefaces, describe how the female mind and character must be trained. Modesty, gentleness, self-sacrifice, wisdom, respect for elders and a virtuous disposition must be a woman's equipment in life. There is no pressing need for intellectual education. However, about one hundred in every ten thousand women read, and that means read with understanding the great books of philosophy and literature, the works of China's sages and poets. Such cases are found among the aristocratic classes, and men of letters frequently teach their wives and daughters not only the art of reading, but that of writing, and go so far as to publish their literary effusions.

MINER'S EXPERIENCE.

Almost Blown to Atoms in a Silver Mine in Australia.

H. Phelps Whitmarsh, who tells some of his silver-mining experiences in Australia, says that long custom in going down a shaft and preparing a blast makes one careless of the attendant danger. First the hole must be drilled. Then the detonating cap is fitted on the end of the fuse, and both are firmly pushed into the stick of explosive. Fuse, cap and dynamite being thus connected, they are lowered into the hole, only the end of the fuse remaining visible.

Instead of directly igniting the end of the fuse, a careful miner bends it over, and places a small piece of lighted candle under the bight. This economizes fuse, and also gives more time for the man below to ascend safely.

We were down about forty feet when, one noon-time, Sam, having put in three good charges, pulled himself up the shaft by a rope, while I remained below to put the finishing touches to the fuse.

A shout from above assured me that all was ready. Placing one foot in the bowline, or loop, at the end of the hoist-rope, I arranged my three candle-ends under their respective fuses, and sung out to be pulled up.

The line tautened instantly, and I went up toward the sunlight, thinking about a fox-terrier I wanted to buy.

For a few yards the slant of the shaft caused my feet to drag, and when I reached the perpendicular part, I began to swing violently from side to side.

Holding to the rope with one hand, I tried to steady myself with the other. But it was useless. About half-way up, my head struck against the hanging wall with such force that I lost consciousness for an instant, and dropped.

I landed on the foot-wall and rolled downward, tearing my hands on the sharp rock edges in a vain effort to stop myself. Within a few feet of the lighted mine my clothes caught on a jutting piece of rock, and there I hung, yelling with might and main for the rope, and expecting each moment to be blown to atoms. I forgot, in my terror, that because of the slant at the lower part of the shaft the rope could not reach me.

The starting fizz of a fuse brought me to my senses. Madly tearing myself loose, I leaped to the bottom, drew off the detonators and—fainted. The last thing I remember was the sight of Sam's legs. The brave fellow had slid down to my aid.

GOOD-SIZED BERRIES.

On old Carlisle Bridge, in Dublin, there used to be a fruit-stall kept by Biddy, the apple-woman, who was a well-known figure to all passers-by. She had a ready tongue, and never did a verbal opponent retire with all the honors.

An American visitor, who had heard rumors of her skill at fence, one day took up a watermelon displayed for sale, and said, gravely:

You grow pretty small apples over here. In America we have them twice this size.

Bridget looked up, coolly surveyed the joker from head to heels, and replied, in a tone of pity:

Ah, what for should I be wasting my breath to talk to wan that takes our gooseberries for apples!

ENGLAND'S NEW PATRIOTIC COLOR.

Red, white and blue, though the colors of the Union Jack, were not generally used in England as marks of patriotism before the queen's diamond jubilee, three years ago. The old colors were red and white, and the innovation is said to be due to some dealer's importing a large stock of French decorations left over from the French national fetes. Englishmen are cheering three colors now, however, as vigorously as though they were Frenchmen.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

To make this, put one pound of lime in a jar with a quart of water. Stains can be removed from white goods by soaking for a few minutes in a little of this, to which an equal amount of cold water has been added. They must not be kept in longer than necessary, and the things must be thoroughly rinsed afterwards in several lots of lukewarm water, or the chloride of lime will burn holes in them.

MILITARY PRECISION.

Colonel—Gentlemen I have summoned you to tell you that one of your number incurred my displeasure the other day and just who he was and what he did I cannot recall, but something was wrong. I remember. So I must ask you to find out what it was for me that I may reprimand the offender.

WHAT THEY TELL.

National Hymns as Guides to the Size of a Country.

According to an ingenious German statistician there is a curious relation between national hymns and the countries in which they are sung. If you want to find the extent of any country, he says, gather some musicians and see how long it will take them to sing the national hymn of that country. You will find that the amount of time which they will require for this purpose will be in inverse ratio to the extent of the country.

Thus, he points out, the British Empire covers half the world, and yet there are only fourteen bars of music in "God Save the Queen." This fact, he admits, is not of special significance, as "God Save the Queen" did not originate in England, but it is nevertheless worthy of notice. In the national hymn of Russia, another very large country, he continues, there are only sixteen bars, whereas in the national hymns of smaller countries the number of bars is much greater, the Siamese hymn, for example, having sixty-six and that of Uruguay seventy. "Hail, Columbia," it may be noted, has twenty-eight bars, and one of the longest national hymns in the world is that of the tiny republic of San Marino.

There is one country, however, to which this law certainly does not apply. The Chinese Empire occupies a goodly portion of the earth's surface, and hence, in accordance with the rule laid down by the German scientist, it should have quite a short national hymn. Now, the fact it that the longest national hymn in the world is the Chinese. No less than half a day is required to sing it from beginning to end.

TO KEEP THE HOUSE COOL.

The best way to keep a house cool is to shut it up and exclude the heated air after the morning freshness has gone. A draught of air blowing through the rooms after sunset and in the early hours of the day is a delight, but a blast from a furnace is far more agreeable. To step from the burning temperature of the street into a cool, closed and darkened parlor is a pleasant experience. Too much fanning, and too much fretting, are alike to be avoided in hot weather. Make the surroundings comfortable and then summon philosophy to your aid.

SIGN LANGUAGE.

As Russians are quick to understand signs, they are ready at devising ways to make their thoughts known.

An English surgeon, coming across a Russian officer in a hospital, managed to give the official to understand that he—the doctor—desired to know whether the officer had left a family at home. The information was forthcoming.

"The Russian replied with ecstatic energy. He kissed his hand fervently placed it about two feet from the ground, then kissed it again and placed it about a foot higher. This action he repeated until I had learned that his family consisted of a wife and three children. He had also given an idea of the relative sizes of the several members."

FOUR TO ONE.

An English officer in Malta stopped in riding, to ask a native the way. He was answered by a shrug of the shoulders, and a No speak English.

You're a fool, then, said the officer.

But the man knew enough English to ask:

Do you understand Maltese?

No.

Do you know Arabic?

No.

Do you know Italian?

No.

Do you know Greek?

No.

Then you four fools. I only one!

A PLACE UNUSURPED.

Well, said Mrs. Sirius Barker, with characteristic cynicism, I'm glad they draw the line in this feminine determination to usurp the place of man in modern civilization.

What do you mean?

I note that there is no movement afoot to have the wives stay in town during the summer and earn money so as to send their husbands to the seashore.

PHONOGRAPHIC WILL.

A wealthy engineer recently talked his last will and testament into a phonograph. Then with a hot copper wire he signed his name on the wax roll of the phonograph, the witness doing likewise, and the "document" was thereupon completed.

SCORING A NEW POINT.

How did you like my recitation? asked the young man.

It was truly remarkable, answered Miss Cayenne. It has given me a new insight into Shakspeare. I never until this evening realized how much genuine comedy there is in Hamlet's soliloquy and Marc Antony's oration.

KNAPSACKS ON MANY NATIONS.

English Soldiers the Lightest Because They Rely More Upon Transports.

When the Germans heard of the recent enormous casualty list on the fatal Aldershot field day, about which official inquiry has been held, there was much self-complacent head-wagging and many unkind things were said regarding the stamina and marching capacity of Thomas Atkins, says the London Express.

As a matter of fact, any body of troops under identical conditions would have had an equal casualty list but the Germans do not realize these conditions, because in their manoeuvres they, and indeed all the crack continental armies, without doubt, "do these things better." But the Germans can march and so can the Frenchmen and Russians, and, moreover, the two former in "marching order" carry a bigger load on their backs than the British soldier. Marching with them is an important accomplishment, and one not to be taken for granted.

The German recruit, after he has had his parade-drill ground thoroughly into him, is taken out to stretch his legs. First, he marches in uniform only, then he is given a rifle to carry, next his knapsack, and so on until his marching order is at full weight.

During all this the distances are being gradually lengthened, and finally the pace is increased. When trained he is going his twenty miles regularly twice a week, and he may be called upon to do a thirty-mile march occasionally, and fit as he is, he accomplishes it

"ON HIS HEAD."

That Tommy Atkins can march, too, nobody will deny, but when comparing his comparatively spasmodic efforts with those of the foreigner, general conditions must be taken into account, and here he does not, as a rule, compare too favorably except after a fortnight or less in the field.

Then, again, though some of our authorities differ on the point, he must have a breakfast to march upon, and a small amount of food every five hours or so, and an occasional mouthful of water to wash the dust out of his throat.

They get all these things on the continental manoeuvres, as a matter of course. In ours it is not always so—in fact, an officer writing from the front has said that so far as hardships and lack of food are concerned, the Transvaal is a paradise compared to Salisbury Plan as it formerly was.

The continental soldier carries a heavier kit on his back than the British soldier because he relies less upon his transport, and no matter where the baggage train is he can always pitch his tent at night and roll himself up in his blanket.

When in heavy marching order Tommy Atkins carries a coat and cape, mess tin, comprising plate, frying pan, and kettle, a valise holding spare uniform, shirts, socks, boots, brushes, etc., a canvas haversack for small articles and a water bottle. This weighs complete, with rifle, pouches, bayonet and 100 rounds of ammunition sixty-six pounds.

The German is provided with a great coat, one blanket and ground sheet, a quarter of a tent and pole, a mess tin, which for the present is also his water bottle, and an axe. His valise contains a spare pair of socks, or foot rags if he is a Bavarian, spare uniform and fatigue dress, brushes, etc. The whole equipment, with bayonet, rifle and 150 rounds of ball cartridge, weighs

SEVENTY-TWO POUNDS.

The Frenchman carries much the same, including tent section and blanket, but no waterproof sheet or haversack. The company cooking pots are divided up among the men. A drinking cup and spade completes his rig-out, which weighs, with rifle, bayonet and 110 rounds of ammunition, seventy-two pounds.

The Russian carries only sixty-eight pounds of kit, but then he has no blanket or waterproof sheet. He is only burdened with seventy-five rounds of ammunition, which is fastened about him in somewhat clumsy fashion.

So far as food is concerned the redcoat, for all the millions that are spent on him, really fares worse than his conscript comrades. With them biscuit and coffee or chocolate at 5 a.m. is the rule. Dinner is at 12, and consists—and this is on manoeuvres, too—of soup, meat, salad and beer for the Germans, and one pint of wine per man for the French. At 6.30 is a supper of cold meat, salad, bread and cheese, and more wine and beer. The Russian menu is varied with salt fish, but he fares well on the whole.

THE PRICE OF CONSTANT LOYALTY.

But, said the tourist, I should think your frequent revolutions would entail an enormous expense upon your people.

They do, replied the native of the South American republic. Why, we often have to change flags several times a day!

On the Farm.

SANDY SOILS.

Of all the soils to be cultivated or to be restored, none are perferable to the light sandy soils. By their porousness free access is given to powerful effects of air; they are natually in that state to which drainage and sub-soil plowing are reducing the stiffer lands of England.

Manure may as well be thrown into water as on land underlaid by water. Drain this and no matter if the upper soil be almost quicksand, manure will convert it into fertile, arable land.

The thin covering of mould, scarcely one inch in thickness, the product of a century, may be imitated and produced in a short time by studying the laws of its formation.

It is a well recognized fact that next to temperature the water supply is the most important factor in the production of a crop. Light soils give good crops in seasons of plentiful and well distributed rains or when skilfully irrigated, but insufficient mosture in a soil is an evil that no supplies of plant food can neutralize. Sandy soils are rich in mineral constituents and fail to give good crops in time of drought only on account of their inability to retain moisture. This can be obviated by the application of fermented peat or clay or the sowing of clover. All of these enable it to retain moisture in times of drought and the decay of vegetable substances in the soil gives off carbonic acid, a powerful solvent in the soil.

Peat contains as much nitrogen as barn yard manure, but as it is dug out, the nitrogen is locked up by acids in insoluble combinations and applied to the land in this condition brings in sorrel, coarse and unnutricious grasses. Composting it with an alkali to neutralize its acidity causes the peat to heat, then ferment, renders it soluble and fit for food for plants at a cost of 2 cents a pound for nitrogen.

If, the land is in a condition to bear clover, it is easily brought to a state to produce any crop, and if not in condition it can be readily made so at a trifling cost for fertilization. A crop of three tons of clover contains the following constituents, 123 pounds alkali, 210 pounds alkaline earths, 45 pounds phosphoric acid and 217 pounds nitrogen.

Soils are not exhausted when it is seen the power a suitable crop has to liberate and convert the insoluble substances existing in the soil and store them in a plant for future use.

The clover should be cut for fodder the first year, the second year cut it once for fodder, then allow it to grow again and go to seed, which save for future use and there is left in the clover roots in the soil to the depth of 12 inches, 97 pounds alkali, 292 pounds alkaline earths, 71 pounds phosphoric acid, 180 pounds nitrogen available for a crop, which when ploughed, leaves the land clean, light retentive of moisture and easily tilled with available constituents in the clover roots and soil enough to produce any crop profitably and the necessity of purchasing fertilizers and applying them is saved. The farm made as it should be self-supporting, but it can only be done so by a judicious rotation of crop. If this is not resorted to, fertilizers, which are much more costly must be applied.

SHOEING HORSES.

Much is being written on the subject of shoeing horses, and many people who seem to have ideas that claim to be original have gone into print in various writings, intended, of course, we will say, to give gratuitous information as to the outcome of their long experience, with a view to the many benefiomi results that may be obtained by the animal and his owner also, the latter more particularly in a pecuniary sense.

In the opinion of the writer no man can correctly true and balance the foot of the horse unless he thoroughly understands the anatomy of the foot and leg and is well acquainted with the articulation, also the action of the tendons and muscles, so that he can feel within his own brain just how their work should be done, and if it is not being correctly done feel how, by correct farriery, the feet can be so proportioned and shod that their angle to the limbs they support may make correct locomotion natural and comfortable. It is the simplest matter in the world to shoe the feet of a horse correctly. The trouble with the people who lay pretence to being expert in farriery, and the cause of their many failures, is that they experiment too much They try so many different methods, and they use so many queerly constructed shoes and other contrivances to accomplish their object, whereas, a close adherence to nature's laws would make so easy of accomplishment what they are after and furnish them the most gratifying results.

The foot of the horse is nothing but a horny box, containing but two bones, the coffin or pedal bone the navicular bone and a portion of the smaller pastern bone. All that is necessary for correct farriery is to keep this horny box at a proper angle to the limb it supports, and consequently have it so shaped as to be also in correct proportion.

COW POINTS.

Attention to little details and endeavoring to satisfy every whim of the cow, gradually increasing the richness and quantity of the food, with regular exercise, will bring out the animal's capacity as a butter producer if she has any.

There are thousands of buttermakers to-day superior to the best buttermakers of a hundred years ago, but it is exceedingly doubtful if there is a single breeder superior to the men who built up the leading improved breeds of British sheep and cattle a hundred years ago.

No food is good that is not clean. If the fountain is unclean it cannot give forth a clean stream. The best cow in the world can not make clean milk out of unclean food. Therefore, see to it that all the food you give your cow, whether in the pasture or in the barn, is clean and whofesome. Furthermore, see that the variety is wide and the supply is generous. Variety is essential to the maintenance of appetite, and appetite controls digestion. Think of the size of a cow's stomach and remember it must be comfortably distended in order to do its work properly—and feed accordingly.

Gloom and Despair

GIVE WAY TO VIGOR, HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

An Attack of La Grippe Left the Sufferer Weak, Nervous and Enfeebled—A Victim of Insomnia and Heart Trouble.

Naturally every sick person to whom help is promised, will ask, "has the remedy been successful? Whom has it helped?" We cannot better answer these questions than by publishing testimonials received from grateful people who are anxious that other sufferers may profit by their experience. One of these grateful ones is Mrs. Douglas Kilts, of Perry Station, Ont., Mrs. Kilts says: "Three years ago I had a very severe attack of la grippe, and the disease left me in an extremely worn out, nervous, and enfeebled condition. The nervousness was so severe as to have almost resulted in St. Vitus dance. Sleep forsook me. I had bad attacks of heart trouble, and the headaches I endured were something terrible. I had no appetite, and was literally fading away; I was not able to work about the house and was so weak that I could scarcely lift a cup of tea. I was treated by a good doctor, but with no benefit. Almost in despair, I resorted to patent medicines, and tried several, one after another, only to be disapppointed by each. I lingered in this condition until the winter of 1899, when a friend prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began taking them. From the first the pills helped me and I could feel my strength gradually returning. I continued the use of the pills according to directions until I had taken eight boxes when I was again enjoying perfect health. My strength had entirely returned, my appetite was splendid, the heart trouble and nervousness had ceased, while the blessing of sleep, once denied, had again returned. I had gained over thirty pounds in weight, and was able to do all my housework with ease. In fact I had received a new lease of life. I believe my cure is permanent, as more than a year has since passed and I feel so strong and well that I venture to say there is not a healthier woman in this section; indeed I am enjoying better health than I have for twenty years, and this has been brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I feel that I cannot say enough in their praise for I believe they saved my life. My son has also received the greatest benefit from the use of these pills in a case of spring fever."

A LOST CITY.

An entire town has recently been discovered in the dominions of the Czar, of the existence of which no one seems to have had any idea. Deep in the forests of the Ural lies a flourishing city, the inhabitants of which speak a curious language of their own, and seem to form a sort of ideal commonwealth, in which taxes and taxgatherers, among other troublesome things, are unheard of.

Pain Cannot Stay

Where Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—is used. Composed of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known. Nerviline never fails to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. Unequal for all nerve pains.

WHAT HE EXPECTED.

He—Would you mind a little temporary inconvenience, dear; a few years of poverty when you marry me?

Good gracious! Don't you expect to live any longer than that?

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

EXPLORATION OF CHINA.

POLICY OF POWERS FORESHADED BY TRAVELLERS.

British, Russian and German Explorers Have Traversed the Country—The Character and Resources of China Are Well Known.

Notwithstanding the magnitude of the obstacles that have always existed to travel in China, it is remarkable how many scientific explorers have traversed the length and breadth of the country since the early part of the century. It is interesting also to observe how the names of the explorers and the territory through which they passed seem to indicate the aims commonly attributed to the various Powers now manifesting particular interest in Chinese affairs. Southern China, for instance, has been the special field for British explorers, while there have been numerous Russian explorers in the north and northwestern provinces, and the Germans have given special attention to the northeastern parts of the country.

As far back as 1816 English explorers began their work in southern China, for in that year Amherst made a journey along the banks of the Pekiang, one of the northern tributaries of the Sikiang, sometimes called the River of Canton; but Macartney had already done valuable work up the same stream in 1793. It was not ,however, until the early part of the second half of the century—in the '60s—that systematic exploration of that part of China was undertaken. During that decade the southwestern and southern provinces were regularly quartered out by English explorers, conspicuous among whom were Oxenham, Dickson, Garnier, Bickmore, and Cooper. Lagree, a French traveler, in 1867 made a journey into

YUNNAN FROM SIAM.

But it was in the seventh and the following decades that the exploration of China was developed on a large scale and became international in character, foreshadowing events that have since begun to materialize. In the '70s the English activity spread from the southern provinces to the valley of the Yang-tse-Kiang. Baber, Gill, McCarthy, Moss and others penetrated into some of the most exclusive provinces, and made valuable commercial and military observations. While the British were thus working in the southern half of the country the Russian Przjvalsky made his first journey into the northern Thibet and Kansuh. Elias, who was believed to be traveling on behalf of the British Government, made a journey through Mongolia and Shansi in 1872. The northern provinces were also traversed by Pevtsof, Sezech, Fritsche, a German, and others during the same period. In the '80s the activity became still greater. Przjvalsky, Potanin and other Russians continued their examinations in the northwestern provinces and the provinces of Chi Li, in which Pekin is situated. The British were equally active in the south. Bourne, Ford, Parker and others were going through the provinces of the Yang-tse-Kiang collecting data of a political and military nature, while Mr. Archibald Little, who has done so much to develop the navigation of the Upper Yang-tse-Kiang, was making observations of great commercial value. Mr. Archibald Colquhoun made, during the same period, a thorough and exhaustive survey of the province of Yunnan from Burmah with a view to the construction of a railway, and continued his work from Yunnan down the Yukiang and Sikiang to Canton

In the early part and middle of the present decade the

EXPLORING ACTIVITY

was intensified. In the north of China and Mongolia Russian and German military and scientific men made minute and exhaustive studies of the topography and mineral resources of the country. Bockh, Boborowski, Obrutchey, Potanin and Braam traversed Kansuh, Shensi, Shansi, Chihli and Shantung in every direction, the last named also making extensive explorations in the provinces of Ganhwuy, Kiangsi and Kwangtung. The English explorations of the Upper Yangtse provinces also went on actively, and the French paid considerable attention to Yunnan and Sechuen in view of their intended railway to Yunnan-fu, the capital of the province. They also had explorations made of the parts of the provinces of Kwangsi and Kwangtung which lie south of the Sikiang and its main western tributary that rises in Yunnan. The Japanese also have been looking into the province of Fokhien opposite Formosa, to which they pretend to have a kind of reversionary right.

It will be seen from the foregoing that the governments more particularly interested in the future of China have taken care to be fully and accurately informed as to the character and recources of those provinces in which they were more immediately concerned. Those explorers whose names have been mentioned are only a few of the many who have taken part in the work of preparing the way for the events now ripening in China, but it is in the Chancelleries of the Foreign offices and the mobilization departments of the War Offices only of the different countries mentioned that their names and the records of their work are known.

AN EASY WAY OUT.

Sir Mountstuart Grant Duff tells us that Tom Sheridan, reading Euclid with his tutor, and finding it tedious, asked: Was Euclid a good man?

The tutor did not know.

Was he an honorable, truthful man?

We know nothing to the contrary.

Then, don't you think we might take his word for all this?

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

DO PLANTS REASON?

In order to find the true answer to this question a daughter of a prominent Mexican planter tried the following experiment: This young lady drove a nail in the wall some distance from the tendril of a morning glory plant. The tendril began at once to grow toward the nail. The nail was shifted; the tendil shifted its course. Finally, a cord was hung up to tempt the tendril, and it shifted its course toward the cord, and left the nail which it had five times persisted in following.

ONE HE TAKES AFTER.

Do you think John takes after his father? asked the old friend.

No, replied John's younger sister promptly. He takes after a blonde girl who lives across the street.

WHEN YOU BUY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It is a purchase, not a speculation. You are always certain to obtain good results. In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c.

GUARD THE BABY AGAINST CHOLERA-INFANTUM

most fatal during hot weather,

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

WILL POSITIVELY PREVENT IT.

CURES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, HIVES, AND ALL TEETHING TROUBLES.

NO OPIATES, NO ASTRINGENT EXTRACTS

All Druggists, Price 25 Cts.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, TORONTO.

89—58

REMARKABLE PILGRIMAGE.

Story of the Almost Incredible Energy of an Old Woman.

An almost incredible story comes from France of the resolution and energy of an old Alsatian woman who was determined to see the Exposition.

She was found, exhausted by hunger and fatigue, on a road in the department of the Marne. When her strength had been restored somewhat by medical treatment and food she told the following story:

She was born in Alsace on January 2, 1797, and is therefore 103 years old. Seized with a burning desire to see the Exposition, she had left Alsace two weeks before, intending to walk all the way to Paris, for she had a horror of railroads, and besides, was poor.

She had accomplished more than half the journey and had walked more than 150 miles. On her shoulders she carried her luggage, two bundles weighing fifty-nine pounds. Her money, which she carried in a handkerchief, was a trifling burden, as it consisted of one 2-franc piece.

In the financial condition it is needless to add that the courageous old woman had resolved at the outset not to enter an inn or restaurant, during her journey. She subsisted entirely on bread and cheese, slept in barns when she could, or in default of shelter passed the night under the trees by the wayside.

As soon as she had recovered her senses for she was unconscious when found—she wished to resume her journey, and it was difficult to make her understand that Paris was yet a long way off. At last she understood and seemed resigned to her failure.

SHE WAS SAVED.

From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by the use of the only sure-pop corn cure—Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days, without the slightest discomfort. Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's" should be asked for and taken. Sure, safe, harmless.

A rich man is an honest man, no thanks to him, for he would be a double knave to cheat mankind when he had no need of it.—Daniel Defoe.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soo hes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c.a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Inoculations for the plague are made in Bombay at the rate of about 5,000 a week.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle Sold by all drug sts. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

JAPAN TELEPHONES.

There are 5,645 subscribers to the telephone in Tokyo, Japan.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan. $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

W. P. C. 1035.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO. ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. Co. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto,

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Sculptures, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

Gold was discovered in California in 1848. Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea was not to be had until 1895.

TORONTO'S ALL-CANADA EXHIBITION.

"Educational and Entertaining, Aggressive and Progressive," are the very appropriate watch-words adopted by the Toronto Industrial Exhibition this year, which will be held from August 27th to September 8th. This is the twenty-second successive year of Canada's great Exposition at Toronto, and each year has not only seen an improvement in the arrangements as compared with the years that have gone, but the quality of the stock is very far ahead of what it was at the beginning, thus proving the inestimable value of Fairs such as an old story to say that the exhibition immediately approaching will be superior to all its predecessors, but it can safely be said that arrangements have been made, and negotiations are pending, that warrant the statement that the Toronto Fair of 1900 will fully maintain the reputation it has gained of being the best of all that are annually held. A good deal of the space has already been taken up, and a number of entries have been made, but there are so many divisions comprised in the prize list, with its 131 classes and $35,000 in premiums, that there is ample provision for all; and, talking of those divisions, it is interesting to note that there are no fewer than 55 in class 128, knitting, shirts, quilts, cloths, etc.; 354 in class 54, poultry; and an average of 16 or 17 in each of the two dozen classes devoted to horses and cattle. This will give some idea not only of the scope of Toronto's Great Exposition, but also of the opportunities offered to secure a prize. It is a little early to refer to what is promised in the way of entertainment, but when it is stated that $30,000 is spent annually on this department, visitors have ample guarantee that they will be abundantly provided for, and the admission to the Toronto Exhibition with its myriads of attractions is only 25c. Entries close on August 4th and prize lists can be had by addressing H. J. Hill, Manager Industrial Exhibition, Toronto. As last year, so this, the exhibition will be inaugurated on Tuesday evening, August 28th, with a brilliant Military Tattoo, Reduced rates will be given and excursions held on all lines of travel.

DEALERS WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

PACKARD'S LADIES AND GENTS SHOE DRESSING ALL COLORS FOR ALL SHOES L.H.PACKARD & CO. MONTREAL

The All-Canada Show!

AUG. 27th to SEPT. 8th. 1900

TORONTO

The Country's Greatest Exposition and Industrial Fair

All the Latest Novelties. Many direct from Europe.

The Marvellous Resources of our own Country Thoroughly Exploited.

Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle, THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING! AND ALSO THE RELIEF! Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery.

Entries close August 4th.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

For prize lists entry forms, etc., address

Andrew Smith, President. F. R. C. V. S. H. J. Hill, Manager, Toronto.

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

A Tremenduous Tumble

in Prices on

All Summer Goods

at the

WARD Co's New Store.

We can save you $.

P.S.—Read our Fall Circular.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.
W. H. HOLDEN'S OLD STAND.

Harvest Tools.

—:o:—

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants
MILL ST.

VOTERS' LIST, 1900

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 17th day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 17th day of July, 1900.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.55 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Rev. R. Young, B. A., of Pakenham, will conduct services in St. Andrew's Church, Stirling, next Sabbath.

Stirling Band and Lacrosse Club intend having an excursion to Picton in about two weeks. Particulars later.

See the Ward Co.'s show windows this week.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick received by express on Tuesday a fine "Retreiver" dog, which came all the way from British Columbia.

The Rev. A. H. Coleman, M. A., rector of Iroquois, will preach at the services in St. John's Church next Sunday at 3.30 p.m., and 7 p.m.

The "Necktie Social," at Carmel on Tuesday evening last was well attended and was very successful in every way. The proceeds amounted to $32.

Ladies' Net Ties, in imitation Battenburgh and Honiton Patterns, reg. 50c., this week 30c. at Ward Co.'s.

Mrs. Jane Laycock of Marmora died Wednesday Aug. 1st, at the ripe old age of 93. The funeral took place on Friday and was largely attended.

The Ice Cream Social at the Methodist Church on Wednesday evening was very successful, and a pleasant evening was enjoyed by all. The proceeds amounted to $22.

Remember the excursion to the 1000 Islands on Saturday, Aug. 11th. The best and cheapest excursion of the season. Fare for the return trip from Trenton to Belleville, only $1.00

Marmora Herald:—Fishing at Crow Lake is creating a good deal of excitement of late, but according to reliable information (which is sometimes hard to get) Mr. D. Sager leads against all competitors.

Mr. Geo. L. Scott, agent for this section for the Massey-Harris implements, informs us that he has this season sold eighteen self-binders, a larger number than has been sold by the agents of all the other manufacturers combined.

Cheese has averaged about one cent higher this season than last, and it is stated that already over 100,000 boxes have been sold by the factories throughout Hastings county. This means an increase so far this season of $80,000.

Rev. R. B. Denike of Campbellford, will occupy the pulpit of the Methodist Church, Stirling, next Sunday morning and evening, and the service at River Valley will be withdrawn for the day, in consequence of the Rev. Wm. Johnston being out of town.

Belleville Sun: "Dr. A. S. Embury and barrister H. L. Boldrick, of Bancroft, are the first two passengers to secure through tickets to Trenton from Bancroft over the C. O. R. new extension. Both intend having their tickets framed for coming generations to admire when Bancroft is a city."

The Presbyterian congregations of Marmora, Central Ontario Junction and Beaver Creek have given a call to Rev. A. Robertson, of Mille Isles, near Montreal, to become their pastor. He has accepted, and the induction services will be held in St. Andrew's Church, Marmora, on Wednesday, August 15th, at 7 p.m.

Monday last was the hottest day of the season, and probably the hottest we have had for many years. The temperature approached close to 100°. At the Observatory in Toronto the temperature recorded was 98°, the highest in 46 years, and except on one occasion the highest ever recorded. Tuesday and Wednesday were nearly as warm, and to-day there is no abatement of the heat.

At the official Quarterly Board of the Rawdon circuit, Methodist Church, held at Bethel on Saturday last, the pastor, Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., was unanimously granted leave of absence for four weeks in order to rest for the benefit of his health. We understand that during this time Rev. Mr. Wilson will spend a week at the Thousand Islands, and afterwards proceed to Montreal to consult a noted specialist.

Manly Benson, a young man residing at West Huntingdon, was found dead in his bed on Sunday morning last.

The little son of Mr. J. M. Collins, of Ormsby, who has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith for some time, met with an accident early this morning by which his left arm was broken in two places. The little boy had gone to the cheese factory with Alfred Cooney, and on their return, as they were turning the Frankford corner, the rig tilted and he was thrown out with the above result. Dr. Faulkner reduced the fracture.

The stealing of fruit by boys is one of the greatest annoyances with which the residents of our village have to contend. It is scarcely possible to raise any of the better kinds of fruit with the hope of getting a taste as it is almost sure to be stolen before it is ripe. We believe parents are greatly to blame for this state of things, by permitting their children to be on the street at night after dark. A curfew bell by-law, rigidly enforced, would help to remedy this state of things.

$5.00 Reward.

I will give a reward of Five Dollars to any one giving information as to the person or persons who stole fruit from my garden on Wednesday night, August 8th, or at any other time.

JAS. BOLDRICK.

Lawn Social at Wellman's Corners.

Eight years ago Wellman's Corners Sabbath School held their first lawn social. Since that time it has been held annually, and has been a growing institution, and may be said to have attained more than local fame. Last year more tean 700 people paid for admission to the grounds. This speaks well for the popularity of the social. The enchanting effect of scores of Chinese lanterns artistically arranged with other beautiful lights and decorations can hardly be imagined by any who have not seen it. The committee is making preparations for a larger crowd than ever. Remember the date, Friday evening, Aug. 17, and do not fail to attend.

Banquet to Dr. Meiklejohn.

At the regular meeting of Stirling Lodge No. 239, I.O.O.F. held last evening a banquet was given Dr. Meiklejohn, who will shortly leave here for Winnipeg. There was a good attendance of members. On behalf of the Lodge the Noble Grand, W. F. Ashley, presented the Dr. with an Oddfellow's collar and badge, to which Dr. Meiklejohn replied in a neat speech. The members then went to the dining room, where refreshments were served, after which several toasts were given and responded to as follows: "The Queen," "The Village," T. H. McKee; "Our Guest" Dr. Meiklejohn; "Our Order," G. L. Scott. P.G.; "The Professions," Dr. Bissonnette, J. B. Morton, P.G.; "The G.T.R. Insurance Association," H. Johnston, P. G., W. F. Ashley, N. G. The proceedings closed by singing "Auld Lang Syne."

Unheard of Before.

On Thursday, August 16th, a most enjoyable excursion will be run to Kingston and the Thousand Islands by the Bay of Quinte R. R. and the celebrated new Steamer Unique, the safest and fastest boat to-day on fresh water. Excursion train will leave Tweed at 6.30 a.m. and return at 7.30 p.m. Fare for the whole round trip, only $1.00. Excursionists will have a choice of

FIVE HOURS IN KINGSTON.
THREE HOURS IN CLAYTON, N.Y.
TWO HOURS IN THOUSAND IS. PARK, N.Y
ONE AND A HALF HOURS IN ALEX. BAY.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board yesterday everything was lively, and it was refreshing to see the happy faces of the salesmen as the rapid advances in price were made by the buyers.

780 boxes were boarded by the undermentioned factories, and there was keen competition between Bird, Bailey, Kerr, Rolands, Thompson and Whitton as to who would get possession of the same.

Central	100
Enterprise	60
Evergreen	75
Harold	75
Kingston	50
Maple Leaf	100
Monarch	25
Shamrock	60
Spry	30
Springbrook	50
Stirling	50
West Huntingdon	75
Glen	30

The bidding commenced at 10c. for selections, followed by rapid advances from the different buyers, until finally Bird reached the top by offering 10⅝c. for selections, followed by Whitton and Kerr with an offer of 10 9-16c. for further selections, and at these figures the board closed.

Sales as follows:—Alexander, 215 boxes at 10 9-16c.; Hodgson, 385 boxes at 10 5-8c. and Watkins, 125 boxes at 10 9-16c.

The board adjourned for two weeks.

The gold mines in North Hastings appear to be productive, and the output satisfactory to the companies working them. Most of the mills have increased the capacity of their works, and that at Deloro is to be doubled.

Every family must be taught temperance by its own drunkard.

It Girdles The Globe.

The fame of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, as the best in the world, extends round the earth. It's the one perfect healer of Cuts, Corns, Burns, Bruises, Sores, Scalds, Boils, Ulcers, Felons, Aches, Pains and all Skin Eruptions. Only infallible Pile Cure, 25c. a box at all drug stores.

A big storm at Cornwall and vicinity on Monday evening caused a great deal of damage. It came from the north about 7 p.m. and lasted about 20 minutes. A great deal of damage was done in the north end of the town and surrounding country. The round-house at the G.T.R. station was levelled with the ground. The big grand stand in the Exhibition grounds was blown out on the neighbouring roadway. Scores of barns and outbuildings and a few houses were unroofed or demolished, but no one was seriously hurt. Hundreds of trees, telegraph and telephone poles were snapped off at the ground. Wires were crossed and the street railway service and electric light were tied up for a couple of hours. The damage to crops and orchards must be very great.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

F. T. Ward and family are camping at Crow Lake.

Hastings Star.—Mr. T. Kirk, of Stirling, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Mary Minchin goes to Colborne, Monday, on a week's vacation.

Miss Eva Norris, of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. M. Norris.

W. H. Minchin is back at Crow Lake, visiting Dr. Parker at his summer cottage.

Mrs. Alice Patterson, of Rochester, N.Y., is here visiting her father, Mr. Jesse Charles.

The Rev. A. H. and Mrs. Coleman, of Iroquois, are visiting at the Anglican Parsonage.

Miss Maggie Simpson leaves on Saturday for a two weeks' visit at Thousand Island Park.

Miss Daisy Anderson, of Toronto, arrived here on Wednesday, on a visit to her grandmother, Mrs. Judd.

Miss Mustard, of Uxbridge, formerly a teacher in the Public School here, is visiting at Mr. F. B. Parker's.

Mr. Wm. Webster and wife, and Mr. Geo. Ferguson, of Rochester, N.Y., are holidaying at Burleigh Falls.

Mr. John Winters, of Detroit, has been visiting his father and brother in town, and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. C. Wootton, of Piqua, Ohio, with her children, are visiting at her parents and friends at Wellman's Corners.

H. D. Minchin, wife and son; Miss Mary Minchin and Geo. H. Minchin, visited at the Thousand Islands the fore part of the week.

Dr. H. B. Anderson, of Ellwood City, Pa., and Roy H. Purdy, of Bradford, Pa., are visiting at Mr. M. M. Anderson's, at Glen Ross.

Mr. J. J. Lindsay and wife, of New York city, have been visiting her brother, Mr. W. J. Graham, and her sister, Mrs. J. J. Knowles, the past week.

Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., Mrs. Burns, Mrs. John Shaw, Mrs. (Dr.) Sprague, and Mr. M. Boardman left for camp at Crow Lake yesterday morning.

Mrs. Davy and daughter, of Chicago, returned home on Monday last, after a week's visit here, during which time they were the guests of Mrs. E. F. Potts.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Tucker, of Rawdon, and Master Murney McCann, of Warkworth, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. John Clarke's, Plainfield.

Miss S. Meiklejohn, of the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, and Mrs. Mather, of Stirling, are the guests of Mrs. L. Meiklejohn, at the Burnside Cottage, Crow Lake.

Messrs. Geo. B. Hagerman and J. Earl Halliwell, B.A., left on Wednesday morning to attend Grand Lodge, I.O.O.F., at Hamilton, as representatives of Stirling Lodge No. 239.

The Cookstown Advocate:—Mr. Alf. Chard, relieving agent, is taking charge of the G.T.R. depot here during the absence of Mr. McMillan, who has been transferred to Blackwater Jct. for a few weeks.

Cut This Out

And take it to your druggist, who will present you with a Trial Bottle of the wonderful New Medicine they have secured the exclusive Agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung affections. Its cures are simply marvelous, absolutely curing where all else fails, and has saved thousands from an early grave; even physicians are astonished at this marvelous cure. It costs nothing and is always convincing. A guaranteed cure goes with large bottles.

Births.

HARRIS.—On Aug. 5th, the wife of WM. M. HARRIS, Dresden, of a daughter.

BISONNETTE.—In Stirling, on August 2nd, the wife of DR. BISONNETTE, of a son.

HAGGERTY.—At Glen Ross, on Aug. 6th, the wife of RICHARD M. HAGGERTY, of a daughter.

Deaths.

BENSON.—In Huntingdon, on August 5th, MANLEY, son of JAS. BENSON, aged 27 years.

TERRIFIC HEAT

Monday, the Hottest Day in 45 years

Prepare for such weather, come to J. BOLDRICK & SON for SUMMER COATS, SUMMER SHIRTS, SUMMER UNDERWEAR and TIES. We don't wish our customers to get sunstroke, we would rather give them suitable summer wear for any price. To be properly clothed for the season of heat is not only wise, but denotes intelligence of the wearer.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be overcareful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and enterprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.
LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.
LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.
Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.
Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.
Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.
Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,
STIRLING, ONT.,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.
Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY

A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—
5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN,
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Note These Good Points.

TO BE COMFORTABLE,
Shoes must be soft and pliable.

TO BE DURABLE,
Shoes must be of good material

TO BE HEALTHFUL,
Shoes must afford protection.

TO BE ECONOMICAL,
Shoes must be reasonable in price.

ALL THESE GOOD POINTS are combined in our KING Shoe. Will you examine it?

A Few Specials for This Month:—

Men's Canvas Shoe, Oxford Leather trimmings, all sizes, reg.	$1.25 for 89c.
Men's Lace Canvas Shoe, clean cut, new toe,	$2.50 for $1.75
" " Linen Shoe, " " "	$2.50 for $1.75
Men's Lacrosse Shoes, special	45c.
Boys' Lacrosse Shoes,	40c.
Ladies' New Oxfords, special	$1.00

You'll find our Bargain Tables always interesting.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

A few Bicycles in stock at Cost.

A full stock of Paints, Oils, Ready Mixed Paints. Every can guaranteed.

An import order of Glass just arrived. Bottom prices.

Don't forget that I keep the Handy Washer, with false bottom. Nothing can equal it.

BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, LAP RUGS.

Just arrived a stock of Breech Loading Guns, which will be sold cheap.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
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Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1. a year.
Sample copy free. Address E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 49.

STRAW HATS, LINEN HATS,

Crash Caps, Duck Caps.

You can buy any of these during the month of August at less than cost, as we are bound to turn them into cash:—

Straw Hats, worth $1.25 for	95c.	Crash Caps, 40c. for	25c.
" " " 90c. "	65c.	" " 30c. for	20c.
" " " 75c. "	50c.	Duck " 40c. for	25c.
" " " 50c. "	40c.	Khaki Caps 40c. for	30c.
" " " 40c. "	25c.	Summer Tweed Caps, 50c. for	40c.

Come while you have the assortment and sizes.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

The People's Store

Keep your eyes this way and watch for Bargains.

Men's Rubber Ulsters, - - $5.00
" Rubber Coats, $1.75, only 5 left.
" Tweed Pants, - - $1.00.
" Sateen Shirts, 50c., 75c. and $1.
" Cotton Socks, 3 pairs for 25c.
" Bicycle Socks, - 50c. and 75c.
" Braces, - 15c. pair and up.
" Common Straw Hats, all prices.

Ladies' Summer Vests from 5c. each.
" White Muslin Aprons, 30, 50c.
" Silk, Cotton and Kid Gloves, all prices.
" Hoisery, plain and ribbed.
" White Blouses, $1, $1.25, $1.50
" Black Blouses, - - $1.50.
" Linen Skirts, Black Lustre, Sateen and White Pique. All can be suited.
The New Pulley Belt is only 55c.

MILLINERY.

SAILOR HATS reduced to Half Price. Children's Hats from 10c. each.

DRIED APPLES, well cured, at 6c. per lb.

C. F. STICKLE.

Our Double Vision Glasses

are a great convenience. They are perfect for near and perfect for far vision.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.
Eyesight tested free of charge.

For A Summer VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,
S.S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 35c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.
Thousands of ladies swear by them.

We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of I.O.O.F. for Ontario was held at Hamilton last week. Grand Master McClurg in his report stated that at no time in its history was the order in a more healthy and prosperous condition, the increase of membership being greater during the last year than for many years previously. At the end of 1899 there was a membership of 23,597, and he hoped that at the close of the present century the membership would reach 25,000. At the end of June last it was 24,123. The large sum of nearly $90,000 was expended for relief during the year.

One of the questions considered was that of shortening the sessions of the Grand Lodge, and also reducing the expense. After some discussion a motion was passed that the Grand Lodge will in future endeavor to limit the sessions to two days, and the Sessional Committee will meet the day previous to prepare reports, thus doing away with the half holiday at the opening day's meeting; and secondly, that the meeting places of Grand Lodge be centralized, and the sessions to be without break.

The constitution for subordinate lodges, as prepared by the special committee, was approved of, as follows:—Regular meetings of lodges shall be held weekly or semi-monthly. The election of officers shall take place at the last meeting in May and November if the terms are semi-annual, and at the last meeting in November if the terms are annual. The treasurer of a subordinate lodge must give a bond of some chartered guarantee company. Trustees are also required to give a satisfactory bond. The initiation fee will be $5, and the fee for degrees $2 for each degree. The contribution for each member to the general fund of a lodge shall be not less than $6 a year. No benefits shall be paid for the first week of sickness. Funeral expenses and widows' benefits will be fixed by each lodge, provided such shall not exceed $40 funeral expenses and widows' benefits not to exceed $100. Provision is made for the appointment of a membership committee. It was decided to change the date of the election of representatives to Grand Lodge from June to May.

O. L. Lewis, of Chatham, was elected Grand Master for the ensuing year. The next meeting of the Grand Lodge will be held in Guelph in 1901.

The Barberry Shrub.

In a magazine article John Elliott Bowman declares that not since ancient expeditions were fitted out against the East Wind has there been a more hopeless war than that which was proclaimed by the General Court of Massachusetts Bay in the year 1752. It was solemnly declared by legislative enactment that the barberry bushes so common in that country caused the blasting of English wheat and rye, and it was ordered that they must be destroyed, and in case of a land owner failing to do so in a given time others might do so and exact payment for the work. But the barberry bush was not destroyed and still grows all over southern New England. Mr. Bowman, however, points out that where it grows no wheat is grown, while in the great wheat regions of the United States it is unkown.

At the last session of the Ontario Legislature an act was passed aiming at the destruction of this same barberry shrub and for the same reason that caused it to be condemned in Massachusetts in 1752. The first clause of the Ontario statute reads:

1. No person shall plant the shrub known as the Barberry shrub upon any lands used for farming purposes in the Province of Ontario, nor upon any land situate within one hundred yards of any land used for farming purposes, and every person guilty of the violation of this section shall be liable on summary conviction thereof before a justice of the peace, to a penalty not exceeding $10, besides the costs of conviction, to be recovered as provided by the Ontario Summary Convictions Act.

The act also provides that where the shrub already exists, on or near, farm land, the owner may be ordered to remove it, and on failing to do so in thirty days, it may be done by order of the municipality and the owner shall get no compensation for his shrubs or hedge, but if he removes it on notification, he shall be compensated for the loss of it.

That the barberry bush outlawed a century and a half ago in Massachusetts should be condemned again by legislation in the present year, after having been nourished and cared for during the interval, is a curious fact. But that the shrub has an evil influence upon wheat can scarcely be doubted by anybody.—Toronto Daily Star.

Kissing is almost unknown in Japan. A mother never kisses her child, a lover never kisses his sweetheart. But the Japs are quick to learn Western ways, and their girls are pretty.

Rawdon Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of Rawdon Council, held August 6th, 1900.

Council met according to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last regular meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication from J. T. Belshaw, relative to collection of taxes was read and filed.

The matter of opening the 7th concession line was laid over until next meeting of the council.

Mr. Rodgers introduced a by-law to levy rates for the current year.

Mr. Whitton introduced a by-law to appoint a Collector. Council went into committee of the whole on by-laws. Mr. Clements in the chair. Rates were levied as follows:—County rates, 4 mills; Township Purposes, 1 2-10 mills; Special Grant to Schools, 2 3-10 mills. Total levy 7½ mills, being ½ mill lower than last year.

The by-law to appoint a Collector was read a second time, and the name of J. T. Cook was inserted. Committee rose and reported.

By-laws were read a third time, signed, sealed and numbered 210 and 211.

The following amounts were ordered paid:—

E. Bennett, gravel	$ 1.90
Jas. Jeffs, job on road	10.00
Samuel Mack, cedar for culvert	.80
Ann Wellman, support	2.00
W. J. Spry, gravel	.75
Samuel Spry, gravel	4.35
Rueben Hoard, gravel	6.15
Bert Nix, gravel	6.20
Henry Johnston, support	2.00

Council adjourned until the first Monday in October.

THOS. C. MCCONNELL, Clerk.

Drink Traffic in England.

The Topeka Capital publishes a letter sent from London by the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, the preacher-author, in which he says:—

'The people of Kansas are living in a paradise so far as the curse of the liquor traffic is concerned, when they compare their condition as a prohibitory state, with Scotland and England. From the day of our landing in Liverpool up to the present, we have seen the effects of the curse of drink almost without a day's exception, and in terms of emphasis and disgust we are ready to declare our astonishment that English people will endure the sights and results that go with the entire drink traffic. Mrs. Sheldon and I have been insulted in the cars by drunken soldiers, one of whom threated to do us personal injury, and not a soul in the train offered any remonstrance, such is the love of the British for their military here. We have had to get off the sidewalk and go in the street to give the drunkards room. We have been jostled on railway platforms by drunken men and women, we have had intoxicating drink offered us at the houses of English people, we have seen the public house on almost every corner with barmaids behind the bar and little children in front of it, and men and women crowding every inch of room in every public house in every city.

'If England goes to destruction in the next century it will not be because of outside war or dangers from other nations, but because she has drunk herself into destruction.'

Kruger to Help Bryan.

London Aug. 13.—Mr. John Stewart, Pretoria correspondent of the 'Morning Post.' sends the following to that paper:

'The Boers say that President Kruger is contributing to the election expenses of Mr. Bryan between half and three-quarters of a million pounds sterling. They also say that Mr. Webster Davis (former assistant secretary of the interior of the United States,) has received $25,000 toward the expenses of the American campaign.'

In the United States and Canada there are 960,094 Oddfellows and 837,395 Freemasons.

The constant labor of four persons for an entire year is required to produce a Cashmere shawl of the best quality.

Eleven persons died from the heat in New York on Friday, nine in Chicago, and five in Philadelphia.

Big beds of coal have been discovered on the Dalton trail, near White Horse, in the Yukon, which will be of immense value, as wood is scarce in that locality.

Mr. Greenway, former premier of Manitoba, received a cablegram from England last week, offering him $3000 for the three head of thoroughbred cattle which he had on exhibition at Winnipeg fair. This is the highest price yet offered for thoroughbred stock in this country.

The revenue and expenditure on account of the consolidated fund for the year 1899-1600, according to the statement of the Finance Department up to the end of July last, shows a surplus of $10,076,986.44. The expenditure on capital account for last year appears as $8,659,374.01, including South African contingents, $,445,349.01. The Finance Minister estimates that there will be over a million dollars of last year's surplus to go towards the reduction of the debt.

Her Head A Fright.

"Large sores covered the head and face of our child," writes C. D. Isbill, of Morganton, Tenn., "that no treatment helped till we used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly cured her." Infallible in Eruptions, Bruises, Accidents and Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. at all drug Stores.

Money Saving Chances

—IN THE BELOW—

Odd Lots to Clear:

15 Boys' Sweaters, regular 50c. for 25c.

3 Ladies' White P K Skirts, regular $2.50 for $1.00.

5 Ladies' Linen Skirts, $1.25 and $1.00 for 75c.

6 Ladies' Print Wrappers, $100 for 65c.

A Bathing Suit Free with every Youth's or Man's Suit sold Saturday, the 18th inst.

See our Bargain Table of GLASSWARE, any piece 10c., Friday and Saturday.

6 lbs. Rice for 25c.

OUR NEW SEASON'S "STERLING" BRAND JAPAN & CEYLON TEAS will be here in a few days, and will be the greatest value ever offered in town.

CLUTE & MATHER.

When You Require

Shoe Dressing

Be sure and ask for BLACK CAT. You never used better.

Our August Shoe Sale continues. We put on sale this week:—

Misses Black and Chocolate Shoes, 11 to 2, usual price $1.00, now	50c
Ladies $2.25 Chocolate Shoes for	$1.75
Ladies 1.00 Shoes for	.75
Ladies 2.00 Shoes for	1.65
Ladies 1.50 Shoes for	1.25
Ladies Strap Shoes	$1.00 to .75

We want to clean them all out this week. Come early and secure bargains. Leave your order now for a good pair of Hand Made Boots. Butter and Eggs wanted.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS.

The greatest of faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.—Carlyle.

An ounce of song is worth a ton of scolding.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

The best religion in the world is the kind you do, not the kind you talk or sing about.—Rev. Sam. Jones.

Never ask what you have no right to know; never tell other people what they have no right to know.—Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

The allied forces are near Pekin and may be able to rescue the beseiged ambassadors, if yet alive.

It is said that the Canadian stove foundrymen's combine will be in operation within two months.

The prospective grain yield in the Northwest Territory is estimated by experienced farmers as follows: Wheat, 42 bushels, rye, 45 bushels, barley, 50 bushels, and oats 75 bushels per acre.

There has been no news of importance from the war in South Africa during the past few days. De Wet still eludes the British forces who have been attempting to capture him, and may yet escape and join Gen. Botha.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvest Excursions

will be run on

AUG. 28th, RETURNING UNTIL OCT. 27, and
SEPT. 11th, " " NOV. 10, 1900

RETURN FARES TO

WINNIPEG, DELORAINE, ANTLER, ESTEVAN, BINSCARTH, MOOSOMIN, HAMIOTA, SWAN RIVER — $28

REGINA $30
MOOSEJAW
YORKTON
PRINCE ALBERT $35
CALGARY
MACLEOD $40
RED DEER
EDMONTON

From all points in Ontario, Onaping, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor and East.
For further particulars apply to the nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,
Assistant General Passenger Agent
1 King St. East, TORONTO.

WOOD WANTED.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Front St., ten cords of good wood.

W. D. P. WILSON.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FOR SALE

AT BED ROCK PRICES

One Corn Crib, medium size, nearly new, well built of good material, easy to move; also, a number of good, sound Vinegar Barrels, well painted.

For particulars apply to

A. WARD,
Lot 32, 7th Con. Sidney.

Stirling, Aug. 15th, 1900.

Building Lots for Sale

In the village of Bancroft, Hasting county. Beautifully situated on the banks of the York branch of the Madawaska river; convenient to railway; close to the best of trout fishing, with 10 miles of river boating; ideal spots for summer cottages. For further information apply to

HARRY L. BOLDRICK,
Bancroft, Ont.

Scots Wha Hae!

Cheap Rate to Belleville.

The Seventh Annual "Gathering o' the Clans" at Belleville, on Aug. 22, promises to be largely attended by people from Stirling and neighborhood. The return fare is 55c.; children, 30c. Train leaves Stirling 10.25 a.m., and tickets are good leaving Belleville at 6.05 p.m. or on special at 10 p.m. The 48th Highlanders ("the kilties,") of Toronto, are sending their brass and pipe bands to the gathering, and there are many other special attractions.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

for Farm Property.

A Two Storey Brick House with Furnace, and Barn. Property contains five lots with fruit trees. Situated in Belleville west, near Marchmont Home. Terms easy.

T. G. CLUTE, Stirling,
or F. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, Belleville.

Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Next morning they were out of sight of land, afloat on the blue waters, with the blue sky above them. Ronald was upearly, as he found it too hot to remain below, and having had his tub and arranged himself in his flannels, he went on deck to have a smoke before the ladies put in an appearance. The lascars were washing down the deck, and disturbing numerous sleepers who had been taking their rest all night upstairs for the sake of coolness. One of these was Pat, who came stumbling out of the smoking-room in his pyjama, with a fur rug under one arm and a pillow under the other.

"Hullo, Pat," said Monteith, laughing; "you look as if you were going to the pawnbroker."

"I want to go to bed," retorted Pat, crossly; "those divils in the smoking-room always commence shyin' pillows in the morning, and I'm as sleepy as Rip Van Winkle. I'll have another forty winks."

"Nonsense," said Ronald, looking at his watch; "it's about seven; go and have your bath and join me on deck."

"All roight," assented Pat, with a gigantic yawn; "I dare say cold water will wake me up."

"And, I say," called out Monteith, as Pat rolled along towards the saloon, "knock up Ventin; his cabin is No. 43."

"Roight you are," from Pat, as he disappeared.

Ronald took a turn along to the end of the hurricane deck and, after surveying the slumbering forms in the smoking-room, walked back again. Just as he got to the captain's cabin he saw a steward emerge therefrom with horror and alarm on his face.

"Hullo," said the Australian, stopping short; "what's up?"

"Oh, sir," gasped the steward, pausing a moment, "Mr. Ventin, sir—he's dead—murdered!" and he ran off to the cabin of the first officer.

Ronald sat down on the nearest seat and let the cigarette drop from his fingers.

Ventin—dead—murdered!

Monteith thought of the dead man's story and how he said he would never reach England alive. His presentiment of evil was right after all, for his wife had fulfilled her promise, and killed him. "But she will not escape punishment," thought Ronald, "for in order to commit the crime she must have come on board."

The news was soon all over the ship, and in a short time all the passengers were on deck. The captain, the first officer, the doctor, and the purser all went along to see the body, after which the door of the cabin was locked while they deliberated over what was to be done. The excitement was intense, for no one doubted but that a murder had been committed, though no official notice had been given, and everyone was puzzling over what could have been the motive for such a crime. Only one man on board had a clue, and this was Donald Monteith, who determined to tell the captain Ventin's strange story, and then have the ship thoroughly searched to see if the Maltese wife of the deceased could be discovered.

After breakfast, when all the passengers were gathered in excited groups talking over the affair, Monteith went along and asking permission to see the captain on the subject, told him everything, while the doctor went down to make an examination of the body.

As the weather was very hot, the corpse would have to be buried before arrival at Gibraltar, and Captain Templeton determined to hold an inquest at once. A Jury was chosen from the passengers, and the captain acted as coroner, while the witnesses were the steward who had discovered the body, the doctor, and Ronald Monteith.

The jury, having inspected the body, went into the captain's cabin to hold the inquest, and the proceedings were opened by a speech from Captain Templeton.

He stated that a crime had been committed on board the ship, and it behoved every passenger to use his or her best energies to find out who had committed it. The idea of suicide had been talked about, but they would hear from the evidence of Mr. Monteith, an intimate friend of the deceased, that the dead man had distinctly denied having any such idea. He went to bed the previous night at half-past eight, and at seven that morning one of the stewards, by name Matthew Dalton, had gone to the deceased's cabin and found him lying dead with a stiletto in his heart. The stiletto would be laid before the jury, the evidence of the steward, the doctor, and of Mr. Monteith taken, and every attempt would be made to find the author of this dastardly crime.

The first witness called was Dalton, who deposed that he had knocked at the door of the deceased at seven, as usual, but receiving no reply had entered, and found him lying in the lower berth, with a stiletto, produced, in his breast. He was completely dressed, and as all the furniture of the cabin was in order, there was no sign of any struggle.

The stiletto produced was a slender, steel instrument, about seven inches long, with a curiously carved ivory handle, representing the head of Bacchus, surrounded by clusters of grapes.

Captain. Were the bed-clothes in the berth disarranged?

Witness: No, sir; he was lying on top of 'em.

Captain: Quite dressed?

Witness; Yes, sir; just as if he was taking a sleep afore turning in.

Captain: Any of his jewellery missing?

Witness: No, sir; his watch was in his pocket, and two rings on his fingers.

Captain: When did you last see him alive?

Witness: Yesterday, when he came on board at Valetta.

Captain: How long was he ashore?

Witness: About an hour, sir; he came back at three o'clock; he seemed upset, and asked me to get him a glass of brandy.

Captain: Do you know what time he went to bed?

Witness: No. sir.

Captain: Was there any blood about the cabin?

Witness: No, sir; just a little oozing from his breast.

The doctor was next called upon to give his evidence, and deposed that he had examined the body of Lionel Ventin, deceased. It was that of a man of thirty-seven, or thereabouts, well nourished; very little food in the stomach, but a faint, spirituous odor, which showed that the deceased must have been drinking previously to his death. The deceased had died from a stab inflited by a stiletto, which had penetrated the heart. The stiletto was in the wound when the body was discovered.

Captain: At what time do you think the crime was committed?

Doctor: That is difficult to say; it was quite cold when I felt it, at seven this morning. I should say at least eight or nine hours.

Captain: From the way the wound was inflicted, did the idea of suicide occur to you?

Doctor: No; the stiletto was long, and as the body was lying in a lower compartment, he could not have lifted the stiletto high enough to have driven it so deeply, without knocking his hand against the bottom of the top berth.

Captain: If he had managed to do so, would there be any bruise or mark on his hand?

Doctor: I should say very likely; but I did not discover any.

Captain: Was there much blood?

Doctor: Very little; the stiletto had been driven into the heart and left there, so comparatively little blood could ooze out.

This closed the evidence of the doctor, and then Ronald Monteith stepped forward and told the jury the story of the deceased.

Captain: You say the deceased expected to be killed by his wife?

Monteith: He told me so several times.

Captain: And did he ever say he would commit suicide?

Monteith: He distinctly denied having any such intention.

Captain: When did you see him last?

Monteith: At half-past eight last night; he said he would go to bed early.

Captain: Was he excited in any way?

Monteith: No; just the same as usual.

Captain: If your theory is correct, and the deceased was murdered by his wife, as he expected to be, do you think she came on board at Valetta?

Monteith: Yes; I am sure of it. Sensation.

Captain: Will you give us your reasons?

Monteith: The deceased saw his wife in Malta, and she recognized him. When he left me at half-past eight to go to his cabin, there was a number of strangers, on board; if his wife were on board, she could easily have followed him to his cabin and killed him.

Captain; But she would not know the number of his cabin?

Monteith: Yes, she would. He asked me to see him in the morning, and told me the number of his cabin twice; the second time he spoke so loudly, that anyone could have heard, and immediately afterwards went away.

Captain: Then you think the crime was committed before the sailing of the ship?

Monteith: I can't say; if, as the doctor says, the deceased had been dead for nine hours, this would bring the time of the commission of the crime to nine o'clock last night, at which time the ship sailed.

The captain asked Monteith a few other questions and then the inquest was adjourned till the next morning.

CHAPTER IV.

When the inquest had been adjourned, and the excited passengers were assembled in saloon and smoking-rooms giving their ideas on the subject, Ronald Monteith, at the captain's request, remained to talk over things.

"It is a curious case altogether," said Captain Templeton, sitting back in his chair. "I never knew of such a thing to occur aboard one of our steamers before, and your story is a strange one."

"It is, rather," assented the Australian, pulling moodily at his mustache; "but I think it is true. Poor Ventin told me it only too bitterly to leave any doubt in my mind as to his veracity."

The captain took up the stiletto, which still lay on the table, and looked at it thoughtfully.

"Have you ever seen this in Ventin's possession?" he asked.

"No," replied Monteith, casting a careless glance at it. "But, then, I never was in his cabin. We sat next to one another in the saloon at meals, and talked together a good deal. Beyond the story I told you I know nothing about his life."

"Excuse me putting the question to you again; but do you really think this Maltese wife killed him?"

"Well, of course, I can't say for certain, but it looks very black against her. She wrote and told him she would kill him."

"Oh!" interrupted the captain, "did he show you the letter?"

"No; but it might be among his private papers, which you will of course take charge of."

"Yes; I will look over his things to-night. But go on."

"Well, he goes on shore at Valetta, sees his wife, who recognizes him, comes back, she follows, hears the number of his cabin, and kills him."

"And then?"

"Well, the question is easy to answer. She must have committed the crime before nine o'clock, and escaped on shore in the confusion, or——"

"Well."

"She must be still on the boat. What passengers came on board at Valetta?"

"I ascertained that when I heard your story this morning—two only."

"Maltese or English?"

"The former. Marchese Matteo Vassalla is the name of one, and the other is Miss Cotoner—both cousins."

"Do you think she is the wife of Ventin?" asked Ronald, eagerly.

"How the deuce do I know?" said Templeton, quickly; "I never saw her before!"

"What age should you think she was?"

"About twenty-four or five."

"Women's appearances are so deceptive."

"What the deuce are you driving at?" asked the captain, annoyed.

"I know the exact age of the Maltese wife."

"How so?"

"Ventin told me he was forty years of age, and that he was twenty when he started his career in London; he said he had thirteen years of fast living there, so in order to be forty now, seven years must have elapsed since his marriage."

"But what has this got to do with the age of his wife?"

"Everything; he said his wife was twenty-three years of age when he met her first; that, by my argument, must have been seven years ago, so to-day his wife must be thirty years of age—now is this new passenger thirty?"

"No, I'm certain she isn't; besides, the Marchese told me his cousin and himself stayed on deck till the vessel started."

"Oh!" said Ronald, thoughtfully, "so that disposes of this young lady, it cannot be she, but the Marchese might help us."

"I don't think so; he wouldn't know Ventin."

"Perhaps not, but he might know Mrs. Ventin, as he lives at Valetta, and the whole affair might be sifted to the bottom; but, oh, hang it, I forgot! I broke off Monteith, in dismay, "Ventin was not his real name."

"Heavens, you don't say so! Then what was it?"

"He did not tell me."

"How vexatious," said Templeton, rising to his feet, "this involves the affair in still deeper mystery, for if Ventin were not his real name, we cannot find the former Mrs. Ventin, and will not be able to ascertain if there's any truth in the story he told you."

"Examine his boxes," suggested Ronald, as he followed the captain outside, "his real name may be among his papers, or else a crest; you might find out from that."

To be Continued.

TEST THE KIDNEYS,

And if they are diseased use the World's Greatest Kidney Cure,

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

It's a simple matter to test the kidneys. You need not consult a doctor. By asking yourself three questions, you can determine whether or not your kidneys are deranged.

First—"Have you backache or weak, lame back?"

Second—"Do you have difficulty in urinating or too frequent desire to urinate?"

Third—"Are there deposits like brickdust in the urine after it has stood for twenty-four hours?"

In its early stages kidney disease is readily cured by a few boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, a preparation which has made Dr. Chase famous throughout the world for his wonderful cure of diseases of the kidneys.

If you have kidney disease you can take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with perfect confidence that what has proved an absolute cure in so many thousands of cases will not fail you. So long as the cells of the kidneys are not completely wasted away, as in the last stages of Bright's Disease, Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills will give them new vigor and strength and absolutely cure kidney disease. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto, Ont.

SOME GOOD ADVICE.

If You Want to Live to be a Hundred, Follow These Rules.

There are many helps to longevity, the latest being the Hundred Year Club. Join it, say its members, and you need have no further thought of sickness and death. However, everybody does not belong to the Hundred Year Club, and old time doctors and physicians as well as new ones lay down many laws that must be followed if health is to prevail.

"Avoid fussy women," says one learned doctor; "they kill persons off by the dozens. Avoid being fussy yourself; it wears you out as nothing else will. Calmness can be attained."

"Make cleanliness your motto," says another. "Extend this to both the house and the grounds. Few women starve for food, but many do for fresh air. Every woman if unable to take a walk daily should go out into the yard or to the window if an invalid and breathe deeply a hundred times or more for exercise.

"Throw away your corsets and never wear any tight clothing, and by all means sleep in a well ventilated room. Beware of gluttony. If not hungry confine the eating to fruit and utilize the teeth instead of the stomach for chewing the food. Bathe often and keep the blood pure; exercise daily and do a kind deed on every opportunity.

"The effect of exercise on the mind is always good; the brain and nervous system are supplied with more blood and the repair of waste is more complete.

According to Sir James Sawyer, by observing the following nineteen rules one stands a good chance of being a worthy member of the Hundred Year Club:—

1. Eight hours' sleep.
2. Sleep on your right side.
3. Keep your bedroom window open all night.
4. Have a mat to your bedroom door.
5. Do not have your bedstead against the wall.
6. No cold water in the morning, but a bath at the temperature of the body.
7. Exercise before breakfast.
8. Eat little meat, and see that it is well cooked.
9. For adults, Drink no milk.
10. Eat plenty of fat to feed the cells which destroy disease germs.
11. Avoid intoxicants, which destroy those cells.
12. Daily exercise in the open air.
13. Allow no pet animals in your living rooms; they are likely to carry about disease germs.
14. Live in the country if you can.
15. Watch the three D's — drinking water, damp, drains.
16. Have change of occupation.
17. Take frequent and short holidays.
18. Limit your ambition.
19. Keep your temper.

HOW CHINA IS SUBDIVIDED.

Each of the eighteen provinces of the Celestial Empire is ruled by a governor or governor-general, who is responsible to the emperor for the entire administration, political, judicial, military and fiscal. Each province is subdivided into departments ruled by prefects, and each department into districts, each with a district ruler.

'SPHERES OF INFLUENCE'

THE VERY ELASTIC TERM USED BY THE GREAT POWERS.

Thirteen-Eighteenths of the Middle Kingdom Divided Among Imperial Nations, Who Are Still Grasping for More and Wondering at War.

The rather vague term, "sphere of influence," which we have heard so frequently in connection with China, has one distinctive peculiarity —its elasticity. This, be it said, has endeared it to the hearts of international politicians, for it may mean much or nothing at all, according to the will or strength of the Power for whose territorial ambitions it serves as a convenient cloak. Literally, however, it may be taken to indicate either certain advantages or privileged accorded by the Chinese Government to one particular Power in some definite part of the empire, as in the case of Germany in Shangtung, or else it is merely an engagement from the Chinese Government to a foreign Power not to alienate a certain region without reference to that Power. Such an engagement is the charter of British rights in the Yangtse Valley. Japan attempted to obtain a similar sphere on the mainland facing Formosa. Another form in which foreign influence has established itself in China is by the leasing of ports and coaling stations to various Powers, instances of which are too well known to be given here.

The whole of this movement began no further back than two and a half years ago, after the Japanese War had left China prostrate. It will be remembered how the fruits of her victory were snatched from Japan and she was compelled to look on while the European Powers took the first steps toward what was practically the partition of China.

FOLLOWING THE WEDGE.

These Powers had already many commercial and other interests in China, which were difficult to defend in the state of anarchy prevailing throughout the empire. There were, too, missionaries of all nationalities, whose frequent murder called for redress, but, above all, the mutual jealousy of the Powers afforded a stimulus to their anxiety as to the fate of China, and the immediate neighborhood of a powerful and growing nation precipitated matters.

Germany is usually credited with having been first in the field, but, as a matter of fact, Russia, although the fact was not announced till later in the day, obtained the lease of Talienwan and Port Arthur for 25 years prior to the move of Germany. The lease was officially confirmed in March, 1898, and in May Manchuria became practically a Russian sphere through privileges granted in connected with the extension of the Trans-Siberian Railway to those ports. The concession to Russia debarred other Powers from making lines north of Port Arthur and Talienwan, and prohibited the opening of other ports in the neighborhood.

Toward the end of 1897, Germany, as a retaliation for the murder of German missionaries in Shangtung, established her influence by the military occupation of that province, and in March, 1898, she obtained recognition by China of her claims, the lease for 999 years of Kiaochau Bay, and the extension of her "sphere" over the whole province of Shangtung. Like Russia in Manchuria, Germany demanded and acquired certain exclusive economic privileges, including the sole right of railway constructions and preferential rights in connection with all works for development of the province and provision of materials for the same. All these claims are in contravention of the existing treaties between China and other Powers, but are, nevertheless, in active operation and bear witness to the reality of the carving up of China.

GREAT BRITAIN, TOO.

The action taken by Russia in occupying Port Arthur and Tailenwan naturally aroused the apprehension of Great Britain, whose commercial desires, if not her interests, in China have always been larger than those of any other Power. The closing of any part of China, which would naturally follow in the wake of Russian Influence, would be a serious matter to England. Unfortunately for them, however, the acquisition of these ports was not prevented, no remedy remained to Britain, save to make counter claims, and, after considerable pressure, the lease was obtained of Wei-hai-Wei on July 1, 1898. The Yangtse Valley had already been claimed by Britain as her "sphere of influence," specially suited for exploitation by a commercial maritime nation, and the Chinese Government yielded so far as to give the celebrated, if vague, assurance which, as already said, is the charter of British rights in the Yangtse Valley. This assurance contained no concessions as to exclusive rights for Great Britain, for these were not demanded, the one stipulation being for the "open door" and the promise not to alienate the provinces adjoining the Yangtse. Thus a British sphere was established over six of the eighteen provinces of the Celestial Empire, with about 120,000,000 people, and between 3,000 and 4,000 miles of navigable waterway.

Next came France, whose claims were based on the possession of an important colony immediately to the south of China. Soon after the acquisition of Wei-hai-Wei she demanded a coaling station at Kwang-Chou-Wan, facing the Island of Hainan. She had already stipulated for the nonallenation of that island, on account of its position dominating the Gulf of Tongking, and now, stimulated by the successes of other Powers, she obtained a similar promise with regard to the three provinces neighboring Tongking. Although at the time not stipulating for exclusive rights and privileges in the "sphere" so obtained, France had previously managed to arrange for various monopolies.

NOTHING LEFT BUT WAR.

This acquisition, close to her own recently granted and loosely defined sphere, caused further anxiety in ever watchful England, and the Chinese Government was pressed for more concessions to counterbalance those obtained by France. Britain was successful in obtaining an extension of her limits, which brought within her sphere two of the provinces already half promised to France. China, presumably, was anxious to satisfy every one as cheaply as possible. The matter was settled by an arrangement of mutual benefit and privileges in the province of Yunnan, while in Kwangtung, which faces the important port of Hongkong, Britain's stake was too large to be discounted.

Hitherto Japan has not sought any leasehold on the mainland, but has secured a promise of monalienation of the province of Fokien, and has since extended her demands to the two neighboring provinces.

In this struggle for spheres even a minor Power like Italy has tried to win something from the Chinese Government, but her demand for the lease of the Bay of Sanmun, with a pledge not to alienate Chekiang, though supported by Great Britain, was flatly refused.

Thus, it will be seen, 13 out of the 18 provinces of China are parceled out, let off, as it were, to other Powers, who, while only lodgers, may very easily regard themselves on the "might is right" principle as landlords. Besides the "spheres" many concessions for mining and railways have been granted. A Belgian syndicate has a line from Peking to Hankau, a German railway is to run from Tien-Tsin to Chinkiang, and an American line from Canton to Hankau. So far Austria and Belgium have refrained from any attempt to acquire territory, but a new era is dawning. All these nations have vested interests which have suffered in the recent disturbances, and their missionaries have lost their lives probably, their homes certainly, in the Boxer rising. When the time arrives for settling up there will be a long list of claims for damage against the Chinese Government.

MORE DEADLY THAN WAR.

Killed and Injured on the Railroads of the United States for One Year.

Those who were in the habit of dilating upon the fearful carnage of the Spanish-American war and the Anglo-Boer war will be interested to know that the railroads of the United States killed or injured more people during the year ending June 30th, 1899, than the combined losses of the Americans in the former war and of the British in the latter war says the Chicago Times-Herald.

The British casualties in the Boer war, according to figures issued by the British War Office on July 3rd. last, were as follows:

	Officers.	Men.
Killed in action. . . .	254	2,403
Died of wounds. . . .	70	601
Missing and prisoners.	65	2,624
Died of disease. . . .	80	2,485
Invalided home. . .	844	18,433
Total.	1,366	28,274
Total losses, exclusive of sick and wounded.		29,640

The total losses from all causes in the Spanish-American war from April 21st to October 1st, 1898, were:

	Officers.	Men.
Killed.	33	257
Wounded.	4	61
Died of disease. . . .	133	4,204
Total.	107	2,803

This is an aggregate loss of 2,910 out of a total of 274,717 officers and men.

According to the recent report of the Interstate Commerce Commission the casualties of railroad travel for the year ending June 30th, 1899, were as follows:

Persons killed.	7,123
Persons injured.	44,620
Total casualties.	51,743

Unfortunately the Interstate Commerce Commission has no means of ascertaining how many of the 44,620 persons finally died from the effects of injuries. With this information the comparison would be much more complete. But the figures suffice to show that 4,175 more persons were "killed in action" on the railroads in one year than were killed in two years.

FREE STATE IS NOW CLEAR.

Dewet Again on the Run, Pursued by Kitchener and Methuen.

A despatch from London, says:—The following despatches have been received from Lord Roberts:—

"Pretoria, Aug. 10.—Wavell, commanding at Johannesburg; reports that the Boers' patrol attacked a water works patrol outside the town on Tuesday.

"Buller occupied Amerfoort, thirty miles north of Laing's nek, in the evening of August 7th. The enemy retreated six miles before Amerfoort was reached. The casualties were twenty wounded.

"On August 9th Buller reached north bank of the Reitspruit on his way to Ermelo.

"Rundle has arrested at Harrismith Commandant Marois, three field cornets, 130 armed burghers, and three spies.

"Hunter reports that the Boers are still surrendering in the Bethlehem district. A million rounds of rifle ammunition have been destroyed at Nauwpoort. Cloete, a member of the Transvaal Volksraad, has been taken prisoner.

"Kitchener engaged De Wet's rear guard yesterday afternoon near Lindequesdrift, on the Vaal. He heard Methuen's guns six miles to the north-west."

Lord Roberts, in the foregoing despatch, reveals the fact that Gen. Buller is advancing directly north from Laing's nek, on the wagon road which passes through Ermelo and crosses the Lorenzo Marques railroad near Machadodorp, one of the important Boer strongholds. Buller evidently aims to get behind the main body of the Boers somewhere near Machadodorp. Kruger is also in this vicinity.

A later despatch from Lord Roberts says:—

"Pretoria, Aug. 11.—The enemy is fleeing in front of Ketchener's and Methuen's forces. Early this morning he was trying to cross the railway at Wolverdeen station where he was engaged by Smith-Dorrien.

"Methuen on August 9 fought a rear guard action near Buffelshoek. He captured six waggons and two ambulances."

In spite of the fact that Gen. Christian De Wet is in full flight, South African telegrams announce a hurried exodus of civilians from Mafeking, and that Lord Edward Cecil is preparing to stand another siege.

LORD ROBERTS' REPORT.

Harrismith Captured and Severe Fighting at Eland's River.

A despatch from London, says:—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office as follows:—

"Harrismith surrendered on August 4. The neighbouring country seems to be quiet.

"The Boers attacked the garrison at Eland's river on the morning of August 4. Information was sent to Carrington, who was on his way to Eland's river. Ian Hamilton, who reached Rustenburg yesterday, reported hearing heavy firing in the direction of Eland's river. To-day the firing seems more distant, which looks as if the Eland's river garrison had been relieved and was retiring towards Zeerust."

Lord Roberts, in another report, dated at Pretoria, says:—"Kitchener is with the force south of the Vaal river. He was joined yesterday by a strong detachment of Barbant's Horse and the Canadian Regiment."

THE GARRISON SMALL.

Col. Hoare Had a Small Force at Elands River.

A despatch from London, Thursday, says:—Although some sanguine correspondents lately declared that it was impossible for Gen. De Wet to break through General Kitchener's cordon, that wily Boer general is again flitting. He had already begun to cross the Vaal river on Monday, with the British in his rear. Nothing can as yet be added to General Roberts' despatch that Generals Methuen and Kitchener may be able to check his flight.

General Delarey's success at Elands river between Zeerust and Rustenburg is a sufficient indication that if he can get north he may yet bother General Roberts for some time. Nothing is known here of the strength of the Elands river garrison, but it was probably small.

THE RAIDERS ROUTED.

Boer Commando Which Derailed a Train Badly Cut Up.

A despatch from Kroonstad, says:—Commandant Theron, who commanded the Boer flying patrol that derailed and burned last week, near Honigspruit, the train carrying United States Consul Stowe and flying the Stars and Stripes, has suffered a loss of three killed and ten severely wounded, in a rear guard action near Kroonstad with the mounted infantry. The British sustained no losses.

LONG TIME YET.

Kruger Asserts That the War is Not Nearly Over.

A despatch from London says:—According to the Lorenzo Marques correspondent of the Daily Express, President Kruger, in the course of an interview last Wednesday, said that the report he intended to surrender was without foundation. He declared that the war would last a long time yet.

"A Boer bulletin," continues the correspondent, "announces a big battle between Lydenburg and Middleburg, in which the British had 500 killed and wounded. It also announces the recapture by the burghers of Heilbron, De Villiers, and Frankfort."

Boer reports via Lorenzo Marques lately have proved worthy of little credence.

The Pretoria plot is the theme of many editorials. All the papers decry the idea of treating the Boers too leniently.

"Examples,, and stern examples," says the London Daily Mail," are necessary. Although we may not agree with Sheridan's fierce maxim, 'Nothing should be left an enemy but eyes to weep with,' yet this was the conclusion of a not inhuman officer who thoroughly understood war."

"BOBS" MAKES A SPEECH.

His Greatest Pleasure the Welfare of the Soldiers.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—Many Boers are coming in from the bush veldt and surrendering their arms at various stations along the railway between here and Middleburg.

Lord Roberts opened the Soldiers' Institute on Monday. In his address, he said the first function of this kind he presided over was in India some years ago. The commander-in-chief said his greatest pleasure was in the welfare of the soldiers. He thanked Miss Brook, Miss Hunt, and the other organizers of the institute.

SHOT BY THE BOERS.

The Englishman Who Blew Up Magdalene Bridge.

A despatch from Cape Town, says:—The Lorenzo Marques correspondent of the Cape Argus telegraphs that the Englishman, Cooper, who was convicted at Machadodrop of blowing up the Magdalene bridge on the Delagoa railway, and condemned to death by court-martial, was duly shot. He refused to disclose his accomplices unless the Boers would agree to spare his life, a condition which was refused.

BOLD PLOT AT PRETORIA.

A Plan to Shoot British Officers and Take Lord Roberts a Prisoner.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—A plot to seize General Roberts and to shoot as many as possible of the British officers here has been discovered and ten men charged with complicity have been arrested. Other suspects are being closely watched, and it is expected that they will shortly be taken into custody.

The system of granting passes to burghers who take the oath of neutrality is proving unsafe, and there is urgent need of a stricter policy.

Kaffirs who have come into the city report that the Boers are treating the natives brutally whenever they reoccupy a place that has been passed by the British troops. Their usual method of punishment is flogging.

Every night shots are heard round the town. The firing is done by the sentries, who frequently discover Boer emissaries trying to enter or leave the town.

The supplies here for the army are abundant, with the exception of forage. Few of the local farmers bring anything to market. It is expected that trains will be available shortly, and the merchants will then replenish their stores. The military authorities are selling rations of flour to civilians at threepence per pound. The indigent residents are still being fed by the authorities. Lord Milton has charge of the food supplies for civilians.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c., in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Aug. 14.—Wheat—Under the influence of strong cables Chicago opened about 1c higher to-day, and maintained a good tone up to the close. Holders of Manitobas marked prices up 1c, but buyers had not reached them this afternoon. Ontario sold rather firmer. Quotations are as follows: Ontario, red and whtie, old, outside, 70c; and new, 68 to 69c; spring, outside, 70c; Manitoba No. 1 hard g.i.t., 91c asked; same Toronto and west, 87c asked; same, upper lake ports, 84c asked. Buyers bid about 1-2c less.

Millfeed—Scarce and steady. Bran $12 to $12.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Firm, in sympathy with Chicago but demand here at present is light. No. 1 American yellow, 47 1-2c on track here; and mixed at 46 1-2c.

Peas—Scarce. Car lots are quoted nominally at 60c, north and west, and 61c east; same, October delivery, offer at 55c.

Barley—Quiet. New No. 2, 38c; outside; old, No. 2. 40c.

Rye—New rye, 49c, outside; and old, 51 to 52c.

Oats—Easy. New white oats, west, 24 1-2c; old white oats, north and west, 26c; and east, 27c.

Flour—Continues dull. Holders ask $2.85 for 90 per cent. patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and exporters bid $2.75. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

Buffalo, Aug. 14.—Flour — Firm, Wheat—Little doing; spring, No. 1 Northern, spot, 82 5-8c; No. 1 Northern, 81 1-2; winter, No. 2 red, old, 79c; new, 77c; No. 1 white, old, 78c; new 76c. Corn—Unsettled; No. 2 yellow, 43 3-4 to 44c; No. 3 yellow, 43 1-2 to 43 3-4c; No. 2 oorn, 43 1-4 to 43 1-2c; No. 3 corn, 43 to 43 3-4c. Oats—Firm; No. 2 white, new, 25 1-2 to 25 3-4c; No. 3 white, 24 1-2 to 24 3-4c; No. 4 23 3-4 to 24c. Rye—No. 2, 54 to 54 3-4c. Barley—Fair to choice, malting, 46 to 49c, on track here.

Chicago, Aug. 14.—Higher cables, good export engagements, and rain in the North-West gave a firm tone to a small wheat market to-day. Corn was helped by continued hot weather, and closed 7-8c higher.

Minneapolis, Aug. 14.—Close—Wheat—Aug. and Sept., 75 1-2c; December, 76 7-8c; No. 1 hard, 78; No. 1 Northern, 76c; No. 2 Northern, 74 1-2c.

Toledo, Aug. 14.—Wheat—Spot, 78 3-4c; September, 79 3-4c; October, 79 7-8c; December, 81 1-4c. Corn—No. 2, cash, 40c; September, 39 3-4c; Oats—No. 2, cash, 23c; September, 22 13-4c. Rye—No. 2, cash, 51c. Clover seed—1898 prime $5.10; 1899, prime, $5.40; October, $5.77 1-2; No. 2, $4.65. Oil—Unchanged.

Milwaukee, Aug. 14.—Wheat—Firm; No. 1 Northern, 76 1-2c; No. 2 Northern, 74 1-4 to 75 1-2c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 51 1-2 to 53 1-2c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 49 to 50c; sample, 39 to 48c.

Toronto, Aug. 14.—Our receipts at the western cattle yards to-day were forty carloads of live stock, comprising 600 cattle, 300 hogs, 500 lambs and sheep, a dozen milkers, and a few calves.

There was rather a heavy run of export cattle, but the rather better markets in the Old Country probably had some effect, as we had a brisk demand for all the good cattle at from 4 3-4 to 5c per pound; light shippers are worth from 4 1-4 to 4 5-8c per pound. There was a fair clearance.

The trade in butcher cattle was dull, as we had more than the demand required, good stuff sold at steady prices, but common stuff dragged, and much of it did not sell.

Stockers, feeders, export and light bulls, and milch cows remain practically unchanged in price.

Calves sold better to-day, with a steady enquiry for a few choice veals.

Hogs are steady and unchanged.

For prime hogs, scaling from 160 to 200 lbs. the top price is 6 1-4c; thick fat hogs, 5 3-8c; light hogs, 5 1-4c per pound.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$ 4 25	$ 5 00
Butcher, choice do.	4 00	4 50
Butcher, medi., to good.	3 25	3 50
Butcher, inferior.	2 80	3 15
Stockers, per cwt.	3 00	3 50
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 25	3 75
Spring lambs, each.	2 00	4 00
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	45 00
Calves, each.	2 00	10 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 00	5 25
Heavy hogs, per cwt.	5 12 1-2	5 37 1-2
Sows.	3 25	3 50
Stags.	2 00	2 50

HAVE THE MINISTERS LEFT?

St. Petersburg Believes They Are En Route to Tien-Tsin.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Yang-Yu, the Chinese Minister here, says there is every reason to suppose that the Ministers have left Pekin under the escort of a strong detachment of Government troops commanded by Gen. Yung-Lu, and that they may be expected to arrive at Tien-Tsin any day.

DE WET CROSSES THE VAAL

He is Still Hemmed in by the British, However.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—Tuesday's trains running between Pretoria and Middelburg were sniped at by Boers near Bronkhorst spruit. Two men were wounded. A force of Mounted Infantry drove the Boers off and burned the farms for ten miles around.

Gen. De Wet has crossed the Vaal river, but he is still hemmed in.

The Boers hold a position five miles east of Wondesfontein. This is an advance station on the Delagoa bay line that is held by Gen. French. Every intermediate station is strongly garrisoned by the British.

DE WET AGAIN ESCAPES.

A despatch from London, says:—General De Wet, the Boer commander, who according to the correspondents was certain to be captured by the British who had thrown an unbreakable cordon around him, has succeeded in crossing the Vaal river, and, according to one report, a large part of his force have made good their escape and reached Buffel's hoek.

Probably his defence of the hills against General Methuen covered the retreat of this part of his command.

BOMBARDING DE WET.

Kitchener and Methuen Raking His Position With Artillery.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—Part of the railway south of Vereeniging was destroyed by the Boers on Thursday night. A number of passengers have been brought here on an armoured train.

There is a scarcity of coal in Johannesburg owing to the fact that Springs, the source of the supply, has been cut off by the Boers.

General Hamilton has relieved Rustenburg, the Boers who were besieging the place making only a feeble resistance. The Boers fled to the west.

Generals Kitchener and Methuen are bombarding General De Wet's position from the north and south.

CAPTURE OF YANGTSUN.

Important Position Wrested From the Chinese.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—Gen. Chaffee's announcement of the capture of Yangtsun is the most important news that has been received from China. It is not supplemented by anything that has been received here.

Several Governments have received despatches in reference to the Peitsang engagement, but they do not add anything of consequence to the reports already received. There is some surprise at the belief reported to be held in Tien-Tsin that the road to Pekin is now open. The ground for this belief is not stated.

THE SULTAN VERY ILL.

He Fainted in His Garden On Monday Last.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—The Times' Constantinople correspondent says that reports which it is equally difficult to corroborate or refute state that the Sultan, whom recent events have greatly discomposed, fainted in his garden Monday, and has been confined to his bed ever since.

The Daily Chronicle's Constantinople correspondent professes to have the best reason to believe, although Admiral Ahmet Pasha, who has just returned from the United States, strenuously denies it, that an agreement was effected by which the indemnity due the United States from Turkey will be added to the price of a warship should one be ordered to be built in America.

END OF THE WAR.

Official Statement in the British Commons.

A despatch from London says:—In the House of Commons on Tuesday, Under-Secretary of War Wyndham said the Transvaal War would be over in three weeks.

BOER PRISONERS.

A Batch of 233 Has Arrived in Ceylon.

A despatch from Colombo, Ceylon, says:—Two hundred and thirty-three prisoners of war from South Africa arrived here on Wednesday. Their ultimate destination is Diyatalawa. One hundred and twenty-three of them are Boers, 22 Irish-Americans, and 88 Germans and Hollanders.

CHUCHOWFU MASSACRE.

Two U. S. Lady Missionaries Among the Slain.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says:—Among the miscellaneous news from Shanghai is a confirmation of the reported massacre of missionaries at Chuchowfu including two American

BATTLE AT PEITSANG

Stubborn Fight in Which the Chinese Showed Skill and Bravery.

A despatch from London says:—Details of the battle at Peitsang on Sunday between the European allies and the Chinese troops credit the Chinese with skill and bravery. They were entrenched on both sides of the Peiho behind works constructed after the most modern European methods. The Chinese were driven across the river, but in their retreat they destroyed the bridge. The Japanese then worked their way across the river and dislodged the Chinese from their entrenchments on the further side, but pursuit was impossible, owing to the country being under water.

The task of the allies is one of much greater magnitude than at first appeared. The Chinese are putting up a much stronger resistance than was looked for, and are fortifying their positions with cleverly constructed works. The total loss of the allies in Sunday's battle was between 750 and 1,000 men, so that any advantage gained was dearly bought. Further advance against the Chinese was delayed owing to inefficient transport.

STORY OF THE BATTLE.

The expedition moved slowly because it was found that the Chinese had placed many mines and torpedoes in the Pai River. The Japanese in the advance soon struck a force of the enemy near Tien Tsin and a skirmish followed. The Chinese fought well and the Japanese suffered a loss of twelve men. The Chinese then retired upon Peitsang. Scouts reported that three large guns and many smaller cannon were in place in the Chinese entrenchments at Peitsang. A spy who had gone out in advance of the allies brought in the information that the Chinese forces consisted of fully 40,000 men, well armed and strongly entrenched.

THE FINAL RUSH.

The Americans and British troops marched up the west bank of the river. The Russian and Japanese moved along the east banks. Light draught transport boats, with supplies and artillery, moved slowly up the river between the columns. The weather was ideal and the troops were in good condition and high fighting spirits.

Peitsang was reached Saturday, and the allies took position for battle during the night. The attack was made Sunday at daylight. The resistance of the Chinese was most stubborn. For seven hours the result of the battle was in doubt. Then the allied troops rushed the Chinese position and the Mongolians were driven from their trenches.

BIG RUSSIAN ARMY.

Series of Blows to Be Inflicted on the Chinese.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—A despatch to the Daily Graphic from Moscow describes the growth of war fever against China among all classes, the feeling not being alone connected with the Pekin situation. Russia, it is said, is connecting 400,000 men in the Far East for the purpose of inflicting a series of staggering blows on the Chinese. She will not commence the real offensive until success is certain. She realizes that the future security of her eastern boundaries depends upon her inflicting such chastisement as will deter the Chinese for generations from violating Russian territory. Therefore, the Slav fiat has gone forth that the Mongol must be overwhelmed and crushed beyond resurrection.

It is rumoured in military circles that the Russian permanent forces in the eastern possessions will be increased to 400,000 men.

THOSE LYDDITE SHELLS.

Chinese Describe Why Their Armies Were Defeated.

A despatch from London, Saturday, says:—A despatch to the Daily Mail, dated Chefoo, describes the battle of Yangtsung. It says that the Americans and British led the attack. The Chinese position consisted of seven lines of entrenchments 200 yards apart. They retired from one line to the other, constantly firing until they were driven from the last, when they fled in the direction of Pekin in a completely demoralized condition. The Yanstsun positions were of great natural strength, and were splendidly fortified. The British had 200 killed and wounded and the Americans 250.

Chinese prisoners say that their army retreated because the British poured poison on them, referring to the lyddite shells, which were missiles they had never had any experience with.

CABLE FROM SIR ROBT. HART.

Shows Chinese Government is Anxious for Safety of Foreigners.

A despatch from London says:—The office of the Chinese Customs here has received, through the Customs Commissioner at Shanghai, a cipher despatch from Sir Robert Hart, director-general of the Chinese Imperial Maritime Customs, dated Pekin, which says in part:

"The sooner we can be got out of this the better, for it is inconvenient for the Chinese Government and unsafe for ourselves."

This is interpreted as indicating that the Chinese Government is anxious for the safety of the foreigners, or, at any rate is anxious to remove them from Pekin in view of the present disturbed state of affairs.

RUSSIAN SUCCESS.

Take Town of New-Chwang and Disarm the Inhabitants.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Russian Admiralty has received the following despatch from Admiral Alexieff—

"New-Chwang, Sunday. The Chinese town of New-Chwang, on the Gulf of Liao Tung, was captured Saturday two warships taking part in the bombardment. The inhabitants were disarmed."

PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE

Britain's Message to Chinese Government Respecting Envoys' Safety.

A despatch from London, says:—Parliamentary Secretary Brodrick said in the House of Commons on Tuesday that her Majesty's Government had informed the Chinese Government that the members will be held personally responsible if the members of the foreign Legations or other foreigners at Pekin should suffer injury. Her Majesty's Government did not think any useful purpose would be served by further communications.

Answering another question, Mr. Brodrick said her Majesty's Government had no confirmation of the statement attributed to Li-Hung-Chang to the effect that the foreigners had left Pekin for Tien-Tsin under escort.

"BE OF GOOD CHEER."

Minister Conger Informed of the Advance of the Allies.

A despatch from Washington, say—A message has been sent to Ministe. Conger by the State Department in reply to the despatch received from him late on Tuesday. It advises him of the approach of the relief column, and exhorts him to be of good cheer. The despatch was sent direct to Minister Conger at Pekin, and a duplicate of it to Consul-General Goodnow, at Shanghai. Goodnow was directed to spare no pains or expense to get the message to Minister Conger.

The Government officials here regard the situation as very dangerous to Minister Conger and other foreigners in Pekin, and grave doubt is expressed whether the international force can reach Pekin in time to rescue the Ministers.

RUSSIAN ENVOY TO LEAVE.

Instructed to Accept Chinese Emperor's Offer of Safe Conduct.

A despatch from St. Petersburg, says:—The Official Messenger states that the Foreign Office has received a message from M. de Giers, the Russian Minister at Pekin, which is dated Tsinan-fu, Aug. 7, and is similar in purport to those sent by the Ministers of other countries, announcing that they had declined the Tsung-li-Yamen's proposal that they leave Pekin under escort of Chinese troops until they could obtain definite instructions from their respective Governments. In reply to his note, the Czar has cabled M. de Giers to leave Pekin on condition that the Chinese Emperor gives him safe conduct.

AMMUNITION FOR CHINA.

Manufacturers Ordered to Supply All They Can.

A despatch from London says:—An order for thirty million rounds of small arms, ammunition is being filled at the Woolwich arsenal for shipment to China. It is stated that the ammunition makers throughout the country have also been ordered to furnish all they can.

SITUATION DANGEROUS.

Spanish Minister Cables to His Government.

A despatch from Madrid, says:—The Foreign Office has received from Senor De Cologan, Spanish Minister at Pekin a despatch of uncertain date, describing the situation as very distressing and dangerous, and confirming the previous reports as to the attitude of the Chinese Government.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1900.

The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey will pay a quarterly dividend of eight percent on one hundred million dollars common stock, making forty-eight percent for the year, or twelve percent per quarter, a total sum of forty-eight million dollars. Of this sum, Mr. John D. Rockefeller, who owns about one-third of the stock, will have received about sixteen millions as his share. The rest will be divided among the other shareholders, numbering, it is said, less than one thousand persons. When this dividend was announced the stock was rated at $535, which would make the the market value $535,000,000. The dividend about to be paid was to have made up fifty per-cent for the year, but owing to the fire at Constable Hook, where the company lost a million and a half, it was reduced by two millions. Mr. Rockefeller is said to enjoy, or at least to have, an income greater than the combined incomes of all the sovereigns of Europe, which he collects out of the earnings of the poor—the users of coal oil in the United States and Canada. He taxes as a monarch would dare to tax, that is to say, he taxes them at his own sweet will, and increases the taxes without their consent. He makes the two great subsidized railway companies of Canada his jackals to enforce his taxes upon Canadians. King Charles lost his head, King James his crown, and King George the thirteen colonies for attempting far less than this trust tyrant accomplishes every day, to the admiration of an envious world. Yet he is not to be envied. He himself envies the poorest of his victims. His wealth is of no use to him. He is condemned by some incapacity of the stomach to a prison fare of milk and bread, a most Dantesque penalty for greed.—Witness.

Crabs In Oysters.

"The demand for that little southern delicacy, the oyster crab, is always larger than the supply, and I have all I can do to obtain the 50 or 60 gallons which are daily required for flavoring stews and making omelets in the leading hotels, restaurants and clubs of this city," said a wholesale fish dealer in New York to a Washington Star writer. "Our northern oysters do not contain the little dainties, so I am obliged to buy them from the oyster shuckers along the York, Rappahannock and other southern rivers. The Chesapeake bay shore oystermen send us some also.

"The little crab found in the oyster is not, as commonly supposed by two-thirds of the oyster eating community, the young of the blue crab, but is a distinct species. It is a messmate of and caterer to the wants of the oyster, being therefore a benefit instead of a detriment to the latter. In return for the oyster's kindness in protecting it against its enemies the little crab catches and crushes food which in its entire state could not be taken by the oyster. A singular thing in connection with them is that all found inside of the oyster are females. The male of the same variety has a hard shell."

Turtles Trained to Fight.

You want to go to China to see animal fighting reduced to a science. There are hundreds of young men in the larger cities there who make a living by training animals to fight and in exhibiting their savage qualities to interested audiences. They catch both mud and snapping turtles, feed them on raw meat and some sort of drug that warms them up, and at the end of six months they become savage enough to fight a tiger. The jaws and teeth are filed and sandpapered until the mouth becomes a dangerous thing to go near. The turtle is tantalized each day with a piece of wood or a bunch of cotton until its temper reaches a white heat. When confronted with another turtle that has been trained and badgered in the same way, they go for each other with distended jaws, and there is sure to be a fight to a finish.

They have each been starved for a week. Each is handled by his owner, who has teased it to the killing point. The two turtles are then placed in a small ring, and only one comes out alive. The fight lasts from one to ten hours, and death generally comes only when one of them has secured a throat hold on his doomed antagonist.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

He Bought a Section.

A Pittsburger who has money to spare had to go east on short notice. He is a man given to exclusiveness, and he detests traveling in a public conveyance because he is thrown in with so many persons of whom he knows nothing. When he does take a trip, he takes a stateroom wherever he can get it, or, failing in that, if his business is urgent, he takes a section in the sleeping car. He had little time to make arrangements last week, but his first thought was of a stateroom. He called one of the employees and hurried him to the ticket office.

"Get a stateroom, if you can," he said, "and, if you cannot, get a section. You know what a section is—two berths."

"Yes, sir," replied the man as he started off.

He returned soon with the information that there wasn't a stateroom to be had on the train.

"But I got two berths for you, sir," he said, handing out two tickets.

He nearly lost his job when his employer examined the tickets and found one for "upper 3" and the other for "upper 8."—Pittsburg News.

Overindulgence in Coffee.

Coffee is a powerful irritant of the cerebro spinal nervous system. Recent tests have shown that it increases mental and bodily waste rather than retards it, as has been claimed. Coffee poisoning is sometimes mistaken for the troubles engendered by the use of alcohol. In both cases the stomach and nervous system are the sufferers.

Caffeic and alcoholic gastritis are nearly identical as to their symptoms. The use of coffee by children has in several cases caused an arrest of development. Cases have been reported of delirium tremens brought on by the excessive use of coffee. It is related in a foreign medical journal that a man, in the absence of his wife, undertook to make his own coffee. Not knowing the correct proportions for use, he took about one-quarter of a pound of fresh roasted coffee for two cups. Two hours afterward he complained of vertigo, headache and, at first, trembling of the legs only, which soon became general, followed by several other distressing symptoms, some of which continued a day or two longer.

By a busy physician it is stated that at least two-thirds of his practice comes from the excessive use of coffee. The excessive use of tea and coffee, as well as the use of alcoholic liquors, often almost wholly obliterates the sense of taste.—Health Culture.

The Hat and the Title.

There is an amusing English definition of "gentleman." It is "A man who wears a silk hat, and if he has no other title insists upon having 'Esq.' added to his name when letters are addressed to him."

The west end Londoner of social pretensions accepts this definition in practice. Summer and winter, in rain or shine, he wears a high silk hat in the streets of London and carries it into the drawing room when he pays an afternoon call. It is only when he takes a train for the provinces or for the continent that he ventures to use more comfortable headgear.

He also expects to have the distinction of "esquire" when a letter is addressed to him and is highly offended if he finds on the envelope the prefix "Mr." As a matter of fact the number of English gentlemen who are legally entitled to the mediæval honors of "esquire" is insignificant. It is a self assumed title which signifies nothing that is substantial in rank or privilege.

In common use in London "esquire" simply means that the person so addressed does not choose to be associated with tradesmen and ordinary working people and that he is a "gentleman" who invariably wears a silk hat.—Youth's Companion.

English Red Tape.

At the present time, when the system of red tape is being attacked and ridiculed, the following somewhat amusing methods of dealing with matters are still adopted in one of the great government departments.

For instance, a hairbrush and comb must be purchased under the head of service "clothing," whereas a tooth brush is under "fuel" and spectacles under "medicines." A clothesbasket is "clothing," but clothes pegs are "incidentals." The funniest of all, however, are guano and straw, they being purchased under "victualing."

A good instance of red tape is told in connection with the excise. An officer had entered in the inquiry column of his return: "March 13. Dog dead." This did not satisfy his superior, who told him to inquire again, which the obedient officer did, recording: "April 10. Dog still dead."—London Standard.

Encouraged to Hope.

When the Empress Frederick, eldest daughter of Queen Victoria, was a little girl, her disposition, to the great grief of the queen, was haughty and arrogant. Once, when about to embark on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, she was lifted across to the deck of the boat by one of the sailors, who, as he was putting her down gently, said, "There you are, my little lady."

"I am not a 'little lady;' I am a princess!" was the prompt and indignant reply. The queen, who had overheard the conversation, detained the man with gesture, and, turning to her spoiled little daughter, said:

"Tell the kind sailor that you are much indebted to him for his civility and that, although you are not a 'little lady' yet, you confidently hope to merit the title before long."

Got Their Fees Anyway.

McJigger—Young Dr. Downs recently made $50 in a guessing contest.

Thingumbob—The only one who guessed correctly, eh?

McJigger—Oh, no. Two other doctors got the same, and all three of them guessed wrong. You see, they were called in consultation over a patient.

A Particular Point.

"In a case of this kind," said the lawyer, "there are many things to be investigated, and before I take the case there is one thing in particular that must be looked into."

"I presume," said the client, "that you refer to my pocketbook."—Indianapolis Sun.

Unwritten History.

Giles—Columbus must have been the victim of a bunko game.

Miles—Why do you think so?

Giles—Because he was the first to conceive the idea that the world wasn't square.

Muffs were first used by doctors to keep their fingers soft and were adopted by ladies about 1550.

Men marry because they are weary of liberty, women because they desire it.—Chicago News.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURE

—OF THE—

TOWNSHIP OF RAWDON,

—FOR—

THE YEAR ENDING DECEMBER 31st, 1899,

—ALSO—

STATEMENT of ASSETS and LIABILITIES.

ABSTRACT STATEMENT.

RECEIPTS.		EXPENDITURE.	
Taxes of 1898	$5231 34	Officers' Salaries	$ 656 50
Int. on Overdue Taxes, 1898	22 39	Stationery and Printing	65 60
Taxes of 1899	8160 04	Roads and Bridges	625 81
Non-Resident Taxes	16 02	Com. Statute Labor	21 06
Arrears of Taxes	122 79	Charity	356 90
Legislative School Grant	411 00	County Rates and Interest	4452 79
Borrowed on Note	250 00	School Purposes	6348 89
County Grant on Roads	337 50	Debentures	555 00
A. F. Wood, J.P., fine collected for violation of local option by-law, and set aside for enforcement of same	50 00	Loans and Interest	255 15
		Enforcing local option by-law	25 00
		Miscellaneous	360 44
		Balance due Township	877 94
	$14601 08		$14601 08

AUDITOR'S REPORT.

To the Reeve and Councillors of the Township of Rawdon:

GENTLEMEN,—We, your Auditors hereby certify that we have carefully examined the books and accounts of the said Township for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1899, and beg leave to report as follows, viz:—

1st, TREASURER'S BOOKS.—We find the accounts as kept by your Treasurer, Mr. John A. Heath, very neat and satisfactory in every particular. Vouchers were produced in regular order for all entries made therein, and every facility afforded us for making a thorough audit of the same.

We find a Balance in favor of the Township of Eight Hundred and Seventy Seven Dollars and ninety-four cents, ($877.94.)

2nd, ROLL OF 1898, (J. T. Cook, Collector.)—

This Roll has been accounted for as follows, viz:—	
Cash collections paid Treasurer	$5231 34
Remitted by order of Council	304 47
Returned as uncollectable	14 75
Total Balance as per last audit	$5550 56

3rd, ROLL OF 1899, (J. T. Cook, Collector.)—

Total amount on above Roll	$13091 16
Collections on same up to Dec. 31, 1899	8160 04
Balance to be accounted for at above date	$4931 12

4th, ROLL OF 1895.—We find no account of any collections having been made on this Roll since audit of 1898. The amount therefore remains unchanged, viz:—$243.33.

We find, however, that on May 29th, 1899, a motion was passed in Council, authorizing the Treasurer, Mr. John A. Heath, to receive the said Roll of 1895 from Mr. W. T. Sine, together with his (Mr. Sine's) note for Seventy-Five Dollars, ($75.00,) payable one year from date without interest, in full settlement of all claims upon the bondsmen of the late Silas Sine.

5th, We also beg leave to note a slight error in Expenditure, re paying for Polling Booths for Provincial Election, held Dec. 27th, 1898, by which the Township Treasury appears to be deficient to the amount of $12,—which amount should be refunded.

ASSETS.			LIABILITIES.		
Bal. in Treasurer's hands	$ 877 94		Due Co. Rates of 1899, viz:		
" on Roll of 1899	4931 12		Bal. Ord. Rates	$4067 50	
Int. on overdue taxes of 1899	20 00		Special Rates	529 96	$4597 46
Note, W. T. Sine, re roll of 1895	$75 00		James Currie, printing, 1899		50 00
Amt. still in arrears on said roll	168 33	243 33	Assets above Liabilities		1477 09
Error in Expenditure to be refunded		12 00			
Uncollected and Non-Resident Taxes on County Treasurer's Book		40 16			
		$6124 55			$6124 55

DEBENTURE DEBTS.

S. S. No. 5, Debentures, Nos. 6 to 10 inclusive, with Int. on same	$771 12
S. S. No. 7, Debentures, Nos. 4 to 10 inclusive, with Int. on same	906 50
Total	$1677 62

The above report is hereby most respectfully submitted.

JAMES SCOTT,
WM. MEIKLEJOHN, } Auditors.

Audited, January 19th, 1900.

Passing of the Old Maid.

The old maid of the past—sour, scandal loving, sharp of temper and of features—is now almost an unknown quantity. The unmarried woman of today who has passed her twenties is cheery, active, busy and useful. Generally she is in business or has some special art, profession or accomplishment to which she devotes herself. Anyway she is not idle. She finds many things to employ her hands and brains. She has little time for gossip and less inclination. Culture and occupation have broadened her nature and given her charity and wisdom.—Mrs. Mary E. Bryan in Macon Telegraph.

Snake Burglar Alarm.

One of our correspondents tells a story of a tame snake that was so intelligent that one night, while it was roaming about the house of its owner, it caught a burglar in the dining room. The snake coiled itself around the legs of the burglar and with its tail reached a bell on the dining room table and, ringing it vigorously, alarmed the household, resulting in the capture of the burglar.—Bradford Star.

All Gone Save Experience.

Cleverton—Now that you have succeeded in getting on such intimate terms with New York's most exclusive literary set and meeting so many distinguished men I don't see what you want to quit for.

Dashaway—The fact is I haven't a cent left.—Smart Set.

Aspiration and Realization.

Hills (at the depot)—Going away, Mills?

Mills—Yes; going to seek my fortune. Want to go along?

Hills—No; I've just returned from seeking mine. By the way, could you loan me $1 till you get back?—Chicago News.

DAIRY BUTTER

—:o:—

We have made arrangements to furnish our customers with a superior article during the season.

We quote:—

Pails about 20 lbs., 20c. lb., or per lb. 22c. lb.

Demarara Crystals,

the finest Raw Sugar in the market, 19 lbs. for $1.00.

J. C. HANLEY & CO.,

GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS,

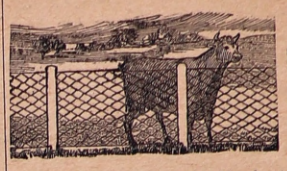
BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

Ripans Tabules cure dizziness.
Ripans Tabules cure dyspepsia.
Ripans Tabules cure indigestion.
Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

☞ Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) **Cleveland, Ohio.**

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 35c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 35c.

Hundreds have testified to the good Petty's Pills have done them.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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Just What He Needed.

An invalid called on a physician for advice. The doctor wrote out a prescription, charging the patient 2 guineas for it. Some time afterward they met in the street.

"Well," said the doctor, "you are looking 100 per cent better! That medicine, though a little expensive, was just what you needed."

"Doctor," replied the patient, "after I had paid you the 2 guineas for the prescription, I couldn't afford to have it made up, so I didn't take a single dose!"—London Answers.

The English Way.

Fights are a recognized part of the school education among the boys in England. In America when boys fight it is because they are angry with each other; in England they fight because they are anxious to find out which is the better man physically. They may have no quarrel or ill feeling, but if their friends cannot agree as to their respective prowess the ultimate result is pretty apt to be a "mill."—Self Culture.

Not a Warm Garment.

"I can't find words," exclaimed the moral man, "to express my disgust for the man who uses his religion as a cloak. He's everything that's bad."

"He certainly is foolish, to say the least," remarked the practical man, "for religion such as his is necessarily so flimsy he's liable to catch cold in it."—Philadelphia Press.

Check to Frivolity.

"The Chinese minister says the costumes worn by American women strike him as being in some respects ridiculous," said Mrs. Blykins.

"Yes," answered Mr. Blykins. "That's owing to his point of view. If he had to pay for a few of them, he'd soon learn to take them seriously."—Washington Star.

A Voice from Collins Bay.

Up early and out in all weathers in pursuance of his daily work, a farmer, of all men, needs a strong and sound constitution, and is least likely to bear with patience the inroads of disease. Mr. Wm. Tait, farmer, Collins Bay, Ont., was afflicted with scaitic rheumatism in December last. He suffered excruciating pain, and for ten days he tossed on a bed of agony. He tried Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and the effect was magical. His pains left him after several doses had been taken, and now Mr. Tait says: "I would strongly urge anyone suffering with rheumatism to use Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and I will guarantee the best results."

MR. WM. TAIT.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

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If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

An American Dinner Party.

Here is Clement Scott's picture of an American dinner party: "You are no sooner ushered into the reception room than you feel at home in half a second. Conversation is general and animated. Your hostess is genial, gracious and an artist in the difficult ceremony of introduction. The room and the atmosphere beam with friendliness. Introduced to your dinner companion, she is determined that you and your partner shall be friends at once. You have not to make conversation. She makes it for you. If you know anything, she will drag it out of you in double quick time, and you have some difficulty in holding your own against her readiness, wit and sly cynicism. She can discuss everything and knows something about all she discusses, but without pedantry or affectation. She has the art of appearing to like you and be interested in you whether she is or not. This may be humbug, but it is delightful humbug all the same.

"The elements of flirtation are never to be despised by man or woman of any age. This social art is generally ignored in England, and that is why American women are so supremely popular. And what is the consequence? You go home from a dinner party in England tired and bored to death or wander off to your club to try to forget it all. You go home from an American dinner party exhilarated, a little proud of yourself and saying sincerely, 'It has been a jolly and delightful evening.' At least that is what I have felt whenever I have been honored with an invitation in New York."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Humanity In Turkeys.

"There's a good deal of human nature in a turkey," said a farmer. "The other day while I was settin in the barn door one of my turkeys come yerkin along and peekin right and left and finally spied a rag on the ground that every turkey had been travelin over for a week. Turkey picked it up and slatted it out. That minute every turkey in the yard started for him. He run. It evidently struck him all of a sudden that he had got hold of suthin that was mighty valuable. He run, and he dodged, and he ducked, and he run some more. Every few minutes some one of them turkeys would get him by the wattles or else by the rag, and there would be a tug of war. And at last another turkey got the rag away, and then there was another chase. Guess them darn fool turkeys would have been runnin the fat off themselves the next day if I hadn't set the dog on 'em.

"That's just the way with a turkey. Let any other one in the flock get hold of suthin, and every one of the blamed fools will start for him or her and run till they fairly drop.

"And, as I have said, there is a good deal of human nature right there."—Lewiston Journal.

A Dinner of Mule and Axle Grease.

The following is an incident of the siege of Ladysmith narrated by Sir William MacCormac: "An officer related an incident which will serve to illustrate the lengths to which things had gone as regards food. A shell fell into the mule lines one afternoon, killing one mule. In spite of other shells following the first one in rapid succession, so as to make occupation of the spot very dangerous, the men in the vicinity made a rush at the mule like so many ravenous creatures, cutting off the flesh with their clasp knives in great chunks. They then in safer quarters built fires, toasted the meat and swallowed it at once. To make them more palatable the men fried their biscuits in the axle grease provided for the carts. The want of fatty foods and vegetables was greatly felt. In spite of all their hardships nobody ever thought of giving in. The general inquired as to how many horses in the camp could carry their riders six miles, in view of a sortie being made, and the answer came back that only 12 horses in the whole camp could do it."—London Lancet.

CRAFTY CUPID.

Cupid told man he shot blinded,
But I doubt it.
He has aimed at far too many
Without ever missing any.
Nay; he lied, that boy divine did.
He is merely absentminded
While about it.

He once pierced me to the marrow,
Or his dart did,
And the maid who walked beside me,
Being unhurt, only guyed me,
For he used his other arrow
On a swiftly passing sparrow
And departed.

—Frederick Truesdell in Scribner's.

THE BLESSING OF JIM ROBBINS.

Under an Inspiration He Distinguished Himself.

BY W. R. ROSE.

Spencer Gifford was quite too ready to admit that he was just an average sort of fellow. That was really all he cared to be. What he could do he did fairly well, but he did just as little as was decently possible. At college he had gone in a little for athletics, and made a very creditable record, but he shrank from anything really brilliant. He was a good scholar, too, but was quite willing to rank with the intellectual second raters. When he left college, he went abroad and dawdled about in an aimless way, and came home with few impressions that he cared to mention. Then he went in for society, and there seemed to be reasonably contented. Society amused him and wasn't too exacting. Society coddled him; he was young, handsome, clever and rich.

And yet he would admit that he felt a little conscience stricken when Anna Goldie gravely asked him one day about his future hopes. There was a look in her eyes that he didn't like when he laughed off the query. It set him to thinking, and thinking was an occupation he rarely indulged in. Thinking almost disquieted him. He avoided Anna Goldie for a time, and found that was still more disquieting. And then just as he was thinking he would invite another talk with her on the original disquieting subject she suddenly went away. She went, they told him, to visit an invalid aunt in the interior of the state. She might be gone some time. It was more a visit of duty than of pleasure, and its continuance would depend altogether upon the failing health of the aunt. In what part of the state did Miss Goldie's aunt live? Somewhere near Palmyra.

Palmyra? That was where Jim Robbins lived. Good old Jim Robbins, whom he hadn't seen since his last college year. Jim was somebody down in Palmyra. Member of the legislature, or something. He saw Jim's name in the papers occasionally. Jim was a rising man.

As the days wore along the desire to visit Jim grew upon him. He had a standing invitation to come down at any time. There was a pressing note in his desk of quite recent date in which he was told of the treat he was missing in not making the acquaintance of Jim's matchless wife and equally matchless girls. He wondered if Jim would know the abiding place of Anna Goldie's aunt. If he was a politician, he probably knew everybody. He decided to go down at once and make Jim a visit, and he wrote to him to that effect.

Then he went to the bank and called on his father. And while he was there his uncle Tom came in and the three were closeted for a long time in his father's private room. When they came out, his uncle Tom shook hands with him and patted him on the back in his usual hearty fashion. And his father shook hands with him in grave fashion, and both the elder men seemed highly elated. Spencer shook his head a little doubtfully as he left them. Then he braced up with a swift stiffening of his fingers and clinching of his hands and accelerated his pace. He was going to his rooms to fill his dress suit case for the visit to Jim.

He arrived at Palmyra early in the evening. He had meant to reach there in the afternoon, but the train was delayed. He hadn't told Jim just what day he would start, and so his old friend wasn't bothering over his nonappearance. Spencer concluded he would look Jim up in the morning. He went to the hotel and had his supper. After supper he strolled up to the clerk's desk and inquired about his friend.

"Oh, Jim Robbins?" cried the clerk. "Yes, yes. Jim is one of our leading citizens. Has a nice home up on the West hill. He's a great hustler, Jim is. Going to send him to the state senate next fall. Friend of yours?"

"Yes," said Spencer, "an old friend. Came down to visit him."

"Tell you what you do," said the clerk. "Jim is the chairman, toastmaster, whatever you call it, of the big banquet at Raymond hall tonight. It's a complimentary feed given in honor of Colonel Jack Speed, who is home for a brief visit, and everybody, pretty much, is going. Colonel Speed is our congressman, you know, and he's in high favor in Palmyra. Hon. Dwight Perkins from somewhere out west, one of the big national lights of the house, is to be the speaker of the occasion, and they'll have plenty to eat and good music. Better go over."

A half hour later Spencer ascended the stairway of Raymond hall. He noticed a number of ladies in the crowd that steadily marched into the hall, and he was rather glad to find that the banquet was not to be of the usual political for men only character. At the head of the stairs he noticed a door standing open, and looking through into the brightly lighted anteroom he saw his old friend. The impulse was too strong to resist, and he passed in the doorway and held out his hand.

"What's the matter with Jim Robbins?" he laughingly called.

In an instant his friend's hand gripped his.

"Spencer, old man, so glad to see you!" He pushed Spencer off a little and held him there. "You are looking prime," he said. "And, by George! you are just in time." He laughed as he spoke, and looked at Spencer with such a comical expression that it instantly recalled to the latter some amusing experiences of the dear old school days.

"What mischief are you up to?" he cried. "But, here, I'm in the way. Don't let me bother you. I'll see you in the morning." And he drew back and half turned toward the door.

"Hold on," cried Jim, with a plunge at him, "you don't get away from me tonight. You stay right here until I can properly dispose of you."

Hon. Jack Speed was seated at Jim's right and Spencer at his left, much to the latter's increased uneasiness. Then the banquet commenced, and for an hour the clatter and chatter continued without a break. Jim was as delightful as of yore, dividing his attention very equally between the guest of the evening and Spencer, but the latter's heart was filled with a vague distrust.

When the clatter finally ceased, Jim rapped on the table, and in a nice little speech told of the purpose of the banquet. He introduced the mayor, who briefly welcomed back Hon. Mr. Speed to Palmyra. Then Hon. Mr. Speed responded in a brisk speech, testifying to his delight in returning home to such friends and such a welcome, a sentiment which was greeted with loud applause. Then Jim rose again, with a crumpled telegram in his hand. He much regretted, he said, to be obliged to announce that Hon. Dwight Perkins could not be with them. A telegram he had just received announced a railway accident that blocked the road and held back Mr. Perkins, 60 miles away.

"Our regret, however," said Jim, "is somewhat mitigated by the fact that we fortunately have with us as an honored guest one of the most prominent of New York's young political and social leaders, Mr. Spencer Gifford, who will talk to us on the question of the hour."

As Jim sat down a patter of applause ran round the hall and the long lines of faces assumed an expectant expression.

"Remember your old debating triumphs," whispered the perfidious Jim, "and sail in."

Spencer gave him a horrible scowl as he rose to his feet. Then he turned to the auditors with a pleasant smile. He put his teeth together hard. He wouldn't be bluffed. And deep down in his soul he felt gratified that Jim, despite his consummate meanness, had confidence in him. Jim knew he wouldn't fluke. He would say a word or two and retire as gracefully as possible.

When Spencer, after an eloquent wind up, finally took his seat, the applause was vigorous and long drawn out, and Jim, his face flushed and his eyes sparkling, grabbed Spencer's hand under the table and squeezed it hard and said: "Great, my boy, great! You ought to get down on your bended knees to me for bringing you out."

When it was all over, Jim said: "We must get our coats and hunt up Minnie. Minnie is Mrs. Jim. She's a little jealous of you now. Don't make her more so. By the way, she has a young woman from your overgrown town in tow tonight, and we'll have to escort her to her aunt's home. Know her? She's a Miss Anna Goldie."

A little later they were out in the open air, Anna walking with Spencer and Mr. and Mrs. Jim going ahead, that acute married dame having apparently sized up the situation.

"After hearing you this evening," said Anna softly, "I think this is the field you are fitted for."

There was a pause. They fell back a little farther.

"Do you know," he asked abruptly, "what it is that has awakened me?"

"No," she answered.

"It is love," he said.

He looked down at her. Her face was averted.

"Do you know what brought me down here? Do you know what carried me through that speech tonight?"

"No," she softly murmured.

"You!"

A half hour later he stopped Mrs. Jim as she excused herself to the two men smoking in the library.

"One moment," he said. "I want you to know that I had mentally promised your scamp of a husband a sound thrashing for the liberty he took with my name tonight, but I've found he blundered into doing me a favor. I'm going to forgive him. I've even gone so far as to bless him." He held out both hands. "Congratulate me, dear friends," he cried, with a radiant smile. "I'm a very happy and a very fortunate man."

And then he told them about Anna.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beyond His Comprehension.

An Indian's respect for women increases a hundredfold after his visit to England. But he finds it difficult to reconcile himself to the low necked dress which society imposes upon women, nor does he understand the ethics of an English dance which affords a friend or stranger an opportunity to place his arm around the waist of a fair lady who happens to be the wife of another. And he finds neither rhyme nor reason in the rule of society which, while permitting a lady to drink with male friends, denies her the privilege of smoking. Above all, the Indian has a horror of the new woman. She has very properly been described as the "third sex."—A Hindoo in Universal Magazine.

A Chinese Solomon.

Three men appeared before a judge in Honan, China, and each laid claim to the same woman as his wife. Not one of them would retire in favor of the other two, but each insisted that justice should be done to him. Finally the judge exclaimed, "Well, if you three men cannot come to some agreement nothing remains for me but to order that the woman shall be killed, as there is no other way in which the matter can be satisfactorily settled." He then called for a large cup of wine, and when it was brought he poured into it some dark powder and compelled the woman to drink it. Excited as she was, the woman speedily began to feel the effect of the strong liquor. She stammered when she tried to speak, and her flushed cheeks were an indication to the observers that the poison was working and that her end was near at hand.

This was the climax for which the judge had waited. When he saw that the woman was apparently dying, he called one of the three men who claimed her as wife and bade him remove her from the courtroom. This man, however, showed no inclination to do so, and the judge thereupon insisted that he renounce all rights to her. This he willingly did and so did the second man. Only one claimant was now left, and he agreed to remove the woman and to care for her until she died. Satisfied that he was her real husband, the judge called him and said: "You will not be sorry for acting in this manner. Have no fear for your wife, since she is in no danger of death. The liquor which she has drunk was ordinary wine, and the powder which I poured into it was nothing but brown sugar."

She'd Had Enough.

There was a colored baptizing at Sandy Bottom, Billville. The last convert to go under the water was an old colored woman, who all the while had been seated in a rickety buggy drawn by an ancient mule who had been through the civil war.

She came up out of the water all right, but after proceeding a short distance on her way home the mule became unmanageable and upset the buggy in the middle of a deep creek.

The old woman, with drenched garments, clung to a "foot log" just as the parson who had recently baptized her rode up.

He heard her swearing at the refractory mule in vigorous terms; then, taking her in his own buggy and driving to dry land, he said:

"Sister Ca'line, you hez done los' all de salvation what come ter you by de fust baptism; so you must stop right heah en be baptized over ergin."

"No, suh!" was the reply. "I ain't gwine in dat water no mo'! Didn't dat ole mule baptize me de secon' time?"

A Curious Wood Carving.

Salem, Mass., is the home of the East India Marine hall, which contains collections of the Essex institute and of the East India Marine society. The scientific cabinets of the Essex institute are extensive and well arranged, and the collections of the Marine society include many curiosities from oriental countries and other distant nations.

Among the numerous curiosities is a piece of wood carving in the form of two hemispheres 1½ inches in diameter, in the concavities of which are carved representations on the one hemisphere of heaven and on the other of hell. There are 110 full length figures in the carving, and the whole is very skillfully executed. It is said to be the work of an Indian monk of the fourteenth century.

Smart Alex.

A man being About to die summoned his four Sons to his side and said:

"My sons, I will leave to John one-third of my estate, to Alex one-fifth, to James one-half and to Thomas one-fourth, and thus you will all Share Equally."

John and James and Thomas took Paper and Pencil and began figuring, but Alex took his Hat and started out.

"Where are you going?" the other Three asked. "Do you not Intend figuring out the Problem?"

"Not much," said Alex. "I am Going for a Lawyer to break the Will."

Moral—Sometimes the Lawyer can Relieve the Heirs of Much of the Figuring.

Idle, but Witty.

He was an idle Irish boy, but he had the Celtic wit. He had shipped on board of a man-of-war, where he annoyed the boatswain by his laziness.

Seeing him on the maintop one morning gazing idly out to sea, the boatswain called out to him:

"Come down out of that, ye rashcall! Come down out of that, and Oi'll give ye a dozen whacks wid me rope!"

"Faith, sorr," replied the boy, "Oi wouldn't come if ye offered me two dozen."—Harper's Young People.

Deep Water Conference.

"You are not a real fish; you are only an imitation," said the flying fish. "You can stay under water only an hour or two, and then you have to come to the surface to breathe."

"That's all right," retorted the whale. "You are only an imitation bird. I can live under the water longer than you can live out of it."

This, dear children, teaches us that those who dwell in water should not try to put on airs.

Absentminded.

"Absentmindedness is a bad thing in business," said the fat man.

"Ain't it, though?" responded the lean man.

"Just look at me, for instance. I went and lost one of my best customers last week by addressing a letter to him as 'John Henry Lloyd.'"—Indianapolis Press.

HOUSEHOLD.

FEEDING THE BABY.

Marianna Wheeler says the babe that is improperly fed is likely to have a hard time, whether the food be good, bad or indifferent. She asks how long the adult could stand being fed as is the average baby—have food put in his mouth every half hour or so, day and night. The majority of cases of indigestion and gastrites in children, originate in just this way. Do not assume that every time the baby cries he is hungry even if he takes food eagerly. Does not a dyspeptic crave food? An infant fed irregularly and overfed is neither satisfied or nourished by his food and ere long the stomach gives out from overwork.

Mrs. Wheeler says: "From two to two and a half hours is required by a healthy infant to digest a meal. . . . . A young baby should be fed every two hours; after the first four or five weeks every two and a half hours, after two months every three hours. As the child grows in age and strength he takes more food and consequently does not require to be fed as frequently. During the night three feedings are sufficient for the very young child, later, two; and by the time he reaches his fourth month a feeding at 10 o'clock will be found sufficient until 6 or 7 the next morning. This division will afford the stomach the proper rest. Babies thus fed with precision and regularity seldom suffer from indigestion. Sound digestion means health and a healthy baby is a contented one and a good sleeper at night.

If the necessaries for feeding the baby are not kept absolutely clean, the food will become tainted and no amount of system in any other direction will cause a baby to digest unclean or sour food. After each feeding, whether at the breast, or by the bottle, the baby's mouth should be washed, milk is likely to remain in the mouth, and to sour and cause thrush. As the child grows stronger, he is able to swallow the saliva as it accumulates; the mouth will then require washing night and morning only.

"If the baby is bottle-fed, do not let the bottle stand an hour after baby has finished, especially in warm weather. First, rinse in cold water, thoroughly, let stand, filled with cold water, until you are ready to scald it, then pour in the warm water gradually, letting its heat increase slowly to the scalding point to prevent breakage. After wash thoroughly with strong soap-suds, using a bottle-brush and rinse in two—scalding—waters in which there is a teaspoonful of borax or bicarbonate of soda, then leave to drain. The nipples are cared for in much the same manner. First carefully rinse, inside and out, in cold water, being careful no traces of milk are left, then scald, and place in a solution of borax or bicarbonate of soda. Nipples cared for in this way will always be sweet and clean, and do not become sour. Boiling is not necessary, and is harmful to the nipples as it softens the rubber and gives them an unpleasant taste and odor. Frequent change is desirable, a nipple should not be used too long.

"The question of foods is many-sided. Nature provided but one food for infants and that is the mother's milk. When this cannot be had, the next resort is cow's milk, but this must be given with intelligence, and must be diluted to suit the age and digestion of the child. It is rare that cow's milk, properly prepared will not prove a suitable food; due attention must be paid to dilution, quantity, and regularity of feeding. With bottle-fed babies an occasional change of diet is necessary. I do not mean an entirely different food, but that as the child grows the strength of the food should gradually increase; some new ingredient should be added; like barley, or oatmeal gruel, and later a little beef juice two or three times a week. Do not keep the child too long on fluid diet. At the end of twelve months begin to give mixed food, starting with cereals and meat broths. Not the same thing every day, but a different cereal or broth each day for several days, then a soft boiled egg, perhaps once or twice a week, beginning with half an egg. Avoid sweets, candy and chocolate especially. Because the child digestion is good do not abuse it by overfeeding, and the use of indigestible dainties. A healthy child should gain steadily, otherwise there is something wrong; either he is getting too little food or too much, or it is not of the right kind, and a physician should be consulted."

FEARS OF THE DARK.

It is so natural to laugh at the strange imaginings of children, and to ridicule their fear of the dark; but mothers should realize that this is a matter needing serious consideration. There is a great difference in children of course; some are naturally nervous and timid, while others show very little hesitancy about going to bed alone in a dark room if they have had wise training from babyhood. But with the majority of children the great bugbear in their lives is this fear of the dark. Little folks as brave as lions when the sun shines, become arrant cowards when rooms grow shadowy and strange forms loom up in dusky corners. As the years go on this fear keeps pace with their growth and even when maturity is reached they still dread unlighted apartments with an overpowering fear, the secret of which they cannot even tell to themselves.

This terror, that is actually a species of real misery can often be traced either directly or indirectly to the weird tales told by nurses to their small charges, or the threats of dangers that lurk in dark rooms if a child is naughty or disobedient. "The big dark," becomes an ogre ready to eat them up, and twilight seems a stealthy, foul fiend, skulking in their wake, with all sorts of mysterious devices with which to frighten and to punish them.

Many grown persons cannot sleep in a room unless a dim light is burning. They do not acknowledge that it is fear of the dark that makes the faint glimmer a necessary adjunct of peaceful repose, yet such is the case, and if they were to tell the occasion for such a fear it could be sifted down to the root of the matter and the bugbear stories of childhood held responsible.

Strange as it may appear, it is the children themselves who actually revel in the tales of ghostly visitations, clanking chains, fiery eyes and similar attractions that make them shudder, yet which have such a weird fascination for them that the person possessed of a stock of such legends is in most demand. Notwithstanding this morbid taste,, parents should look to it that the mental appetite of their children is not pandered to by stories that, while they are fascinating, leave impressions on the heart and mind that tend to weaken the moral character, as well as causing them an hour of actual misery in days to come.

When a child begins to exhibit an unaccountable fear of the dark, try soothing it to sleep with a song in a darkened room, and the habit may be formed from early babyhood of putting the child to bed in the dark—if everything is in readiness before the baby is taken to the room, and tucked into bed in the dark, and the mother of course remains to sing the little one to sleep without rocking. But if a child is rocked to sleep each night in a lighted room until it grows out of babyhood, and is then expected to form entirely new habits, it will be actual cruelty to expect it to go boldly into the dark room alone each night and fall asleep in the midst of fearful imaginings that the mere contrast from light to darkness is sure to form even without the assistance of ghostly tales. Such training and patience help the timid children to overcome this childish fear, which might otherwise develop into actual cowardice later in life.

USEFUL PRESCRIPTIONS.

Nervous dyspepsia.—A good remedy for this is the following: Five drops of tincture of nux vomica in water before each meal, a powder composed of two grains of pure pepsin, and five grains of subnitrate of bismuth after eating, and one teaspoonful of pure sulphate of soda in a tumbler of hot water about one hour before breakfast every morning. All haste in eating and masticating the food is to be avoided.

Falling Out of the Hair.—The foling lotion is usually beneficial: Tincture of cantharides, spirit of rosemary glycerine and bay rum, to be applied once a day, and rubbed very thoroughly into the scalp.

Catarrh of the Stomach.—A milk diet, either plain, boiled milk or peptonised milk or sulphate of soda should be taken in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast every morning.

Cracked Lip.—Tincture of myrrh or compound tincture of benzion should be applied to the sore spot.

Inactive Liver.—Pills prepared according to the following directions will be beneficial: Podophyllin six grains, compound extract of colocynth, one drachm, to be made into 24 pills, one to be taken at bedtime and one in the morning if necessary.

WHAT A PLANT EATS.

So far as is known, the first botanical experiment ever performed was conducted by a Dutchman. He placed in a pot two hundred pounds of dried earth, and in it he planted a willow, branch, which weighed five pounds. He kept the whole covered up, and daily watered the earth with rain water. After five years' growth the willow was again weighed, and was found to have gained one hundred and sixty-four pound. The earth was dried and weighed, and had lost only two ounces.

The experimentalist, therefore, looked upon this experiment as supporting the theory that plants required no food but water. But he was wrong. Later it was discovered that much of the increase in weight of plants was derived from carbonic acid gas in the air.

The County of Northumberland is the biggest apple producer in Ontario, having over 336,000 apple trees of fifteen years and over. The next highest is Huron with 329,000.

EMPRESS FOND OF MONEY.

CHINESE EMPRESS DOWAGER FOOLS THE CHINAMEN.

The Woman Who Really Rules China Fond of Flattery and Display—Lady Macdonald, Wife of British Minister, Brave.

Tsou-Hsi, the name of the Chinese Empress Dowager, who is largely responsible for the present eastern trouble, is not her full name, but merely an abbreviation. Among the numerous distinctions enjoyed by the extraordinary lady is that of possessing the most lengthy momenclature of any Chinese woman, as her true name runs no less than fourteen syllables. When she signs it in full, as she does on exceptional occasions, it reads Tsou-Hsiyu-k'ang yi-chao yu-chuang-ch'eng-shon-kung ching-hsien- ch'ung-usi. One of the Empress' pet hobbies is inventing names, and nothing is more certain to win Imperial favour than a request from parents to name the new baby. The child is often launched into the world with the most ridiculous appellation imaginable, but he gets a certain amount of royal protection by it, a gold ring and a curiously carved coffer.

Though so strong-minded and intelligent, Tsou-Hsi is almost childish in her craving for flattery and ostentatious display. She adores brightness and colour, and always saw to it herself on fete nights that the fireworks were up to the mark. Her birthday celebrations have always been characterized by unheard of extravagance. When the war with Japan broke out the Chinese nation were being taxed just $20,000,000 to keep the Empress' natal day in a becoming fashion. She afterwards utilized a part of this sum in defraying the expenses of the war, and then had this generosity and self-abnegation written up at length in all the leading Chinese organs and eulogized. Numerous as have been her demands and extravagant her ideas, she has always contrived to have plenty of money on hand. She had few scruples, however, as to the relining of her pocket book. In 1887 30,000,000 tales, $19,350,000, was set aside for building a navy. But the Empress Dowager was bent on re-arranging one of her gardens, so when the five battleships had been ordered she coolly appropriated the rest of the money. She did the same thing not long afterwards. When 30,000,000 tales was again voted for railway construction a part of it was expended for this purpose, but by far the larger portion went toward decorating another of her gardens.

FOND OF RED TAPE.

She has always been a stickler for official red tape. After Kwang-Su became Emperor she insisted on every scrap of state business passing under his eye, but no person had any doubts who in reality settled matters. A small paper called King-Pao is published regularly at Pekin, and serves as court chronicle. Whenever the Emperor wishes to communicate with his subjects he does so by this medium. Some of these insertions have been both amusing and ridiculous. When Emperor Tung-tchih died and, it was generally supposed had been helped out of the world by the ambitious Empress, the latter had an official notice inserted in the King-Pao and signed by the present Emperor, then a child of three. It expressed Kwang-Su's "extreme and heartrending sorrow at the decease of Tung-tchih," and stated that the court should observe a three years' period of mourning. Further on, when mentioning the funeral arrangements, it read: "If his Majesty sees fit on the sad occasion he will not attend, but will remain at home in his nursery."

Remembering the pluck and determination which Lady Macdonald has frequently been called upon to display, none of her friends was surprised to hear that she had refused to leave Pekin, and declared she would stand by her husband's side through thick and thin. No person has forgot the heroic way in which she bore the first great sorrow of her life. When a young girl she married a Mr. Robertson, who had some appointment in the Indian civil service, and went out to that unhealthful country to live. Several years later Mr. Robertson and her children were seized with cholera, and all died within a few days of each other. It was generally believed she would never marry again. However, she happened to meet at a friend's Sir Claude Macdonald, until then considered a hardened bachelor, and their engagement was announced shortly afterward. She accompanied him to his charge in West Africa, where she had no lack of exciting adventure, and later they went to Pekin. Fine looking, agreeable, a brilliant conversationalist, and sympathetic, her ladyship has been the leading spirit of the English colony in the far east. Every European visitor was certain of a cordial reception at the British Legation, and Lady Macdonald prided herself on being able to give three yearly balls smacking of true western civilization.

HOW SHE SAW THE EMPRESS.

Since going to China Lady Macdonald has not found entirely smooth sailing, but has had to resign herself with good grace to many things. No matter how rough or inconvenient a journey her husband undertakes, she invariably insists on accompanying him. She enjoys the distinction of having been the first European lady to travel in a train from Tien Tsin to Pekin. Half the trip was done in an open truck. It was due to her initiative that the deputation of "diplomatic ladies" were received by the Chinese Empress. It seems that just before going to the palace Prince Henry of Prussia asked Lady Macdonald if there was anything he could do for her in the forbidden city. Now, her ladyship had always been consumed with curiosity to talk with Tsou-Hsi, so she accordingly jumped at the opportunity of having her desire realized. The Dowager Empress' birthday was approaching, and the ambassadress, knowing what importance was attached to the date, asked Prince Henry to request her Majesty's permission to receive the deputation of ladies who wished to present an address to her. Prine Henry succeeded, and this unique reception was accorded the ladies. By her second marriage Lady Macdonald has two charming little daughters, Ivy and Stella. The latter first saw light in a Buddhist temple.

CECIL RHODES SISTER.

She Has the Same Dislike to Men That Her Brother Has to Women.

That Mr. Cecil Rhodes is a man of singularly strong individuality everybody knows. But that his sister is just as much of an "original" is not so well known. The Daily News Weekly, however publishes an account of Miss Rhodes, in which it is said that, next to Miss Olive Schreiner, she is "the most interesting woman in South Africa." Here is a sketch of her as she appeared a few weeks ago on board a Cape liner:

"She is far-famed for evincing the same dislike for men that the empire-builder shows towards women. Her appearance, too, is so decidedly masculine as to attract all eyes. Her face is as smoothly florid as that of the typical English squire, with a voice to match. She usually sits with feet wide apart, and in general lacks those qualities which go to make up feminine charms. The open veldt and a spice of danger are the breath of life to her, and she is a thorough sportswoman."

Add to this that Miss Alice Rhodes is a very capable business woman, with an ample fortune, and you have a sister worthy of the famous South African empire-builder.

On board the Cape liner Miss Rhodes seems to have been the heart and soul of the sporting fraternity. This is our contemporary's account of what was practically her victory in a tug-of-war between twelve Cornishmen and the ship's crew's expert team:

"Fifteen hundred passengers crowded to the starboard side to witness this Herculean struggle, for Miss Rhodes was backing the Cornishmen, and offered an additional prize of five pounds to the winners. For one whole hour the tug lasted, and no one seemed able to win. Finally the sailors' sea training began to tell, and gradually, inch by inch, they were hauling the Cornwall miners near the fatal line, when Miss Rhodes sprang to her feet and called Yut: "My faith, Cornishmen, take off your shoes. That's why the sailors are beeting you." The the sailors are beating you." The was no inffaction, as the sailors were also barefooted, and then the tug went on: Fixing her eye on one big fellow who looked as though he could pull a railroad train, Miss Rhodes would say from time to time, "I'm counting on you, man," and the miner was so encouraged at this that he finally made an effort which nearly broke his back, but yanked the line so suddenly that both teams went down like ninepins.

HELPING OTHERS.

How Unselfish Action Ennobles the Character of Young Men.

Every young man should do at least one thing every day which helps somebody else and from which he cannot possibly reap any profit and advantage, says a writer. Let him do one thing every day that cannot possibly yield him any tangible reward directly or indirectly, now or ever. I know of no discipline of character equal to this. After a while a subtle change will come over your nature. You come to understand the practical value of the words of the Master, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." There comes to you an acquisition of power. Your influence, by a process which escapes any human analysis, reaches out over your associates, over all humanity.

A man cannot select a surer road to ruin than to have a selfish motive back of every action. To do all of your deeds, or most of them, with the thought of the advantage they will bring you will result in paralysis of character, as surely as certain drugs introduced into the nerves for a long period of time will result in physical paralysis. I do not think that there can be a more valuable suggestion made to a young man facing the world and desiring to increase his powers than to practice unselfishness.

The Renfrew water-works, after paying all expenses, has an income of $5,000 this year.

The Girl of 1850

It used always to be my custom at the various government houses in which I have lived during the last twenty years to get all my girl friends to come every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock and read history with me, writes Lady Frederick Napier Broome. I generally read aloud whilst the girls worked. Sometimes they brought fancy work, but more often I was glad to see a pinafore for a little sister or some useful bit of plain sewing, for we were very practical people. The reading lasted a couple of hours; then we had tea, at which many friends joined us, and after that the young people played tennis.

It sometimes happened that we had finished a chapter ten minutes before tea time, and then a clamor arose for me either to read them a short poem, or tell them something about my own girl days. This last subject became so popular that I am encouraged to hope it may interest other girls in other places.

My own girlhood was a very short one, for I was married very young, and I always tried to point a moral—of course, quite uselessly—of the risk of so doing. It is difficult to warn, when, as in my own case, this imprudent step turned out so happily, and it was quite in vain for me to assure them that I was no example, for I had been exceptionally fortunate.

However, what they liked best to hear about were the days before any such abrupt termination of my very happy girl life came about. The worst of it was that my most tragic complaints of the hard fate of the early Victorian girl only provoked peals of mirth. When I explained that in those days there was a hard and fast line about good looks which pressed severely on any girl who fell short of perfect beauty, I was rather hurt to perceive a tendency to blush and giggle among my rapt audience! But it really was hard on a girl, who nowadays would have been called picturesque and who certainly would have had a chance if becomingly dressed and coiffured to be relegated to the ranks of the ugly ones without a struggle. You see, the pretty people set the fashion, which, by the way, lasted three or four years unchanged, and the others had to follow them exactly without the slightest variation or adaptation.

Oh, the hideousness of our clothes, and yet we were all perfectly satisfied and delighted with them. It is nonsense to say that those fashions have been, or are, being revived. No living girl would dream of wearing the garments in which I considered myself a model of grace and fashion some forty years ago. Fancy appearing in a sleeve, tight at the arm hole and gradually spreading to nearly half a yard in width. Of course, it dipped into your plate and cup at every movement during meals, and inside was worn a small balloon or puff of muslin, ending in a band with a wide frill of lace, which fell over the hand. I wonder who invented that ugly and untidy fashion. We considered it graceful and elegant, as we also did a waist which rested on our hips, and was usually outlined by a wide sash, with a bow and long streamers in front. I presume that was the reaction from the waist under the arms, but it would be hard to say which extreme was the ugliest.

Then think of the shoes absolutely flat and tied on with ribbon sandals, and the gloves which had to be kept in their place by a single button, and were profusely trimmed for evening wear. A scarf was worn over your shoulders in the day time, made of either black silk edged with deep lace, or of white muslin and lace. A more absolutely inconvenient and useless garment could not have been devised. It was difficult to keep it on, and it served no useful purpose as a wrap, but we all wore scarfs, uncomplainingly for years. Hats were unknown for all practical purposes. Large leghorn hats existed, but they were such inconvenient wear; for a breath of air whisked them off, or buried your face in their wide brims, that except in a picture or on the stage I never saw one. We tied huge and hideous bonnets firmly on our heads by wide strings which we called "brides," and protected the back of our necks from sunburn by curtains or "bavolets" of the same ribbon. And all had to wear, and, astonishing fact—wore uncomplainingly—the same shaped bonnet. Long faces, short faces, blooming cheeks, sallow cheeks, all were alike surrounded by this silken or straw edge, with a wreath of flowers inside it. As for our ears, they were as carefully concealed from view as though they had been monstrous deformities. Not only did the bonnets entirely cover them up, but even in the house our mode of hair-dressing seemed designed to ignore them also.

I leave it for experts to decide whether the way our hair was treated as children had anything to do with its abundance when at last it was allowed to grow. Until about 13 or 14 years of age, the poor little early Victorian girl was further handicapped by her hair being generally cut quite short all over the head. If it curled naturally then one was not so badly off, but as mine chanced to be of an uncompromising straightness, I must have looked like a small convict. It is true, there were "kenwigs" even in those days, i.e., little girls with two or three long plaits tied with ribbon hanging down their backs; but Dickens had laughed that fashion away before I began to notice or care how my hair was done. It did seem hard, even then, to be constantly assured by both governess and nurse how very ugly one was, but as this cropped hair surmounted a thin and lathy figure, clad in a hideous frock to the knees, with white frilled muslin trousers appearing below it, perhaps the criticism was justified. Oh, those frills at my ankles! What a torment they were to my childhood. I am afraid I was a terrible tomboy, and the torn and dirty frills brought punishment on my head pretty nearly every day. I must hasten to add that the statement of my hopeless ugliness was always made in order to induce me to begin to cultivate every feminine virtue and excellence, especially the crowning grace of sitting still, which I found far the most difficult of all.

I always maintain that the great progress and improvement of this century is in the development of the girl. We were hedged in on all sides by rules and regulations, each more absurd than the other. I felt myself becoming very reckless and fast when I was driving in a hansom cab with my husband or my brother. As for doing so without either of those protectors, I should as soon have thought of walking on my head. People seldom went to the theater in those days, and there was as much solemn preparation for going to a play as would now take one across the globe. For light reading we wept over sentimental novels, in which the heroine, clad in a white muslin dressing gown with blue ribbons, this was de riguer, died invariably at sunset to the sound of slow music. We were never prepared for this catastrophe, although she had fainted at intervals of every two pages, all through the book, and this certainly ought to have warned us that she had a delicate constitution.

Oh! the nonsense of it all! The one comfort I have in looking back on those wasted years was that I honestly believe, however ignorant and foolish had been the method of our education and the habits and customs which hedged us in on every side, we were good girls. I know that we were very obedient and docile, and in many ways would now be called silly. But we were as pure-minded and innocent as babes, and absurdly unworldly. True, this white-souled purity may have sprung from ignorance, but who shall say it was not good to keep the fruit of that terrible tree of knowledge from us by every sort of flaming sword?

FINGERNAIL FACTS.

And Their Use in the Detection of Criminals.

The detection of criminals will, it is believed, be much facilitated through the recent discovery of certain curious facts in regard to fingernails. When a crime is committed it is important to learn whether the perpetrator is right handed or left handed, and an examination of the fingernails will throw abundant light on this point. Dr. Regnault, in a paper read before the Anthropological Society of Paris, shows that there is a wide difference between the nails of the right and those of the left hand, and that the nails of the right hand of a right-handed person are broader than those of the left hand, while the opposite is the case with the left-handed persons.

Dr. A. Minskow has made further researches in the same direction. According to him, the difference in the size of the nails of the right and left hand varies from one-fourth to two millimeters. In those rare instances in which both hands are used equally no difference in size is noticeable. The thumbnail is always the broadest in the case of adults and the middle finger has always the longest nail, next to it in order being the ring finger, the index finger and the little finger. The nails of the right hand are usually quite flat in the case of right-handed persons, the index finger and thumb being most marked in this respect. On left-handed persons such flat nails are rarely, if ever, seen. Dr. Minskow finally says that there seems to be a curious connection between the circumference of the chest and the breadth of the fingernails, his numerous experiments having shown him that the broader the chest is the larger the nails are.

NOT MATURED.

Waiter—How do you like the cheese sir?

Bon Vivant—Huh! It isn't half bad.

Waiter—Very sorry, sir; we were assured it was thoroughly ripe.

On the Farm.

HOUSES AND YARDS.

There are so many kinds of poultry houses that no two persons will agree. It is like building a dwelling-house—it depends on preference as well as the purpose. The simplest houses are the best. If the house is raised so that it will be two or three feet off the ground, in order that the hens can run under it, it will be an advantage. It should be closed under the floor on three sides, the hens to lay and roost in the upper part. A house ten by ten feet six feet in the rear and eight feet in front, with a door at the side and window in front, the floor three feet off the ground, would be an excellent and cheap plan. It should accommodate twenty hens. An acre of ground is about two hundred feet square. If divided into lots, each twenty by ten feet, it gives twenty lots. If each lot contains ten hens, it gives two hundred hens to the acre. But the proper way is to have two yards for each flock, so as to change them from one yard to the other, which permits of spading the yards and growing green food in the one while the hens are in the other. The breeder of a score or two of chickens can easily keep them confined on a small area and furnish them with all the food they can consume, but farmers whose pasture fields are swarming with various insects — the best food for poultry — and whose grain fields need gleaning should pursue an altogether different plan if the poultry is to yield the greatest amount of profit, especially if large numbers are to be reared. It is a well known fact that a large number of living beings confined in a small space of ground induces disease; so fowls always do best if separated in small lots of from fifteen to twenty five. In such lots, if scattered over different fields they do better and grow faster than when all are roaming together, and do so on much less food, as they pick up many insects and seeds, each flock having its own range.

THE COW IN SUMMER.

Since the year one, luxuriant pasture has been the ideal cow food for making fine milk and butter. Even this, however must be taken with a qualification. The cow tells us that to her taste the moderately short grass of the pasture is better for her use than the long, rank grass that grows from her droppings, for nothing but semi-starvation will make her eat that rank growth. This fact suggests that the best milk cannot be made from grass grown on ground that has been artificially made too rich. The critical dairyman quickly detects the strong, pungent odor of milk made from cows feeding on rank growths of red clover and some other grasses. The effect of fresh grass on butter is always marked and sometimes radical. Under the new dispensation of no artificial color the effect of grass is a factor to be counted with. Even under the old order of things when the cows fed on red clover, the Jersey gave such a deep color to the butter that everyone thought it artifically colored. How are we to meet this difficulty? Perhaps by heating up to 80 or 90 degrees to kill the color, as is always the effect in cheese making. Fresh grass makes a quick flavor that favors the poor buttermaker, but the man who knows how can make just as finely flavored butter from ensilage.

BENEFITS FROM SOILING CROPS.

When crops are cured in the silo the labor of harvesting is of necessity done in a wholesale way, with but little interruption in the work, and with a minimum waste of time on the part of men and teams. The necessity for first curing the food and then handling it again in storing is thus obviated. Such crops as are suitable for being made into silage may be stored in the silo under conditions of weather quite adverse to the dry curing of the same in the ordinary way.

The silo may be made to furnish green food all the year, and under some conditions more easily than it can be furnished from any other source. There are localities in which soiling crops other than corn or sorghum cannot be readily grown with marked success, and there may be instances in which it would not be convenient to grow them or to command the time required to cut and feed them when grown. Under such conditions a supply of silage in excess of the needs of the stock during winter is helpful, more especially to dairymen, whose cows would otherwise be wholly dependent on pastures which may fail with the advent of dry weather.

Live stock will also eat such food with avidity. Instances are on record where cows have shown a preference for corn silage over grass, and there is no period of the year, not even when grass is at its best, that they will not eat with evident relish more or less of corn silage when well preserved. But it does not follow that because live stock may thus be provided with green food that it will not be eminently proper to provide and feed other green food. Corn is not in itself a balanced ration, nor is corn silage and grass, and even though these did furnish a balanced food, a variety is usually preferable to one or two kinds and a change of food to sameness in the diet.

When food is properly preserved in the silo it is more palatable than when fed in the dry form. This means that a less proportion of the food will be wasted in feeding. In fact, there should be but little waste in feeding silage in any instance and in many instances none at all.

The silo is economical of space in storing food, as it requires a much less area to store food in the green form than to store it when dried. It is also economical in labor when feeding the food. It can usually be located so that the food is nearer to the place of feeding than it would be possible to store quantities of dry food in the cured form. It is easily handled because of its lack of bulkiness and because it is more commonly fed in the cut form.

THE TRAGEDY OF A POCKET.

Sad Experience of a Man Who Tried to Find a Key.

The man's wife had asked him to go up-stairs and look in the pocket of her dress for a key she thought was there, and being an accommodating man he went at once.

Finally he returned with empty hands, but with a peculiar look in his eyes and a nervous trembling of every muscle.

"I can't find any key in the dress of your pocket," he said with a painful effort.

"Why," she retorted sharply, "I left it there!"

"I say I can't find any dress in the pocket of your key," he said doggedly.

His tone seemed to disturb her.

"You didn't half look for it," she insisted.

"I tell you I can't find any pocket in the key of your dress," he replied, in a dazed kind of way.

She looked at him.

"What's the matter with you?" she asked, nervously.

"I say," he said, speaking with much effort, "that I can't find any dress in the key of your pocket."

She got up and went over to him.

"O William," she groaned, "have you been drinking?"

He looked at her.

"I tell you I can't find any pocket in the dress of your key," he whispered.

She began to shake him.

"What's the matter? What's the matter?" she asked in alarm.

The shaking seemed to do him good, and he rubbed his eyes as if he were regaining consciousness.

"Wait a minute," he said very slowly. Wait a minute. I can't find any dress in—no; I can't find any key in the dress of—no, that's not it; any—any—any pocket. There, that's it!" and a flood of light came into his face. "Confound it! I couldn't find any pocket."

Then he sat down and laughed hysterically, and his wife, wondering why in the name of goodness, men made such a fuss over finding the pocket in a woman's dress went upstairs and came back with the key in something under two minutes.

THOUSANDS RULING MILLIONS.

Britain's Experience of Dealing With Huge Subject Populations.

More than any other modern nation Great Britain has had experience of dealing with huge subject populations on an economical basis. In Egypt, for instance, her "army of occupation" is only 5,000 men, and her civilians of all classes only add another 14,000 or so—barely 20,000 to balance, administer, and control a native population of nearly ten millions. The proportion works out at one Britisher to five hundred natives. Compare the French occupation of Algeria, says an English contemporary. Algeria has a native population of three and a half millions policed by some 30,000 French troops, supported by 250,000 French civilians. Proportion, about one conqueror to ten conquered. At the same rate we should want in Egypt over 85,000 British troops and 700,000 British civilians. France polices her three and a half million Algerian subjects with 30,000 Frenchmen, we guard 290,000,000 Indians with less than 75,000 British troops. Including civilians, there is not in our Indian Empire more than one Britisher to 3,000 natives. If we ruled in the East as France rules in the South, we should have to dump down on Indian soil three-quarters of the population of these islands. These instances serve to throw some light on the terrific problem threatened by the possible break-up of the Chinese Empire. If China proved as difficult, say, as Egypt, to rule, Europe would need to fling into the country 700,000 men, military and civilian; if it turned out to be as easily managed as India has been of late years, 150,000 men would do. Our own share of either number would not be small, for, in the event of China going to pieces, we have practically bespoken the valley of the Yang-tse river, which is said to flow for over 3,000 miles through one of the most densely-thronged parts of the Celestial Empire.

AND THAT WAS ALL.

Askit—Why do you call Miss Vogner an admirable musician when she plays but one piece?

Tellit—That's why.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

TWO PRISONERS OF HOPE.

REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF SOME BRITISH OFFICERS.

They Escaped From Pretoria to Lorenzo Marques—Hid Sixteen Days in a Space Twenty Three Inches High.

The Illustrated London News tells an interesting story of the escape from Pretoria and the subsequent adventures of Capt. F. N. Le Mesurier, of the Dublin Fusilliers, and Capt. Haldane, of the Gordon Highlanders.

From October, when Mr. Le Mesurier was taken prisoner, to last March the thought of escape was never out of his mind. The two friends realized that their first idea—that of cutting the main electric wires and escaping past the sentries during the subsequent darkness and confusion—would almost certainly be doomed to failure. The way they finally resolved to adopt was elaborate, physically painful, and full of danger, but on the whole, it seemed to offer more chances than any other.

While attempting to tunnel their way out of the building where they were confined, they had found that under the room where they slept existed a certain space, not three feet high, but extending the full breadth of the flooring above. It was in this unutterably noisome spot, so damp that after a few days mold covered the boots of its inmates, that Capt. Haldane and Mr. Le Mesurier spent sixteen days. They had, of course, provided themselves with a certain amount of

FOOD AND WATER,

but neither was of good quality, for both officers confirm the report that the rations served out to the British officers were, considering the manner in which the Boer prisoners were being treated within British lines, disgraceful in the extreme. One unexpected complication which threatened to ruin their plan was only discovered by them after they had been some time in the narrow, self-inflicted prison—namely, that the authorities, changing their minds, intended to leave the prisoners in their present quarters, instead of moving them, as had been arranged, to a new part of the town. Accordingly, during the whole sixteen days spent by the two officers in this terrible and dark chamber of little ease, numbers of prisoners, of course constantly inspected and visited by Boer authorities, were in the room alone, this fact making it extremely difficult for the very few whom they had taken in their confidence to hand them down food and water. Their only means of communication with the living world during the terrible fortnight was through a tiny trap-door, made by them under one of the beds, and the only touch of light glimmered in through a ventilator placed under a verandah. At least, when it appeared that human endurance could endure no more—during the greater part of the sixteen days the two young men had not been able to kneel or even to sit on the hard damp ground, which composed the only flooring of their hiding place—they heard the welcome news that at last the room above them was to be

CLEARED OF ITS OCCUPANTS.

Early the next morning a sudden tramping, followed by silence finally broken by the coming and going of a crowd of townspeople, who roared with laughter at the quaint caricatures of President Kruger and other Boer worthies, due to the clever pencil of one of the British officers, proved that at last their chance might come any night.

When they finally emerged through the trap-door which was their only access to the outer world, they found themselves quite unable to stand. Their legs, to quote the eloquent expression of one of them, "were as if made of paper," and gave way under them, and this although they had spent a portion of each day creeping about on hands and knees in order to keep up some form of exercise!

They came up through the floor about 7 o'clock p.m., and after a considerable interval, during which, gradually, they found themselves reviving with the fresh air, and once more regaining the partial use of their legs, they made their way out of the deserted building, and with infinite difficulty surmounted the railings which separated the ex-prison from one of the principal Pretoria streets. Most fortunately for them, the British officers had early been deprived of their uniforms, rough reach-me-down suits having been substituted.

During their long confinement underground they had sustained life on biscuits, potted meat, jam and indifferent water, but on leaving Pretoria they were reduced to

VERY FEW PROVISIONS

the most important item of which was one portion of army emergency rations, consisting of half chocolate and half condensed meat, and this portion, which is supposed to last one man thirty-six hours, provided the two friends with their only food during two whole days. In one matter they were fortunate; only during the days when they were compelled to lie concealed in the long grasses did they suffer from thirst; for on their night marches they constantly came across deep, cool pools.

One night, under a full moon, as Capts. Le Mesurier and Haldane were skirting the bank of the Komati river, a Boer with a dog and gun suddenly appeared. The fugitives immediately dropped into the water and remained for about an hour, hanging on to the scrub which grew on the banks, while the enemy, who evidently suspected their presence, loitered about from htem in vain. At length he departed and they began to wade across the stream. When about half way over they found their progress was barred. The bank was swarming with dog-faced baboons who had come down to the water to drink. The presence of these unwelcome visitors necessitated a tedious detour of about two miles.

Their food completely gave out, and for some time they literally lived on water; constantly they had the agony, for agony it must have been, to see the trains slowly winding by, but every point of the railroad where it would have been possible for them to have thrown themselves into a passing truck was carefully guarded by

ARMED SENTRIES.

At last, rendered desperate by lack of food, they determined to risk all for freedom, and coming across a railway-siding where was a truck full of bales marked "Lorenzo Marques," they squeezed themselves under the tarpaulin, and there, as they hoped, securely hidden among the packages, they waited patiently till, with infinite delight, they felt themselves moving off towards the promised land.

When still on the wrong side of the Komati River at Komati Poort, the truck in which they were hidden was suddenly detached from the train, and left standing in the station. The tarpaulin was roughly dragged off, and a Boer, assisted by some Kaffirs, began to search the truck. Presently they went away. The two friends, however, gave themselves up for lost, for it seemed impossible that they had escaped notice. For many long hours they lay quaking, expecting every moment to find themselves roughly jostled out and placed on a train bound for Pretoria. As time went on they realized that they had once more had a miraculous escape, and the next day—they, of course, in the meanwhile having had no food or water—their truck was once more attached to a train, and less than an hour later they had the inexpressible joy of seeing flash by them the white pillar which marks the boundary-line between the Transvaal and Portuguese territory.

Imitations

of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

D-O-D-D'S

KIDNEY

PILLS

SEEMED FAIR.

I'd like to know, of course, said the new man, with some concern, whether my job is to be permanent or not.

Well, returned the employer, you can stay as long as you please. That's fair, isn't it?

Certainly. I'm much ob—

Or the other hand, I reserve the right to discharge you whenever I please. That's equally fair, isn't it?

Ye-es, I suppose so.

ALWAYS AT HAND.

What is a public nuisance?

Why, it's a man who is always wanting somebody else to write to the papers about a public nuisance.

EVENTS MAY COME AND GO, but the high standard of quality will always remain in

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It never varies. In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

GUARD THE BABY

AGAINST

CHOLERA-INFANTUM

most fatal during hot weather,

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S

ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

WILL POSITIVELY PREVENT IT.

CURES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, HIVES, AND ALL TEETHING TROUBLES.

NO OPIATES, NO ASTRINGENT EXTRACTS

All Druggists, Price 25 Cts.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY,

LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, TORONTO.

89—68

BRITISH TROOPS FOR CHINA.

The British troops which have left India for China number about 5,000, Compared with the re-enforcements that other Powers are sending this contingent is very small. These native regiments, however, are of the very best material, and have already shown their capabilities in Egypt as well as in Indian warfare.

WANTED A WIFE.

Miss Antique—You ought to get married Mr. Oldchapp.

Mr. Oldchapp, earnestly—I have wished many times lately that I had a wife.

Miss Antique, delighted—Have you really?

Mr. Oldchapp—Yes. If I had a wife she'd probably have a sewing machine and the sewing machine would have an oil can, and I could take it and oil my office chair. It squeaks horribly.

As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Nerviline is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world, pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in the house to meet a sudden attack of illness.

NURSERY DONT'S.

Don't put baby to sleep in the same room that he occupies all day.

Don't neglect to rub his scalp with sweet oil if there is any scurf.

Don't give him farinaceous food until the teeth start, or the salivary glands begin to act.

Don't over-salt or over-sweeten his food—salt and sugar create thirst, and thirst fretfulness.

Don't use silk-lined or cotton-wadded quilts on his bed; light, soft, all-wool blankets are best.

Don't always carry him on the same side but move him from one arm to the other, if he must be carried.

A GLOOMY OUTLOOK.

First Professional North Pole Explorer—You look worried, comrade.

Second Professional North Pole Explorer—Yes; I fear that some day one of those Relief Expeditions is going to discover the pole.

THE REBELLION

In the North-west has been suppressed and our citizens can now devote reasonable attention to their corns. The only sure, safe, and painless remedy is Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It never fails; never makes sore spots worse than the original discomfort. See that you get "Putnam's," and take none other.

GREAT WALL OF CHINA.

The Great Wall of China is the largest artificial structure in the world. It is 1,500 miles in length, and varies in height from 40 feet to 50 feet. It was built over 2,000 years ago.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The Canada Permanent and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

HEAD OFFICE— Canada Permanent Building, TORONTO ST., TORONTO.

BRANCH OFFICES— Winnipeg, Man., Vancouver, B.C., St. John, N.B.

Capital Paid Up, $6,000,000

Reserve Fund, - 1,500,000

President— George Gooderham.

1st Vice-President and Chairman of Executive Committee— J. Herbert Mason.

2nd Vice-President— W. H. Beatty.

Managing Director— Walter S. Lee.

Money to Loan.

Deposits Received and Interest Allowed

Debentures Issued in Sterling and Currency.

VERY TRUE.

Bookkeeper—I think I ought to get more pay! I am engaged to be married!

Employer—Well, hurry up and get married and you won't need more pay! It's this being engaged that's so expensive.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

VERY LITTLE SPACE.

My parents may come between us, she faltered.

If they do, he exclaimed hotly, they must be pretty small.

And he pressed her still closer to his manly breast.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up.

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

W. P. C. 1036.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in

Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 6-8-10 ADELAIDE ST. W. TORONTO.

POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

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For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE, in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (We supply Public and High Schools, Toronto) Roofing Felt, Pitch, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (Re New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1057. G. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto.

THE NIMMO and HARRISON BUSINESS and SHORTHAND COLLEGE

I. O. O. F. Building, Toronto.

Gives a most thorough course of individual instruction in all Business and Civil Service Subjects, Shorthand, Typewriting, Etc.

Expert experienced teachers, equipment and advantages unsurpassed, open entire year. Circulars Free.

The All-Canada Show!

AUG. 27th to SEPT. 8th. 1900

TORONTO

The Country's Greatest Exposition and Industrial Fair

All the Latest Novelties. Many direct from Europe.

The Marvellous Resources of our own Country Thoroughly Exploited.

Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle.

THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING! AND ALSO THE RELIEF!

Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery.

Entries close August 4th.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

For prize lists entry forms, etc., address

Andrew Smith, F.R.C.V.S. President. H. J. Hill, Manager, Toronto.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

"Ask your friends about it."

What Will Paint Do?

A little paint properly placed will make a fine house out of an old one. It will take away the dingy, tumble down appearance, and make it look fresh and new. It will add to the value of the house and to the pleasure of living there.

USE THE BEST,

ANCHOR BRAND

PAINTS will wear.

We handle everything in Paints and are offering specially low prices.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

Airy Summer Things.

Of course you require light things for Summer. It's just the time when you need them most, and we offer them at a sacrifice.

This is Our Unloading Sale of Summer Goods, at such low prices it is a little difficult to make a choice.

Take advantage of the opportunity. Ask to see the new Satin Striped All Wool Moreen Underskirting at 50c. per yd.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

W. H. HOLDEN'S OLD STAND.

A Good Gingham Apron given away with every 1 lb. can of first-class Baking Powder. F. T. W Co.

Harvest Tools.

WE HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

Hay Forks,	Grass Scythes,
Barley Forks,	Bush Scythes,
Cradles,	Cradle Scythes,
Snaths,	Reaping Hooks.

BINDER TWINE.

Also, a full stock of "American" spun Binder Twine.

Guaranteed to give the best satisfaction. Call and get prices.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants,

MILL ST.

VOTERS' LIST, 1900

Municipality of the VILLAGE of STIRLING, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Stirling, on the 17th day of July, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 17th day of July, 1900.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Village of Stirling.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.
Ripans Tabules cure headache.
Ripans Tabules assist digestion.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.
Ripans Tabules: for sour stomach.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Band Concert to-morrow evening.

Seymour Township Fair will be held at Campbellford on Sept 27th and 28th.

Look out for the Band and Lacrosse excursion to Picton on Aug. 28th. See bills later.

A large number went from here on the excursion to the Thousand Islands on Saturday last.

No fewer than 700 meetings of Farmers' Institutes are to be held in Ontario next winter.

The North Hastings Fall Show will be held at Stirling on Sept. 18 and 19. The East Northumberland at Warkworth on Oct. 4 and 5.

The Stirling Band was accompanied by a number of our citizens on the Methodist excursion from Campbellford to Napanee on Tuesday last.

The Public Schools in rural sections re-open on Aug. 20th, and in the incorporated villages, towns and cities, both Public and High Schools re-open on Sept. 4th.

Many of our contemporaries have suspended for a week or two to take their holidays. We propose taking ours a little later, about the time of the Toronto Exhibition.

We notice from prospectus received that our former townsman, Mr. Wm. Holden, is interested in a copper mining company in British Columbia, and is on the Board of Directors.

As Mr. and Mrs. James Clements, of Springbrook, were on their way to Stirling on Tuesday morning last, when near Mr. Geo. A. Snarr's place, the whiffletree broke, and the horses started to run. Both were thrown out and considerably bruised, but not seriously injured. The horses were stopped within a few rods, no other damage being done.

If sentiments of this kind, expressed by a Kansas minister, were more generally inculcated, it would go a long way in the direction of softening down the asperities of daily life, and creating a better feeling towards those with whom we are surrounded, and find expression in life: "A word to you all. Post mortem praises are in the air. People kiss their dead who never stoop to kiss their living; they hover over open caskets in hysteric sobs, but fail to throw their arms around their love who are fighting the stern battles of life. A word of cheer to the struggling soul in life is worth more than all the roses in christendom piling high over casket flowers. The dead can't smell flowers, but the living can; scatter them broadcast in their pathway, therefore, and pluck out the thorns before it is too late."

The Game Laws.

The game warden is issuing notices for the information of the public containing an abstract of the Ontario game laws. For the first time for many years moose, reinder and cariboo may be killed between the 1st and 15th of November, both days inclusive. Another opportunity to hunt these stately animals will not be given sportsmen until 1903, as the open season is restricted to a period of fifteen days every third year. Only one of each variety may be taken by any one person in one season, and no female of either of these animals under the age of one year may be killed. Partridge, quail, woodcock and snipe may not be bought and sold before 1905. English or Mongolian pheasants, prairie fowl, wild turkey, beaver and otter may not be killed before 1905.

Belleville's tax rate has been fixed this year the same as last, 23 9-10 mills on the dollar. The uncontrollable expenditure for debentures, interest, etc., amounts to $63,784.01; and the controllable, outside of schools, $31,695.45. The amount required for High Schools is $4,194.11; and for Public Schools $10,810.

Read The Toronto World.

The Toronto World's daily financial articles and grain and live stock reports are accurate and full, and are looked for by everyone interested in them. The World is published every day in the year and devotes its energy to getting out a first-class morning paper.

High School Examinations.

Results of the Part I. Junior Leaving, the Commercial Diploma, and the Commercial Specialists' Examinations.

Following are the results of

(a) The part I. junior leaving or Public school leaving examinations.

(b) The commercial diploma part II. examinations.

(c) The commercial specialists' examinations.

In the part I. junior leaving lists that follow, the symbol P. (5) indicates that the candidates referred to have passed in all the five subjects of the examination, while the symbol P. (3) implies that the candidates referred to have passed in grammar, arithmetic and history.

Certificates and statements of marks will be forwarded to principals and inspectors—in no case to candidates—within ten days.

The results of the other July examinations will probably be issued towards the end of this week.

Stirling—P 5—C. A. J. Hagerman, M. Hagerman. P 3—Ashley, Bissonnette, Blackley, Dunning, Green, Juby, McCurdy, McMullen, Rodgers, W. Spry, Wilson.

Madoc—P 5—Bartlett, Blair, Devine, Feeney, Gladney, Jones, Vankleek. P 3—Broadworth, Brown, Connor, A. R. Dafoe, M. N. Dafoe, Dougan, Eldridge, Guffin, Harvey, Jeffs, Kirk, T. Knox, Mackintosh, McNair, O'Reilly, Rollins, Seymour, Weir. Passed in History—McCaw.

Campbellford—P 5—Hoey, O'Brien, Rutherford. P 3—Gillespie, Holdcroft, Kerr, Masson, Redden, Salter, Shannon, Shields, Van, Volkenburg, Wilson.

Belleville—P 5—Foster, G. W. B. Hall, J. A. Houston, L. E. Houston, McEwen, Moon, Phillips. P 3—Andrew, Burgoyne, Burnside, Coppinger, Doolittle, Duffin, Fraser, Handley, Homan, Jones, F. G. Ketcheson, Mills, O. Sulliyan, Simmons, A. Shannon, Spear, Walton.

Belleville (Albert College)—P 3—Junkin, Osborne, Stewart.

Obituary.

MARGARET BROWN.

(Published by request.)

There passed away on the 20th of March, Mrs. Margaret Brown, widow of the late Henry Brown, who has been a resident of Oil Springs for nearly forty years. Mrs. Brown has been for several years an invalid, and while the end came suddenly, it was not unexpected.

Margaret Orr was born in Ballylaughen, County of Armagh, Ireland, on May 18, 1824. She came to this country in 1839, and was married to the late Henry Brown in Kingston on Dec. 15, 1840. She came to Oil Springs from Hastings county in the spring of the year 1861, and has resided in the village ever since. Mrs. Brown enjoyed good health up to a few years ago, when a stroke of paralysis deprived her of the use of her limbs, since which time she has suffered much.

She leaves to mourn her loss an only daughter, Mrs. Geo. Yates, who has the sympathy of the entire community in her sad bereavement.—Oil Springs Chronicle.

Mr. John Kerr, for many years a resident of Hungerford, died Wednesday evening, August the 8th, at the family residence in that township. Mr. Kerr was born in Ireland 71 years ago, and came to came to Canada as a youth, settling in this county, where he soon became a friend of all whom he met. He was a member of the Church of England and was politically a staunch supporter of Conservative principles. Personally Mr. Kerr was a man who endeavored by every means to treat all alike and to follow the golden rule. John Kerr, of Belleville, Henry Kerr, of Stirling, George Kerr, of Canifton, Mrs. Embury and Walter Kerr, of Hungerford, are the surviving children.

Honors at the Paris Exposition.

The Noxon Company Awarded the Grand Prix and Gold Medal.

(From the Ingersoll Chronicle, Aug. 10.)

We are pleased indeed to be able to state that the Noxon Co., Limited, have been awarded upon their exhibit at the world's great fair in Paris, France, the grand prix (highest award obtainable) and gold medal. We have great reason to feel proud of our town to think that it possesses an industry capable of turning out a line of goods worthy of such an honor as the one just conferred upon this company's exhibit. A few months ago we predicted for this firm under its new management a very brilliant future, but little though that in so short a time its output would be raised to such a high point of excellence that in competition with the world's greatest manufacturers of agricultural implements, the Noxon Co's. exhibit should have gained such marked distinction, it being the only Canadian firm exhibiting to which this prize was given for the first time.

The company has just received a letter from the Canadian Commissioner General in Paris, congratulating them upon the success accieved and thanking them for contributing so largely towards bringing Canada and her industries so prominently before the world.

We might say that the Noxon Co's. exhibit there comprises representative machines from their full line of cultivating, seeding, hay-making and harvesting implements.

Foxboro Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Clarke and daughter Miss E. Ashley, of Tonawanda, N.Y., are the guests of Rev. and Mrs. Pope.

Mr. Allan Chown, of Belleville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Pope.

Mr. Claude Pope has returned from spending his holidays in Kingston and vicinity.

Mrs. Wm. Cornelius and two children are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Bryant.

Mrs. John Gowsell has returned from visiting friends at Watertown and other places in New York, bringing friends with her.

A large number from here took in the excursion to the Islands last Saturday.

Mrs. Wylie, son and daughter, are visiting friends in our village.

Miss Nettie Homan has returned from visiting friends in Stirling.

The Rathbun Co. are erecting a large sawmill at Bancroft.

The Deseronto Tribune tells of a sunflower in that place measuring fifty-two inches in circumference.

The output of arsenic in North Hastings promises to be greater than that of any country in the world. The output of one company alone for the month of June, amounted to $8,860. This company intend to put in some of the latest machinery at once for the reduction of arsenic and concentrates, and expect that the monthly output will be greatly increased.

Winnipeg is threatened with an epidemic of typhoid fever. There are at present about sixty cases in the city. The disease is also raging in many parts of the province, and cases are coming in to the Winnipeg General Hospital daily.

The melody of "God Save the Queen" belongs to England, although other nations, including the United States, have appropriated it to their own use. It was first published in The Harmona Anglicana in 1742. Henry Carey was the author and composer, and the anthem as a matter of course, was known as "God Save the King." Carey was famous in his day as a composer and dramatist.

Blown To Atoms.

The old idea that the body sometimes needs a powerful drastic, purgative pill has been exploded; for Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are perfectly harmless, gently stimulate liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system and absolutely cure Constipation and Sick Headache. Only 25c. at all Drug Stores.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Ica Moore, of Belleville, is visiting at Mr. John Moore's.

Mrs. Badgley and son, of Melrose, have returned, after stopping a week at Mr. John Moore's.

Misses H. Hill and A. Nancarrow, of Campbellford, are the guests of the Misses Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Collins and children, of Ormsby, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith.

Mrs. Dr. Marks, of Toronto, and Miss Ida McCurdy, of Belleville, were the guests of Mrs. H. Warren.

Mrs. J. V. Hough and Misses Nellie and Myrtle Hough left on Saturday last on a visit to relatives in Rochester, N.Y.

Misses Annie McCann and Kate McGee are visiting at Saskatoon Avenue, Campbellford, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. B. McCann.

W. H. McManus and wife, of Pittsburg, Pa., on their return from Ottawa, where they had been visiting friends, visited their parents here, Mr. and Mrs. John McManus, a few days last week.

Sentenced To Death.

"You are in the last stages of Consumption and cannot live more than a month," were the words of doom heard by Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N.C., from her doctors, "but she began to use Dr. King's New Discovery" writes R. L. Daughton, of that place, "and was wholly cured by it. She is now a stout, well woman." It's the supreme cure for desperate diseases of throat and lungs. Infallible for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c. and $1.00.

Deaths.

CHARD.—In Sidney, at the residence of her mother, Mrs. H. M. Sager, IDA SPRAY CHARD, wife of Albert Chard, Jr., aged 31 yrs, 10 months and 6 days.

Shingles, Shingles

See our $1.25 Barn Shingles, Pine and Cedar; and for $1.50 we sell you a sound XX Pine House Shingle.

Inspection invited.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be overcareful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and enterprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.
LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.
LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.
Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.
Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.
Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

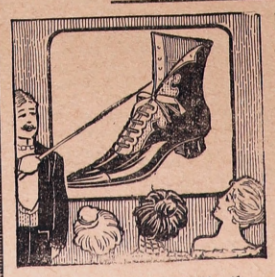
I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

GEO. REYNOLDS.



Note These Good Points.

TO BE COMFORTABLE,
Shoes must be soft and pliable.

TO BE DURABLE,
Shoes must be of good material

TO BE HEALTHFUL,
Shoes must afford protection.

TO BE ECONOMICAL,
Shoes must be reasonable in price.

ALL THESE GOOD POINTS are combined in our KING Shoe. Will you examine it?

A Few Specials for This Month:—

Men's Canvas Shoe, Oxford Leather trimmings, all sizes, reg. $1.25 for 89c.	
Men's Lace Canvas Shoe, clean cut, new toe,	$2.50 for $1.75
" " Linen Shoe, " "	$2.50 for $1.75
Men's Lacrosse Shoes, special	45c.
Boys' Lacrosse Shoes,	40c.
Ladies' New Oxfords, special	$1.00

You'll find our Bargain Tables always interesting.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

A few Bicycles in stock at Cost.

A full stock of Paints, Oils, Ready Mixed Paints. Every can guaranteed.

An import order of Glass just arrived. Bottom prices.

Don't forget that I keep the Handy Washer, with false bottom. Nothing can equal it.

BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, LAP RUGS.

Just arrived a stock of Breech Loading Guns, which will be sold cheap.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

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For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

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These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—18 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, $1.a year. Late of U. S. Patent Office. N. W.

E. G. SIGGERS, 918 F ST., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 50.

SECURE YOUR BARGAINS

—AT—

OUR CLEARING SALE

—OF—

Summer Hats and Caps,
Summer Shirts and Ties,
Summer Underwear, Sox,
Bicycle Sweaters and Sox,
Bicycle Belts, etc.

We are pushing these goods out to make room for our FALL STOCK, which has commenced to arrive. Look out for our Fall Announcement.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

MONEY-SAVING STORE.

CLEARING SALE, BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

LADIES' SAILOR HATS,
GIRLS' HATS,
TRIMMED HATS,

Clearing Them at Less Than Half Price.

LADIES' CIRCULARS at 50c., slightly damaged.
DRESS MUSLINS.—Prices too low to mention, all cut down.
A lot of PRINTS cheap. SHIRTING from 5c. yd., warranted fast colors.
36 inch COTTON, only 4c. yd. ART MUSLIN at 5c. yd., washing colors.
MEN'S SOCKS, 4 pairs all for 25c. LADIES' HOSIERY from 7c. pair.
BOYS' RIBBED HOSIERY ranging from 12½ to 25c. pair.
LADIES' WRAPPERS at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50.
LADIES' LINEN SKIRTS, newest cut, 75c., $1.00, $1.75 and $2.00.
GROCERIES.—Fresh Butter and Eggs wanted, paying 25c. for Fresh Butter and 11c. for Fresh Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

Our Double Vision Glasses are a great convenience. They are perfect for near and perfect for far vision.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

For A Summer VACATION TRIP

what could be more delightful, than to take the

RICHELIEU & ONTARIO Steamers

to Montreal, Quebec, or Chicoutimi, with stopover privileges? Write or call for pamphlets, all information and tickets, to

S. BURROWS,
S. S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 35c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin. Thousands of ladies swear by them.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty. Does your back ache? Take a Petty. Does your side ache? Take a Petty. And do not take any other.

Kansas Winter Wheat

At the Ontario Agricultural College.

In 1893 the Ontario Agricultural College imported eleven varieties of winter wheat from Kansas, four from Indiana, one from Iowa, six from Ohio, etc. The Turkish, or Turkey Red, regarding which we are hearing so much at the present time, was one of the varieties imported that year and has therefore been grown at the College in each of the past seven years. We again imported fresh seed of the Turkey Red variety in 1896 and sowed both the Canadian and the Western grown seed in the autumn of that year. The results from the two crops in 1897 were slightly in favor of the Canadian grown seed but were almost identical, there being a difference of less than one peck in the yield of grain per acre.

The annual report of the Ontario Agricultural College for 1898 gives the average of five years' results of tests with each of forty-eight varieties in strength of straw, weight of grain per measured bushel, and yield of grain per acre. It also gives the comparative hardness of the grain of each variety as determined with an apparatus similar to one invented by Prof. N. A. Cobb, of Australia. The tabulated results on page 134 are followed by a report of about 1000 words specially dealing with the relative hardness of the grain of the varieties there given, including the Turkey Red, the Dawson's Golden Chaff, and the early Red Clawson. Rather than recommend any one variety of winter wheat for Ontario, the College publishes from time to time the exact results of practical experiments and then allows those interested to make their own selection. The report closes with the following remarks:—"The varieties which the farmers are likely to grow are those which they can usually harvest with the least amount of labor, and that will produce the greatest financial returns for their time and labor in growing the crop. The requirements of the market, however, should be closely watched, and the aim should be to grow those varieties which will give the best results, and at the same time furnish that quality of grain for which there is the greatest demand. A careful study of the results of our experiments with winter wheat will greatly aid in this selection. Work is now being done in the Experimental Department with the object of improving the best varieties of winter wheat by means of careful selection and by cross fertilization." The College reports are printed by the Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto, Ont., and are distributed from there to all who apply for them. In the winter of 1898-9, from 85 to 90 per cent. of both the Dawson's Golden Chaff and the Turkey Red varieties were winter killed. Both varieties, however, came through the following winter in good condition.

The following are the average results of the field tests for six years with both the Turkey Red and the Dawson's Golden Chaff:—

	Turkey red	Dawson's golden chaff
Relative hardiness	hardy	hardy
Strength of straw	weak	strong
Height of crop (inches)	42.8	46.7
Nature of head	bearded	bald
Date of maturity	July 17	July 18
Amount of rust	slight	some
Color of grain	red	white
Weight of grain per bu.	61.9 lbs.	60.3
Yield of straw per acre	2.6 tons	3.4
Yield of grain per acre	41.3 bu.	56.7

Within the past ten years a good many varieties of winter wheat have been distributed to farmers throughout Ontario who applied for them for testing upon their own farms. Great care has been taken in the selection of the varieties for distribution and some kinds such as Jones' Winter Fife, Bulgarian and Democrat, Pride of Genesee, Diamond Grit, etc., have been sent out owing to their quality rather than their yield of grain. Farmers have found, however, that all varieties would sell for about the same price per bushel and therefore have grown those kinds from which they could secure the greatest profit, hence the great popularity of the Dawson's Golden Chaff with the farmers of Ontario. The varieties to be distributed this year have again been carefully selected and two sets will be sent free by mail to farmers applying for them who will carefully test the three kinds in each set which they choose and will report the results after harvest next year. The seed will be sent out in the order in which the applications are received as long as the supply lasts:

Set I.
Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Early Genesee Giant.
Stewart's Champion Red.

Set II.
Dawson's Golden Chaff.
Turkey Red.
Diamond Grit.

Each person wishing one of these sets should apply as early as possible, mentioning which set he desires; and the grain with instructions for testing, and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost to his address, until the supply of grain for distribution is exhausted.

Much additional information regarding the value of the Turkey Red winter wheat for Ontario will undoubtedly be secured this year. Not only will it be tested in the co-operative experiments throughout the Province, but as several millers are importing seed from Kansas an opportunity will be afforded the farmer Western Ontario to grow it in large quantities and the millers can then grind the variety by itself and thus be better enabled to determine its value for both the home and foreign trade. The results will be watched with interest by both millers and farmers.

C. A. ZAVITZ.

Ontario Agricultural College,
Guelph, Aug. 10th, 1900.

Canadian Prize Winners

At the Paris Exposition.

That Canada has carried off a considerable share of the prizes at the Paris Exhibition is seen from the following list of the awards which has just been received in a cable message to the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa.

The Dominion of Canada, twelve grand prizes, as follows: Primary, secondary and superior education; plans of public works; experimental farms; cereals; dairy produce; fruits; minerals; furs, fisheries, and metallurgy.

The gold medals awarded to Canadian exhibits are as follows:—E. J. Rowley, Toronto, portraits, etc.; Newcombe, Octavius & Company, Toronto, pianos; Cockshutt Plow Company; J. W. Mann Manufacturing Company; David Maxwell & Sons; the Noxon Company, Limited; Verity Plow Company, Ltd.; Thomas Davidson Manufacturing Co., Toronto; Star Manufacturing Company; McClary Manufacturing Company; J. D. King Company; Laurentide Pulp Company.

Besides the above there were eighty exhibits which won silver medals, thirty-eight which won bronze medals, and fifteen which received honorable mention.

Some of the silver medals were awarded as follows:—Chas. S. Cochrane, Hamilton, photos of scenery; C. Wilson & Son, Toronto, scales; John Bertram & Sons, Dundas, tools; Owen Sound Cement Works; Queenston Cement Works; Thorold Cement Company; McLaughlin Carriage Company, Oshawa; the Peterboro Canoe Company; Coulthard, Scott Company, Oshawa, implements; J. Fleury & Sons, Aurora, implements; William A. Gerolomy, Tara, windmill; Peter Hamilton Company, Peterboro, machine.

Sine Happenings.

Harvesting is almost completed in this section.

Mr. Blake Denike left on Saturday for Gilmour.

Our new school teacher, Mr. Chapman, of Plainfield, has commenced duties.

Where is our friend "Chippy?" I see he reports Salem happenings for Sine happenings.

A large number intend going to the Toronto Industrial Fair.

Mrs. H. W. Sarles and children, of Brampton, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Tucker.

Miss Carter, of Brampton, is the guest of Miss Florence Tucker.

Mr. Murney McCann, who has been spending his vacation at Mr. R. N. Morton's, left on Thursday for Norham.

Our prophet prophesies a wedding in the near future. Who is it?

ADOLPHUS.

Lord and Lady Minto arrived at Dawson on Tuesday of last week.

Rich coal and petroleum fields are said to have been discovered in Oregon.

Canada has been awarded the grand prize for secondary education at the Paris Exposition.

Heavy rainfalls continue in the famine-affected districts of India, with a consequent alleviation of distress.

Orders have just been sent to Aldershot for fresh drafts of reinforcements to be prepared for South Africa.

Signals have been sent by wireless telegraph through a suite of seven rooms, the doors of which were closed.

Our neighbors the Yanks have already spent $186,000,000 in the task of subduing the Filipinos. And the subduing is still going on.

Among many fabrications which are being circulated by the the Boer leaders to encourage their men is a story that Lord Roberts is dying.

Hon. Thos. Ballantyne has accepted the commissionership to the Paris Exposition to represent the Agricultural and dairying interests of the Dominion.

A despatch from Rome declares that an important medical discovery, the cause of Bright's disease, has been made by Dr. Ovid Brown, formerly of New York and now of Rome.

The famous Bloemfontein conference at which Sir Alfred Milner and President Kruger met to discuss the South African situation, came to an end on June 5th 1899. Lord Roberts entered Pretoria June 5th 1900.

A London despatch says: The Duke of York expects to sail for Halifax in a few weeks on the royal yacht Victoria and Albert, which has been reconstructed. The Duke will visit Canada and possibly the United States.

The manufacture of cast steel in India can be traced back for over 2,000 years, while there are examples of wrought-iron work nearly as old. Near Delhi, close to the Kutub, there is an enormous wrought-iron pillar, which weighs ten tons, and is thought to be over 1,800 years old.

World's Champion Healer.

"I tried many remedies to cure piles," writes W. R. Smith, of Latham, Ill., "but found no relief till I used Bucklen's Arnica Salve. I have not been troubled with piles since." Grandest pile cure on earth, and the best salve in the world 25c. per box, guaranteed by all druggists.

THE EYE OPENER.

Below is an easy lesson in the art of cheap selling---easy on the purse of those who deal with us; but a trifle difficult for our competitors to understand how it is done.

But Here Goes Dress Goods.

10 pieces of All Wool Serges, in popular shades, regular 30c. goods for 19c.

10 pieces Plaids and Fancies, regular 25c. to 40c. for 15c.

20 ends Handsome Plaids, in Silk and Wool Mixture, for 50c. yard.

FOR THE FALL FAIRS

We Outfit the Gentleman with the newest and best selection of Tweed and Worsted Suits, Collars, Shirts, Hats and Ties, at popular prices.

YOU MUST EAT TO LIVE.—the following prices, makes the payment easy:—

Long Clear Dried Bacon,	10c. per lb.
Pure Lard,	10c. per lb.
10 lbs. Best Rolled Oats for	25c.
6 lbs. Best Rice for	25c.

CLUTE & MATHER.

Our Little Friends

We Are Getting Ready for School.

Our lines of School Shoes for the Boys and Girls, will be the finest in the country, and we will be able to supply all new leathers and new styles, the latest and best. School Shoes for big boys and little boys, big girls and little girls.

HAND MADE BOOTS.

We are rushed with orders, working night and day. Leave your order now before the wet season sets in.

We sell the Black Cat Shoe Dressing, the very best, 10, 15 and 25c. bottles.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,

Butter and Eggs in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS

Crops in Calgary district are estimated as follows: Wheat, 32 bushels per acre, barley, 45, oats, 70, rye, 35.

The Picton Times: Crops that Mr. W. T. Ross will harvest this fall: Sweet potatoes, peanuts, oranges, lemons and figs, all growing in his garden, and looking very prolific at present.

Dr. Carman, the venerable head of the Methodist Church in Canada, has returned to Toronto after an extended tour through England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Germany, Italy, Switzerland, Egypt and Palestine. He was accompanied by his youngest son, Frank.

The wheat crop in Indiana this year is said to be a failure, it being the smallest for many years, not exceeding 8,000,000 bushels, against 25,000,000 to 40,000,000 for several years in succession prior to 1899. The crop is a practical failure, there being but little more than enough grain raised for seeding.

FRUIT.

I intend handling all kinds of fruit this season, and getting it direct from the orchard, will be in a position to place it on the market at reasonable prices. Have some on hand now.

W. P. CHARD.

Voters' List, 1900.

Municipality of the Township of RAWDON, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Spring Brook, on the 18th day of August, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 18th day of August, 1900.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon.

WOOD WANTED.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Front St., ten cords of good wood.

W. D. P. WILSON.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,

WINONA, ONT.,

one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.

The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.

JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

FOR SALE

AT BED ROCK PRICES

One Corn Crib, medium size, nearly new, well built of good material, easy to move; also, a number of good, sound Vinegar Barrels, well painted.

For particulars apply to

A. WARD,
Lot 32, 7th Con. Sidney.

Stirling, Aug. 15th, 1900.

Building Lots for Sale

In the village of Bancroft, Hasting county. Beautifully situated on the banks of the York branch of the Madawaska river; convenient to railway; close to the best of trout fishing, with 10 miles of river boating; ideal spots for summer cottages. For further information apply to

HARRY L. BOLDRICK,
Bancroft, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE

for Farm Property.

A Two Storey Brick House with Furnace, and Barn. Property contains five lots with fruit trees. Situated in Belleville west, near Marchmont Home. Terms easy.

T. G. CLUTE, Stirling,
or F. WALLBRIDGE, Barrister, Belleville.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

The captain jumped at the idea, and was going down to carry it into effect when Ronald stopped him.

"I say," he asked eagerly; "who is that pretty girl with the dark hair?"

"Oh, that," said Templeton with a laugh, 'is the object of your suspicions—Miss Cotoner."

Captain Templeton turned away, and Ronald discovered the young lady in question was the very one he had seen on the Barraca, and of whose face he had been dreaming ever since. She; guilty of a crime? The thought was madness; if anyone even hinted at such a thing he'd throw him over the side, and he no longer was astonished at the captain's indignation at his suggestion. The fact was, Master Ronald was in the first stage of that universal disease called love. He approached Mrs. Pellypop as she sat knitting industriously, and took a seat beside her; of course she commenced on the great subject of the day, and expressed her opinion that it was a "lascar."

"But what motive?" asked Ronald, absently; "couldn't be robbery—nothing was stolen."

"Then it must have been a steward," said Mrs. Pellypop, determinedly. "Mr. Ventin looked like a man with a temper, and very likely struck a steward, who retaliated by killing him,—oh, it's as clear as day to me."

"But where did he get his weapon?" asked Ronald.

"Stole it from the plate basket," said Mrs. Pellypop, whose idea of stilettos was vague.

"It was not a table knife?" began Ronald, then broke off suddenly as he saw Miss Cotoner move away with a tall, slender, dark man. "I say, Mrs. Pellypop, who's that?"

"Whom?" asked Mrs. Pellypop, putting up her glasses. "Oh, the girl from Malta?"

"No, not Miss Cotoner, I know who she is; but the fellow?"

"Oh, her cousin, the Marchese Vassalla," answered Mrs. Pellypop; "not that I care much for foreign titles myself, but he looks a gentleman."

And, as a matter of fact, he was by no means ill-looking, but when Ronald saw him he instantly took a dislike to him. Why, he did not know, unless it was on the Dr. Fell principle; it might have been instinct, perhaps prejudice; but the fact remained nevertheless—he did like Matteo Vassalla. A handsome face certainly, with swarthy skin, brilliant, black eyes, and a coal black beard carefully trimmed. In his slender, sinewy figure there was something of the lithe grace of a panther; and what with the graceful movements of his hands, and the deferential manner with which he bent toward Miss Cotoner, he decidedly did not impress Monteith favorably.

But the lady—well, she has been described before, and as Ronald looked at her he only found new perfections. She had rather a sad expression on her face, and her head was a little bent down, but for the rest, she was as straight and graceful as Artemis. Ronald, who had stoutly resisted all the blandishments of the pretty girls on board, caught one glance of those brilliantly black eyes and surrendered at once. He also caught the glance of another pair of eyes which did not regard him in such a friendly manner, and drew himself up haughtily as he left Mrs. Pellypop, and went down to the saloon.

"What the deuce did that foreign cad mean by staring at me like that," he muttered, quite forgetting that the cad in question had a title, and was of higher rank than himself; "I don't suppose he has anything to do with her; perhaps they are engaged—hang it, it's impossible, she'd never throw herself away on a thing like that. I'll ask old mother Pellypop to-morrow, she'll be sure to know all about her in that time."

Having thus in his own mind, satisfactorily settled the affair, Ronald went down to his cabin to dress for dinner.

Meanwhile Miss Cotoner and her cousin were having a few words on the subject of Mr. Monteith.

"What a handsome man,' said Miss Cotoner, following the tall figure of the Australian with her eyes.

"Bah! a beef-eating Englishman," retorted Vassalla, with an angry light in his wicked black eyes, "he has no brain."

"You've to find that out yet," retorted the young lady, who seemed to take delight in tormenting her companion. "I think he's charming. I'm sure he looks it; I saw him yesterday on the Barraca."

"Remember you are engaged to me," replied the Marchese, angrily.

"By my parents, yes," she replied, coldly; "but not with my own consent."

"Consent, bah! let wiser heads guide yours, Carmela."

"Well, I certainly would not ask your head to take the position," replied Carmela, contemptuously. "Why do you annoy me like this; do you think I left my sister only to be worried by you? No, I don't think so. there is too much of the frying-pan into the fire theory is that for me."

"I will get your sister to take you back," he said vindictively.

"Oh, no you won't," she retorted, turning on him; "I'm of age—my own mistress, and I have elected to go and stop with my cousins in England. If I choose to marry an Englishman I certainly will, in spite of your threats; so good-bye Matteo, I'm going to dress for dinner," and she walked gracefully away, leaving the Marchese in a delightful temper.

"Bah!" he muttered angrily to himself; "she is only a woman; patience, my good Matteo, you shall win her yet, and then——" He closed his mouth with an angry snap that did not augur well for the happiness of Miss Cotoner's future life.

"What a flirt that girl is," thought Mrs. Pellypop, as she looked after the young lady; "I'm sure I don't know what the world is coming to; I never flirted," and to Mrs. Pellypop's credit, it must be said, she never had, but then, as Rochefoucauld remarks, some women are safe because nobody seeks after them.

When Ronald emerged from his cabin in evening dress he was caught at the foot of the stairs by Pat, who in company with a few convivial spirits, was having a sherry and bitters.

"Come and have something to drink after all your labors," he said in a hospitable manner; "anything new about the affair?"

"No, I don't think so," replied Ronald sadly, "poor Ventin! To think he was so jolly last night and now dead."

"Do you think the person who killed him is on board?" asked Pat, confidentially.

"No, I don't," retorted Ronald, decisively; "I believe she's to be found at Malta, and I'll hunt her down and punish her somehow."

"Why?"

"Because I liked Ventin—he had a miserable life, and a miserable end, and a wicked woman like that wife of his is not fit to live."

"Stop a bit, old boy," observed Pat, coolly, "you haven't brought the crime home to her yet."

"But I will," reiterated Monteith, doggedly; "I'm sure it's she, and if it isn't I'll make it my business in life to find out who is the criminal."

"I say, Monteith," said Bentley, a vacuous-looking youth with no brains and lots of money, "Ventin's place was next to you at table—who are they going to put there?"

"I don't know and I don't care," growled Ronald, savagely turning away, cursing Mr. Bentley under his breath for his callous way of speaking.

"Seems cut up," lisped Bentley, putting up his eyeglass, in nowise disturbed.

"Well, it's no joke having a fellow you like murdered," said Pat, finishing his sherry; "and Ventin, was a good sort, anyhow."

Then they all commenced talking again about the mystery till Pat grew weary of the discussion, and went on deck, where he found Ronald leaning over the side looking moodily at the water.

"Well, old chap," said Pat, slapping him on the shoulder, "don't take it so much to heart."

"It wasn't that," replied Monteith; "I was thinking how we could find out his real name."

"Why, wasn't it Ventin?"

"He said it wasn't."

"Search his baggage."

"That's been done, but without result—all his linen is marked L.V., all his letters directed to Lionel Ventin, in fact, it's the only name that can be found."

"Then it must be his real name," asserted Pat.

"Not necessarily; he told me he changed his name, so he evidently did it thoroughly."

"Any crest that might give a clue?"

"No, nothing."

"Oh! it seems a deuce of a muddle. Hullo, there's the dinner bell—come down, old boy, I'm starving."

They went below, and found nearly all the tables full. Pat went to his own table, and Ronald sat sadly down by the side of Ventin's empty chair. He was not there very long when he heard a rustle, and on turning round saw that Miss Cotoner was sitting beside him. Yes, sitting in the dead man's chair; so, with a sudden impulse, Ronald arose.

"I beg yor pardon," he said, bowing; "but would you mind taking my chair instead of that one?"

"Why?" asked the young lady, coldly.

"Because—because," he stammered, confusedly, "it was Mr.—Mr. Ventin's the gentleman who died."

"Oh!" she said and turned rather pale, "thank you," rising—"I will accept your offer," and she sat in Monteith's chair while he took poor Ventin's.

Of course this little incident was observed by all, and by none more so than Matteo Vassalla, who sat at a distant table and looked remarkably savage.

"Wait a little," he muttered; "when you are mine, I'll tame you."

Pat, indicating Ronald and Miss Cotoner to Kate Lester, hummed the first line of his favorite song, "I love a lubly gal, I do."

"What do you think?" he added.

Miss Lester laughed and nodded.

"I think the same as you," she answered.

CHAPTER V.

The inquest on the body of Lionel Ventin was resumed next day, but nothing new was discovered, and taking into consideration the strange story told by the deceased to Monteith the time of the committal of the crime, which, according to the Doctor's showing must have taken place when the ship was leaving Valetta, there appeared no doubt but that the murder had been committed before the steamer left Malta. As the deceased's real name was not Ventin, and all the evidence was purely circumstantial, the jury brought in a verdict of "Wilful murder against a person unknown." The evidence was taken down so as to be handed to the authorities in Gibraltar, entries were made in the log-book about the affair, and poor Lionel's body was committed to the deep.

There is something inexpressibly sorrowful and solemn in a burial at sea. The body, wrapped in a sail, with iron shot at its feet, was placed on the lower deck near the open bulwarks, and was covered with the Union Jack. A number of the passengers were present, leaning from the upper deck but many of the ladies, among whom was Mrs. Pellypop, were reading the service for the dead to themselves in the saloon. The captain, surrounded by his officers, read the service over the deceased, and at a signal the body was pushed over the side, slipping from under the Union Jack, and fell with a dull splash into the sea. Then everyone dispersed, the engines, which had been slowed down during the burial, resumed their usual speed, and life on board went on as usual. There was a gloom, however, over all the ship, for it was not an ordinary death, and it was not until the "Neptune" reached Gibraltar, that the passengers began to recover their usual gaiety.

Meanwhile Ronald Monteith had become the slave of Carmela Cotoner, and, judging from her gracious manner towards him, she was in no wise displeased at having him at her feet. Ronald had hitherto laughed at the tender passion, but now he was being paid back for insulting the god of Love as he found out to his cost. He was always at Carmelo's elbow,—carried her rugs and pillows about for her, danced with her, read poetry to her, and, in fact, was so constant in his attentions, that it was soon patent to the whole ship that Monteith was madly in love with the girl from Malta.

And, indeed, she was called nothing else. Mrs. Pellypop, not knowing her name at first, had given her that title, and everyone else followed suit. She was the belle of the ship, vice Kate Lester resigned, and was always followed by an adoring crowd of young men, of whom Ronald grew unspeakably jealous, and would get quite sulky if she smiled or spoke to anyone else. He carried this absurd behavior to such an extent that Pat Ryan took him to task one day for his sins.

To Be Continued.

DODGING DEATH.

Some Strange Freaks of Rich Men to Escape the Reaper.

A man who, while poor, is not more afraid to die than most people, often develops a haunting terror of death after he has made a big fortune and spends an unhappy life and huge sums of money in trying to avoid the coming fate, frequently hurrying himself into a premature grave through sheer worry and fear. This passion has turned the brains of a good many wealthy people, and made monomaniacs of them. They resort to the most childish expedients to keep death from their doors.

You remember Kipling's character who had his chair slung on ropes from a beam that the world might spin under him, instead of carrying him along to grow older. There was an actual case very like this a few years ago, when John Islip, an Englishman, who made a huge fortune out of silver in Mexico, drove himself mad through worrying about his death.

After exhausting all the safeguards London could offer, he bought a small rocky island called Brychil, on the West Irish coast, taking with him one faithul servitor. Here, in feverish haste he had four stone pillars raised, and a small

ONE-STORYED CABIN,

with three rooms, rather like a house boat, slung on chairs from iron girders that crossed the pillars, and swung clear of the ground. Once inside this, he shut himself up, with some books and a pet jackdaw for company, and never left his swinging house until his death.

The attendant, who lived in a small house close by, used to row to the mainland—a mile and a half,—when the weather permitted, for provisions. The master spent his time reading and looking out over the Atlantic from the cabin windows. His brain had given way, of course, and he imagined his life stood still, while the earth revolved under him. He had no relatives to insist on his entering a private asylum, and he died three years later in the cabin, worried out of life by the fear of death. His hair was snow white, though he was only forty-three.

Another wealthy man, Jean Inglesant, though he had made a fortune by shrewd speculation, also gave way to the dread of death. He conceived the idea that all movement and effort wasted the tissues of the body, and this notion sunk so deeply into his mind that he went to bed in a quiet country house, and hardly moved hand or foot for years, if he even stirred a finger he did it with dread, believing it used up his vitality and shortened his life by so much time, He spoke as little as possible, sometimes not opening his lips for days, and was fed by attendants with spoons. All his food consisted of "slops" to save him the fatal exertion of chewing, and his one amusement was being read to by the hour together, for he would not hold a book or turn the pages. Even the reading he did away with toward the close of his life, believing that listening shortened his existence.

ONE OF THE QUEEREST CASES

was that of a Mrs. Holmes, a very wealthy widow, who had a terrible fear of germs and bacilli of all kinds. She had studied the subject deeply, and it affected her reason, to all appearance. The dread of death seized her, and she was convinced she would die by some wasting disease inspired by microbes. Knowing that cold is fatal to the average germ, she had two rooms adjoining each other, fitted as refrigerators, and kept constantly at a temperature of about 30 degrees, or just below freezing point. One would suppose this to be more trying than any quantity of microbes; but the owner was happy in her consciousness of freedom from germ diseases. Winter and summer the rooms were kept at the same point, and the adjoining rooms and hall were also kept cool that no current of warm air might bring bacilli in.

This lady lived clad in furs throughout the hottest days that blazed outside, and her attendants and servants were obliged to constantly disinfect themselves before entering her presence. They lived in a perpetual atmosphere of carbolic acid, and their mistress had to pay very high wages to induce any servants to stay with her.

IN THE DAYS OF THE SIEGE

THE LATE GEO. W. STEEVENS AT LADYSMITH.

An Archdeacon Who Would Rather Die Under the Union Jack than Live Under the White Flag.

We woke on Saturday morning to the accustomed couple of bangs—Long Tom and the four-point-seven. Then silence.

We dressed and breakfasted with disquietude. What devilish trick were they up to now?

Five minutes later everybody within a mile radius of the town knew that Sir George White had sent out—more white flag—to ask General Joubert whether the sick and wounded, women and children, and non-combatants might leave the town. Everybody assumed, Heaven alone knows why—it speaks better for the reputation of Joubert's magnanimity than for that of his common-sense—that the reply would be "Yes." Almost everybody decided to go.

They debated awhile whether it would be railway or road, then decided that it was a case of driving to Maritzburg.

Those who had carts were popular men. Those who had many horses sold all but two, those who had two looked about for a pack-saddle, those who had one made a selection of their goods, and greased their socks. Those who had none sought friends who had. Within five minutes I became the legatee of five months' stores.

PREPARATION FOR FLIGHT.

The whole morning buzzed with preparation. Just before lunch time it became known that the answer had arrived. Nobody took much interest in that, everybody was sure it was "Yes." About half-way through lunch the text of the answer floated in on the summer-laden air.

It was "No." Nobody could possibly be allowed to go South. The sick and wounded, women and children, and non-combatants might remove to a point four miles out within twenty-four hours. They were to go—you have guessed it—under the white flag, and they were to have no communication with the combatant part of the garrison. Also no man who went out was to fight again during the siege. And a meeting was to be held before the Town Hall at four to consider the question.

The meeting was duly held. Outside the Town Hall—it looked like a miniature study of half the town halls in England—to-day a drench of iodoform proclaimed it as a hospital—gathered the civil population of Ladysmith. The Mayor and Town Council on the steps, a hotelkeeper, about six parsons, sixty unshaven men in soft hats, and a lady and four men on horseback behind.

Mr. Mayor—his bare head relieving his muttonchop whiskers—opened the meeting, and requested the town clerk to read the correspondence. The honourable gentleman inaudibly did so, and then at the request of three-quarters of the civil population, inaudibly did so again.

Then the discussion began. Round-eyed Tommy watched it from the skirts of the crowd. So did ox-eyed Ram Bux, the Indian doolie bearer, not knowing what it all meant, nor caring, ignorant and indifferent how the war was going, content to carry the wounded out of action, and leave his own fate and everything else to God.

But that is nat the point of view of Ladysmith. Voices began to ring, 'Hear, hear, and 'No, no,' to growl. The Mayor was for going out. The hotelkeeper was for taking a rifle and joining the firing line. Some were for this, others for that. In the end rose the Archdeacon, and said that for his part he would rather die under the Union Jack than live under the white flag.

So said they all.

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN!"

Bareheaded under the sun they sang "God Save the Queen," and went forth to hide their women folk and children in holes in the hills and clefts in the river bank.

We had, they said, till noon on Sunday. But by before that—when I went out before breakfast—there was a new Ladysmith. The old one was shut up, deserted, an empty shell of matchboard and corrugated iron. The teeming centres of population were void and soundless.

The post office, where three days ago, you steamed and stewed ten minutes in human juice before you could buy a penny stamp, was closed till further notice and portcullised with hay bales. Of the hospital remained only the bare walls, a few skeletons of beds, and the smell of iodoform. The local Whiteley had his rolls of dress fabrics on the pavement, and had substituted himself for them in his cellar. The Royal Hotel held out gallantly till the last moment, the waiters disappeared by day, but the manager and barman cooked the dinner, and the natives crept in to serve it by night.

But by Monday morning even the Royal Hotel was derelict. The manager and barman and one faithful waiter had entrenched themselves behind bags of flour in a cleft of the hills, and with a case of whiskey and a good conscience they were sorting the accounts, which we mean to pay when the bombardment is over.

Briefly, Ladysmith lived underground. You turned a corner and in a natural easy chair sat a lady under a sunshade reading a yellow-back novel. Presently you came to a pit, wherein squatted a black nurse amusing a bunch of children, But the fashionable quarter now was the river bed. Ladysmith has the felicity that the Klip River flows twice round it in the shape of an S, and the Klip River banks are high and steep, and of a light frable soil. They have branching clefts, wherein you might find whole families dozing under blankets propped up with sticks, comforted with the presence of many stalwart Natal Volunteers. An you rode along the bank you heard familiar voices and saw familiar faces grinning up from holes in mid precipice, where they dwelt with flasks and potted meats like monks of Athos. Others grilled beneath hutches of galvanized iron, which, slightly spread with earth, is reported a sure defence against shrapnel, for Boer shrapnel tinkles on their roofs as ice tinkles in a lemon squash. As for the Imperial Light Horse, they drove nine tunnels into the river bank, and made the place look like a deep lead mine in England. You could not go ten yards without seeing a freshly dug hole, freshly abandoned for another yet more hermetical.

THE AGONY OF EXPECTATION.

We were all troglodytes and lake-dwellers and cave men now—rock-rabbits and conies and lizards. As for me, I intended when the real bombardment began to lie in the river, with the tip of my nose and a pair of Zeiss glasses above the water.

But in the meantime the amusing thing was that the bombardment did not begin. I woke at three on Monday morning to the uproar of a squadron of Light Horse getting under arms. "O, ye merciful powers," I said, "has it begun already," and then I went asleep again. I woke up with a jump at five—and the firmament was still uncracked. Tentatively I crept out of bed, stealthily I shaved and felt unusually naked in my tub. At eight the calm was Sabbatical. I laid in breakfast to last the whole day.

At nine I went forth to view the world. It was difficult to find it, but such as I uprooted were unscathed. At ten an eremite, who lived in the face of a cliff, came in demanding gin and water.

Now, as I write, it is after lunch, and I more than half think it worth while going out to try and buy meat and bread for dinner. But where on earth is the bombardment? This absence of bombardment is the most nerve-shattering thing in the world.

NICE SUMUMER BEVERAGES.

There is nothing one craves more on a sultry summer day than an iced beverage. Indeed, in many houses the hot "cup that cheers" and the steaming coffeepot are almost banished at this season. The cool drinks should, however, be prepared in a very dainty and particular manner.

Frothed coffee should be a strong, clear, drip coffee. Sweetened to taste chill and just before serving drop on the top of each cup, a large spoonful of whipped cream, slightly flavored with vanilla.

Iced cocoa is simply made with water, simmered for five minutes and then cooled, milk or cream being added when it is used. But a more fancy drink is known as—

Cocoa Cup—Prepare 1 quart of nice but not too thick cocoa, using half milk and half water, sweetening to taste. When cold stir 2 teaspoons of vanilla into a gill of cream and add to the cocoa. Place in a bowl on ice, and pour over a large bottle of well-chilled seltzer water.

Egg lemonade is highly recommended as a "pick-me-up" when one is tired. Allowed 1 raw egg and a half lemon for each glass. Whip the eggs until very light and frothy, put in a portion of the lemon and water and beat again, then add the remainder of the lemonade and strain. This is particularly palatable when made with Apollinaris or plain soda water.

Pineapple punch is very delicious. Boil together 1 qt of water and 1 lb of granulated sugar for 5 minutes. Strain and add the juice of 1 lemon and a cup of freshly grated pineapple. Let stand for 1-2 hour. Then strain again. Serve in tall, thin glasses with plenty of finely crushed ice and a few whole strawberries or raspberries and bits of cut pineapple.

Temperance punch is liked by many. Suffuse 1 tablespoon of good green tea, in 1 quart of freshly boiling water. Allow it to steep for five minutes, keeping very hot, and then pour off the clear tea upon the juice and yellow peel of 3 lemons, and 1 orange. Stir in 1-2 lb sugar and cool in the refrigerator for at least 6 hours. When ready to use add 1-2 pint cherry, raspberry or some other fruit syrup. Fill the glasses three-quarters full and then to the top with iced water or plain soda water.

Never be afraid of what is good, the good is always the road to what is true.—Hamerton.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

Is the World's Greatest Cure for Itching Skin, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

It is extremely doubtful if there ever was a remedy that was endorsed by such an overwhelming mass of evidence as is Dr. Chase's Ointment. The remarkable soothing, healing qualities of Dr. Chase's Ointment are a mystery to physicians, and, though they are slow to recognize merit in any discovery, they join heartily with people of other callings in endorsing and recommending Dr. Chase's Ointment as the most successful treatment ever devised for itching skin diseases.

Rev. J. A. Baldwin, Baptist Minister, Arkona, Ont., writes:

"For over twenty years I was a great sufferer from itching and protruding piles. I used many remedies and underwent three very painful surgical operations, all without obtaining any permanent benefit. When about to give up in despair I was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment and did so, finding relief at once. I used three boxes, and am almost entirely cured. The itching is all gone. I have advised others to use it, believing it would cure them as it has me."

You must not think that Dr. Chase's Ointment is for piles only, but we mention this ailment as the most difficult to cure of all itching skin diseases, and the disease which has never been absolutely conquered by any other treatment.

Among the ailments for which Dr. Chase's Ointment is being used by scores of thousands of people with universal success may be mentioned:

Eczema, salt rheum, tetter, baby eczema, rash, barber's itch, chilbains, itching eyelids, ulcers, poisoned flesh, burns, scalds, sores, blind, itching, bleeding and protruding piles, and itching skin diseases of every description.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale at all dealers or sent postpaid on receipt of price, 60cts., by Edmanson Bates & Co., Toronto.

ALLIES ENTER PEKIN.

Official Despatches to That Effect Reach Washington.

A despatch from Washington says: The allied forces have captured and entered Pekin in the face of obstinate resistance, and the members of the foreign Legations are safe. Official confirmation of the fall of the Chinese capital came to the United States Government 'o-night in the shape of two cablegrams, one from Admiral Remey, and the other from Counsul Fowler at Chefoo.

It appears the allies decided to attack the city by the east gate. There are four entrances to the city of the East, two leading to the Chinese city and two to the Tartar city. Just which of these was selected as the attacking point Consul Fowler's despatch does not disclose.

Contrary to the press reports of today Consul Fowler's despatch shows that the attack on the city met with strong resistance. The Japanese force engaged with the advance, according to the understanding of the officials here, numbered 10,300 men, so that the loss suffered by them was over one per cent. No mention is made of the losses of the forces of the other armies, but it is presumed that it was in proportion to that suffered by the Japanese.

Nothing has come to the War Department directly from Gen. Chaffee, but the adjutant-general's office is momentarily expecting advices.

The officials were on hand during the evening, and waited until a late hour before leaving for home without receiving any despatches.

BEFORE THE RESCUE.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch to the Central News from Shanghai says Mr. Goodnow, the American Consul-General, is certain that the latest Pekin despatch from Minister Conger should be dated August 13. The Central News' correspondent gives the following interpretation of Mr. Conger's message:—"Violent attacks by the Chinese continue daily. Seven marines dead. Other Americans living. The approach of the allies gives us strong hope."

A despatch to the Central News from Shanghai of Thursday's date says M. Bezaure, the French Consul, received on that day the following message from M. Pichon, the French Minister at Pekin. The message was sent from Pekin on August 11:—"We are still holding out in the ruins of the Legation. All the members of the Legation are well. Eleven of the guards have been killed. Relief is expected on the 14th."

DROWNED IN A SQUALL

YACHT CAPSIZED AND ONLY TWO WERE SAVED.

Was on a Pleasure Trip From Tadousac to River du Loup.

A despatch from River du Loup wharf, says:—The yacht St. Francois, owned by Jacques Foster, of St. Simeon, Charlevoix county, while on a pleasure trip from Tadousac to River du Loup this afternoon, was caught in a squall about 3 o'clock and was capsized off White Island.

There were five persons on board at the time:—Capt. Foster, Adelard Savard, Cousino Morin, P. Morin, and one Boucher, all of whom were thrown into the water.

The yacht Jamboree, with Wm. Price, of Quebec, on board, was passing at the time, and with much difficulty succeeded in saving Bouchard and Adelard Savard, sailor.

The other three, Capt. Foster and the two Morins, are missing, and were probably drowned. The tug Dauntless went from River du Loup in search of them, but could find no trace of them.

JAPS' SPLENDID CHARGE.

It Resulted in the Capture of Ten Chinese Guns.

A despatch from Shanghai, says:—The following despatch has been received from the Associated Press correspondent with the allied forces, and forwarded by mail to Chefoo and Shanghai:—

"The glory of to-day's fighting belongs to the Japanese. They did all the hardest fighting. The Americans were in reserve, and had no casualties. The Japanese, advancing across the plain, had no shelter, and flanked the Chinese from their strong mud walls and trenches extending five miles.

"The feature of the battle was the magnificent Japanese cavalry charge, which resulted in the capture of ten field guns. The Chinese retreat was orderly, and they left but few dead on the field. The correspondent of the Associated Press counted 200 dead or wounded Japanese. The British loss was two men killed and a few wounded.

"The British naval brigade guns and two big Russian guns had a duel with the Chinese guns, which resulted in silencing the latter. The Russians found the plains east of the river flooded, and joined the main army west of it. Every vehicle in Tien-Tsin is impressed for the transport service of the allies, including all waggons and rickshaws drawn by coolies."

DEATH FROM SMALLPOX.

Alexander Constans Dies in Isolation Hospital at Cornwall.

A despatch from Cornwall, Ont., says:—Alexander Constans, the young man who was suffering from smallpox in the Isolat hospital, died Thursday. Deceased, who was a son of Henri Constans, East Cornwall, had been employed on the tug Chieftain. He contracted the malady somewhere outside, and when he became ill was put ashore at Cornwall. The local doctors, as soon as they discovered the nature of his ailment, at once isolated the entire family, and later on conveyed them all to the contagious disease hospital, where they were given a medical attendant and nurse. None of the other members of the family took the disease, but they will all be kept in quarantine for some time. The boat on which the young man was employed has been quarantined near Quebec.

GEN. GASELEE'S REPORT.

British Carried First Line of Defence in Fine Style.

A despatch from London says:—The British Government received from Chefoo, General Gaselee's brief despatches of recent date describing the capture of Pietsang and Yangtsung. He says the Japanese dislodged the enemy from Peitsang in gallant style. Describing the fighting at Yangtsung, General Gaselee says:—

"After ascertaining that the enemy held the railway embankment, we went forward for the attack, with the Americans on our right and the Russian battalion on our extreme left. After a rapid advance of nearly three miles, during which they were under a hot shell and rifle fire, our troops carried the first line of defence in fine style. We are now encamped on the left bank of the Peiho, near the railway bridge over the Peiho. Casualties, about 50 killed."

WILL RISK EVERYTHING.

Britain Prepared to Put Forward All Her Strength in China.

A despatch from London, says:—Speaking at a Primrose League meeting to-day, Mr. St. John Brodrick, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, referring to the landing of British troops at Shanghai, said the Government was prepared to land forces, if necessary, for the protection of British lives and interests, adding, significantly:—"We all know that we are determined to risk everything, and to put forward all our strength and resolution, before allowing British interests to go down in any part of the world."

The appointment of Field Marshal Count von Waldersee, Mr. Brodrick said, was welcome, and he expressed the hope that it would strengthen the ties between England and Germany.

Discussing the general situation in China, he declared that there was every reason to hope that the Viceroys in the Yang-tse valley would sincerely throw their influence against insurrection.

A MOST TRYING MARCH.

Gaselee Says Troops Are Suffering Severely Faom Heat.

A despatch from London, says:—General Sir Alfred Gaselee, commanding the contingent of troops from India in China, has wired to the Government from Matow, under date of August 11, via Chefoo, August 15, as follows:—

"Arrived here early this morning, after a most trying night march. The troops of all nationalities are suffering severely from the heat. Ten of our horses died yesterday from sunstroke. The enemy is believed to be entrenched north of Chang-Chia-Wan. There is no further news from the Legations."

General Gaselee sends ptwo earlier despatches repeating advices already received by the British Government.

GERMANY'S CONTINGENT.

7,000 Men to Commence Embarkation on August 31.

A despatch from Cologne says:—The Cologne Gazette says the embarkation of the German East Asian army brigade will begin on Aug. 31, and will continue for eight days. Eight North German Lloyd steamships and some vessels of the Hamburg-American line will transport about 7,000 men and a great amount of war material.

TAUHGT A LESSON.

Boers Who Commandeered Surrendered Burghers.

A despatch from Pietermaritzburg says:—General Buller is taking stern measures to prevent the persecution of surrendered burghers.

Recently Field Cornet Delange, on the main road to Vrede, carried off three neutrals. General Buller demanded their surrender, which was refused.

Thereupon, Major Gough, with mounted infantry, four guns, and two pom-poms, supported by infantry from Standerton, surprised Delange and 300 Boers in laager in the early morning. The laager was shelled and the enemy scattered in all directions, several being killed.

Major Gough also seized a number of cattle and burned Delange's house to the ground. There were no casualties on the British side.

FLOCKING TO DE WET.

His Ranks Are Being Constantly Augmented.

A despatch from Pretoria says:—Gen. De Wet, the Boer commander, whom the British have been unsuccessfully trying to capture for a long time, has now retreated north-west of Rustenburg. Eighty prisoners who escaped from him report that his strength is now 7,000 men.

The Boers in the districts through which he passes take up arms again, and those who do not do so willingly are forced to join the ranks. Commandant Steenkamp, who was wounded at Dornkop, and who subsequently took the oath of neutrality and returned to his home, is again fighting.

Gen. De Wet's success in evading the British is certain to bring large accessions to the Boer's fighting force.

Small commandoes near Johannesburg drove in the British outposts at Sachswald yesterday.

Gen. Viljoen, with 800 men, is directly north of here.

DISGUSTED WITH KRUGER.

Generri Prinsloo Says Boers Are Sick of War.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Commandant Prinsloo, who surrendered to General Hunter, July 30, has arrived here. He says he is heartily tired of the war, and welcomes the prospect of peace. The commandant adds that a majarity of the Boers are "disgusted with President Kruger."

Mr. James G. Stowe, the United States Consul-General, has returned here. Only ten Boers were in the party which attacked his train. The remainder of the commando was composed of foreigners. Mr. Stowe says the majority of the Boers desire a cessation of hostilities.

ROBERTS' PROCLAMATION.

No More Passes to Be Granted to Burghers.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—Lord Roberts has issued a proclamation cancelling his previous order regarding oaths of neutrality and passes. Hereafter no oaths will be taken or passes granted, and all the burghers will be regarded as prisoners of war. Houses in which armed Boers find shelter will be liable to be razed, and farms used by the fighting burghers will be destroyed. Damage to the railways will be punished by fines on land.

The reasons for this action are the lack of appreciation shown by the Boers, and their misuse of the leniency shown them, they taking advantage of it to continue their resistance to the British, and the continual breaking of the oath of neutrality, which the Government of the Transvaal, it is said here, has advised the burghers is not immoral.

Gen. Paget has blown up with dynamite the pass at Hornale's nek, ten miles from here. Yesterday he drive the Boers out of the surrounding district, killing four.

LEFT 500 DEAD.

Chinese Suffered Severely in Fighting at Chang-Chia-Wan.

A despatch from Berlin says:—A despatch received here from Tien-Tsin, dated August 14, announces that the allies have captured Chang-Chia-Wan with slight loss. The Chinese left 500 dead on the field. The remainder fled, some to Tung-Chau and some to Pekin.

6,000 BOER HORSES

Now Being Used Against Their Former Owners.

A despatch from London, says:—The Boer women and children at Johannesburg and elsewhere are being constantly sent by train to the Boer lines.

The British in the Fouriesburg district neighbourhood found a thousand horses and cattle hidden in a gorge. The British have captured now 6,000 Boer horses, 2,000 of which are in the pink of condition, and are being used against their former owners.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c. in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Aug. 21.—Wheat—Chicago closed off again, and local prices were distinctly easier, both Manitobas and Ontarios easing off. Quotations are as follows:—Ontario, red and white, old, outside, 68c; and new, 66 to 67c; spring, outside, 68c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, g.i.t., 89c; Toronto and west, 86c; same, upper lake ports, 83c.

Millfeed—Scarce and steady. Bran, $12 to $12.50; and shorts, $14 to $14.50, west.

Corn—Chicago prices were rather easier. Local prices were steady owing to scarcity. No. 1 American yellow, 48c, on track here; and mixed at 47c.

Peas—Quiet. New peas, car lots, west, sell at 55c; and east at 56c. Old peas about all out.

Barley—Quiet. New, No. 2, 38c, outside; old, No. 2, 40c.

Rye—New rye, 49c, outside; and old, 51 to 52c.

Oats—Steady and in fair demand. New white oats, west, sell at 25c; old white oats, north and west, 26c; and east, 27c.

Flour—Very quiet and prices easy. Holders ask $2.80 for 90 per cent. patent, in buyers' bags, middle freights; and exporters bid $2.75. Special brands sell locally from 10 to 20c above these figures.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Market very firm for pork products, and demand very active. Supplies here getting short. British Columbia demand has been very heavy lately. Dressed hogs unchanged. At farmers' waggons choice will bring $7.50 to $8, according to quality, for butchers' use.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 7 to 7 1-2c; long clear bacon, car lots, 8 1-2c; ton lots, 8 1-2c; case lots, 8 3-4 to 9c; short cut pork, $18.50; heavy mess, $16.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 11 1-2c; medium, 12 1-2 to 13c; light, 13 1-2c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 12 1-2c; picnic hams, 9 1-2c; roll bacon, 10 1-2c; smoked backs, 12 to 12 1-2c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 8 1-4c; tubs, 8 1-2c; pails, 8 3-4c.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Market steady, and a little better demand. The deliveries are fair. Dealers were selling to retailers to-day as follows:—Dairy, tubs, 17 to 18c for choice; 14 to 15c for second quality; small dairy, lb prints, 18 to 19c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 20 to 21c; pounds, 21 to 22c.

Cheese—Steady. Dealers here quoting new at 11c.

CHEESE MARKETS.

Kingston, Aug. 21.—At a meeting of Frontenac cheese board to-day, there were 585 white and 532 coloured cheese boarded, and 357 sold at 10 3-4c.

Brockville, Aug. 21.—At the cheese board to-day 2,470 boxes were boarded, of which 1,453 were coloured; balance white. There was very little business done on the board, the salesmen and buyers being apart in their idea of the price of cheese; 10 7-8c was best offer, and at this figure Derbyshire got 300 white and 330 coloured; Webster, 150 coloured; and McGregor, 40 coloured.

HIDES, SKINS, AND WOOL.

Large purchases in Chicago have strengthened the market, and prices are likely to go up here rather than lower, after the drop on Monday. Wools, are easy and slow, and without change. Calfskins will probably go lower. Other lines unchanged.

Hides—Local dealers quote green cows, 7 1-2c; and steers, 8c; cured, 8c. Country hides are quoted at 1-2c less.

Sheepskins—Dealers quote from $1.25 to $1.40. Spring lambs—Dealers are paying 45 to 55c.

Calfskins—Weak at 9c for No. 1, and 8c for No. 2.

Tallow—Local dealers are offering 4 1-2 to 4 3-4, and asking 5 to 5 1-4c.

Wools—Fleece, 16c offered here, with holders in country asking 2 to 3c higher, car lots, pulled, extra, 20 to 21c, and supers, 18 to 19c.

Buffalo, Aug. 21.—Spring wheat—No. 1 hard, spot, carloads, 82 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, spot, carloads, 80 7-8c. Winter wheat—No. 2 red, 74 1-2c; No. 1 white, 73 1-2c bid. Corn—Dull; No. 2 yellow, 44 1-4c; No. 3 yellow, 44c; No. 4 yellow, 42c; No. 2 corn, 43 3-4c; No. 3 corn, 43 1-2c; No. 4 corn, 41 1-2c. Oats—Steady; No. 1 white, 25 3-4 to 26c; No. 3 white, 24 3-4; No. 4 white, 23 3-4 to 24c; No. 2 mixed, 23 3-4c; No. 3 mixed, 23 1-4c. Barley—Good malting, 45 to 46c. Rye—No. 1, 55c, asked; No. 2, on track, 54c asked. Flour—Quiet but firm.

Detroit, Aug. 21.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 white, cash, 76 3-4c; No. 2 red, cash, 77c; August, 77c; September, 77 3-4c.

St. Louis, Aug. 21.—Wheat closed:—Cash, 70 3-4c; August, 70 1-4c; September, 70 1-8c; December, 73c.

Minneapolis, Aug. 21.—Close—Wheat—In store, August, 73 1-2c; September, 73 1-2c; December, 75 to 75 1-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 76 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 74 1-4c; No. 2 Northern, 72 3-4c. Flour and bran—Unchanged.

Duluth, Aug. 21.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 77 7-8c; September, 77 7-8c; December, 78 3-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 75 5-8c; September, 75 3-8c; December, 76 3-8c; No. 3 spring, 70 7-8c. Corn—39 1-2c. Oats—24 to 24 1-4c.

Toledo, Aug. 21.—Wheat—Spot, 76 3-4c; September, 76 7-8c; October, 77 5-8c; December, 78 7-8c. Corn—No. 2, cash, 42 1-2c; September, 41 1-2c. Oats—No. 2, cash, 22c; September, 22 1-4c. Rye—No. 2, cash, 51 1-2c. Clover seed—1898 prime, $5.40; 1899 prime, $5.75; October, $6.05; No. 2, $5.25 to $5.40. Oil—Unchanged.

Milwaukee, Aug, 21—Wheat—Easier; Northern, 76 1-4 to 77c; No. 2 Northern, 74 1-2 to 75 1-4c. Rye—Firm; No, 1, 51 1-2c. Barley—Steady; No. 2, 50c; sample, 35 to 49c.

East Buffalo, Aug. 21.—Cattle—Demand moderate, feeling steady; veal calves, light supply, good demand, and higher; choice to extra, $7 to $7.25; good to choice, $6.50 to $7. Sheep and lambs—Lambs, choice to extra, $5.75 to $6; good to choice, $5.50 to $5.75; yearlings and sheep were quotable at $4.50 to $4.75; common to fair, $3 to $4.25. Hogs—Mixed, $5.40 to $5.45; heavy in light demand, $5.35 to $5.40; yorkers, $5.55 to $5.60; pigs, $5.60 to $5.65; roughs, $4.60 to $4.80; stags, $3.75 to $4; the general close was dull.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—Cattle—Receipts, 16,000; good to extra prime steers, $4.60 to $5.60, poor to medium. $4.60 to $5.40; selected feeders steady, $4 to $4.75; mixed stockers, $3.30 to $4; cows, $2.90 to $4.40; heifers, $3 to $4.90; canners, $2 to $2.80; bulls, $2.75 to $4.40; calves steady, $4.50 to $6.75; Texans, receipts, 1,200; Texas fed steers, $4.25 to $5; Texas grass steers, $3.40 to $4.25; Texas bulls, $2.50 to $3.35. Hogs—Receipts, 24,000; mixed and butchers', $4.95 to $5.30; good to choice, $5 to $5.27 1-2; roughs, heavy, $4.75 to $4.95; light, $5.05 to $5.37 1-2; bulk of sales, $5.05 to $5.20. Sheep—Receipts, 13,000; good to choice wethers, $4.25 to $4.40; fair to choice mixed, $3.65 to $4.15; Western sheep, $4 to $4.35; Texas sheep, $3 to $4; native lambs, $4.25 to $6; Western lambs, $4.75 to $5.85.

KRUGER HELD BY BOERS.

Will Use Force if Necessary to Prevent His Escape ---He Wants Peace.

A despatch from London says:—A correspondent of the Central News who was lately released after undergoing two months' captivity at Nooitgedacht has arrived at Durban, Natal, whence he cables confirming the assertion that President Kruger wants peace, but says that the fighting commandants want to continue the war. They are confident that they can hold the difficult Nooitgedacht country for at least six months. They are not at all alarmed by the prospective stoppage of supplies imported by way of Delagoa bay, as they have abundance of provisions, a large part of which are buried.

They have ninety guns at Machadodorp.

The correspondent professes to know that when President Kruger was at Machadodorp he wanted to leave the country, pleading that his health was bad. The military leaders suggested that Watervalenden was a desirable and healthful place, and they simultaneously provided the President with a large guard of honor, who were instructed not to lose sight of him day or night.

The leaders argue that the President is responsible for the war, and must face the consequences. They will prevent his flight forcibly if necessary.

DE WET AGAIN ESCAPE

Effected by Breaking up His Force into Small Bodies.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office has received the following despatch from Gen. Roberts:—

Hunter's engagement on August 15 was a bigger affair than he led me to suppose in his first telegram. Three of the Highland Light Infantry were killed, and 33 wounded. Seven others of the corps were also wounded. One is missing. A lieutenant died of his wounds.

"I much fear that De Wet has managed to elude his pursuers by, I imagine, breaking up his force into small bodies. He was last heard of near Rustenburg.

"Kitchener's latest despatch is dated August 15. He reported that he was pressing to Hoare's assistance from the south-east.

"Carrington was yesterday at Ottoshoop, a little east of where Erroll's yeomanry was engaged with the enemy."

Gen. Hunter's action mentioned in Gen. Roberts' despatch, had not been previously reported. It is presumed that he had an engagement with Gen. Olivier south of Heilbron.

COL. HOARE RELIEVED.

Kitchener, After a Forced March Saves the Gallant Band.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Lord Kitchener, after a forced march, has relieved Col. Hoare and the British garrison at Elands river.

DESPATCHES FROM "BOBS."

Steyn Confined in De Wet's Camp Under Surveillance.

A despatch from London says:—Lord Roberts reports to the War Office, as follows:—

"Kitchener reports from Schoolplaats, eight miles east of Ventersdorp, that De Wet blew up three of his waggons.

"Six British prisoners who escaped from De Wet's camp state that Mr. Steyn was being confined in the camp under surveillance, and that De Wet was forced to abandon his ammunition and thirty horses, and they confirm the report that Methuen captured one of De Wet's guns and shelled the main convoy effectively."

Another report from Lord Roberts of the same date says:—

"Methuen and Kitchener, still holding De Wet and Steyn, yesterday reached Modderfontein, ten miles east of Ventersdorp. Methuen is in touch with De Wet's rear guard.

"Smith-Dorrien reports that the Shropshires recently marched forty-three miles in thirty-two hours, and the City of London Imperial Volunteers thirty miles in ten hours, hoping to prevent De Wet from crossing the Krugersdorp-Potchefstroom railway

"Buller's occupation of Ermelo is having a good effect.

"A field cornet and one hundred and eighty-two burghers of the Standerton commando surrendered yesterday to Clery."

BOTHA'S LAST STAND.

Has 10,000 Men and 90 Guns in a Difficult Country.

A despatch from London, says:—The Laffan despatch from Pretoria gives the latest news concerning the movements of Gen. De Wet, and it carries its own comment.

Gen. Hunter, while moving north in the Orange River Colony, met with opposition from Gen. Olivier, south of Heilbron, and though it is stated that he caused the Boers to retire, it does not seem that he inflicted a damaging defeat.

Gens. Buller and French have joined forces south of Wonderfontein.

Gen. Botha is reported to be holding Beflast in considerable strength ready to contest the British advance. It is stated that he has plenty of engines and rolling stock ready to transport his guns and men eastward along the railroad when necessary.

The country where the Boers are now preparing to make what is supposed to be their last stand is the Barberton district, they having, it is said, abandoned Lydenburg owing to the hostility of the natives. The area of the apparently impending warfare is approximately 80 by 100 miles in length. It is extremely mountainous, and much more difficult than the Tugela or Laing's nek districts.

Here, according to the latest British information, Gen. Botha has about 10,000 men and from 50 to 90 guns.

ALL WANT PEACE.

Only the Foreigners Want to Continue the Fight.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—Mr. Stowe, the American Consul-General, who has been visiting the Transvaal, has returned here. He says that a vast majority of the Boers want peace. There were only ten Boers in the commando which attacked his train as he was journeying north. All the rest were foreigners.

EX-PRESIDENT STEYN DEAD.

While Ill, Tried to Reach Kruger, But Perished en Route—Badly Wounded in Recent Fight.

A despatch from London says:—The Lorenzo Marques correspondent of the Daily Mail says a report emanating from the office of Mr. Pott, Consul of the Transvaal states that President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is dead. The correspondent adds that he learns he died on the road while trying to reach President Kruger. He was previously reported to be very ill, but the correspondent says he is informed that he died from the effects of a severe wound. He states, however, that tre details are not authenticated.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1900.

The estimate of the crops in Ontario for 1900, as prepared by the Bureau of Industries, is of the most satisfactory nature. In all standard grains the yield per acre is reported to be above the average for the past eighteen years, and with the exception of peas, which, owing to the pea weevil, are not as largely cultivated as on the average for eighteen years, the acreage of the various crops has either increased or remained about the same as last year. The yield of the various grains this year above the average per acre for 18 years is as follows:—Fall wheat, 1 bushel; spring wheat, 2½; barley, 2.2; oats, 2; peas, 2; beans, 3.1 bushels.

The Chinese situation has considerably improved during the week. The allied forces pushed on rapidly towards Pekin, and entered the city on the 14th or 15th in time to save the imprisoned ambassadors and others who had taken refuge with them. Full particulars are not yet to hand, as telegraphic communication has been interrupted.

An undated message from United States Minister Conger, at Pekin, received Tuesday at Washington, says that relief came just in time, a desperate attempt having been made on the previous night to carry the Legation by storm. It is supposed that this message was sent by runner from Pekin on the day that the allied forces reached the city. The British Admiralty Office has received a message from Admiral Bruce, at Taku, saying that the allies are reported to have entered the inner City of Pekin on Friday. As, however, telegraphic communication between Pekin and the coast is still interrupted, information regarding events in the Chinese capital is largely based on rumors. There is no definite information regarding the whereabouts of the Empress-Dowager and the Emperor.

The French Government is trying to buy up a million tons of coal in England, and deliver it in France within the next fifteen months.

The diplomatic relations between Bulgaria and Roumania are so severely strained, that open hostilities are expected to take place at any moment.

The total population of Chicago for 1900 is 1,698,615. The population for 1890 was 1,099,850, which shows an increase of 598,725, or 54.44 per cent. in favor of 1900.

A diplomat of high standing declares that Russia is vigorously endeavoring to secure American support, and to break the harmony existing between the United States and Great Britain.

Accommodating Diseases.

Perhaps the record for school attendance belongs to a Walworth lad named Thomas Ward, who was never absent or late during his 11 years of school life, beginning with his fourth year. The local member of the school board for London tells the story that when the proud boy received the attendance medal for the eleventh year, which had to be specially struck to meet his case, the mother was questioned as to how her boy had been able to make so remarkable a record.

"Has he had the usual children's complaints?" she was asked.

"Yes, sir."

"The measles?"

"Yes, sir."

"Whooping cough?"

"Yes, sir."

"How is it, then, that he has never been away from school?"

"Well, sir, he had them in his holidays," was the interesting reply.—Westminster Gazette.

A Famous Pearl.

The beautiful pearl known as the Great Southern Cross was found in Western Australia in the year 1884. It consists of nine pearls joined together in the form of a cross, in which shape it was found by a man named Clarke. It is said that the finder and the first purchaser of it buried it for some time, superstitiously regarding it as a heavenly miracle. It was, however, ultimately taken up from its burial place and sold for $1,000, since which time it has frequently changed hands and is now valued at $50,000. At the Colonial and Indian exhibition in England it attracted a good deal of notice and is probably the only natural cross ever found.

Cannibals and Pork.

In the New Hebrides human life has been made safe by the introduction of pigs into the island. The cannibals are said to prefer roast pork to roast man, and as the porcine tribe increases among the natives they may give up their feasts on human flesh altogether excepting when something unusual happens, such as entertaining a king of some other cannibal island or on state occasions of rare ceremony.

Tough on the Joker.

The contributor wrote a joke about a plumber whose bills were always normal. "That," said the editor, rejecting it, "is not a joke; it's a lie."

The contributor tried again with a story of the plumber whose charges left nothing to be desired on the score of size. "That," said the editor, who had suffered, "is not a lie. Neither is it a joke."—Scraps.

More Honest.

"Have you noticed any difference in your wife since she became converted and joined the church?"

"Yes; she asks me to wait an hour for her now instead of a minute."—Harper's Bazar.

A Famous Prison.

The celebrated Mamertine prison furnishes an important scene in Sienkiewicz's story, "Quo Vadis." It is located on the slope of the Capitoline, in Rome, and, according to tradition, it was begun by Ancus Martius and later enlarged by Servius Tullius. Jugurtha is said to have been starved to death here, the accomplices of Catiline strangled by command of Cicero and Sejanus, the minister and favorite of Tiberius, executed. Church tradition has consecrated this prison as the place where St. Peter and St. Paul were confined by order of Nero. Historian Hillard says of it:

"The Mamertine prison is a hideous vault divided into an upper and lower portion scooped out of the solid rock and lined with massive blocks in the Etruscan style of architecture. A more heartbreaking place of confinement it is not easy to imagine. According to the traditions of the church, St. Peter was imprisoned here by order of Nero, and the pillar to which he was bound and a fountain which sprang up miraculously to furnish the water of baptism to his jailers, whom he converted, are shown to the visitor. There is no reason to doubt that Jugurtha was starved to death in these pitiless vaults. Here, too, the companions of Catiline were strangled. It is a curious fact that the chances of literature and history should have carved two such names as those of Sallust and Cicero on these Cyclopean walls."

Not Piety, but Pork.

The following bit of nonconformist humor is taken from "The Farringdons," an English romance. The speakers are Mrs. Bateson and Mrs. Hankey, worthy wives, but not altogether above feeling a certain pleasure in showing up the ways of husbands:

"They've no sense, men haven't," said Mrs. Hankey; "that's what's the matter with them."

"You never spoke a truer word, Mrs. Hankey," replied Mrs. Bateson. "The very best of them don't properly know the difference between their souls and their stomachs, and they fancy they are a-wrestling with their doubts when really it is their dinners that are a-wresfling with them.

"Now, take Bateson hisself," continued Mrs. Bateson. "A kinder husband or better Methodist never drew breath, yet so sure as he touches a bit of pork he begins to worry hisself about the doctrine of election till there's no living with him. And then he'll sit in the front parlor and engage in prayer for hours at a time till I says to him:

"'Bateson,' says I, 'I'd be ashamed to go troubling the Lord with a prayer when a pinch of carbonate of soda would set things straight again!'"

Machine Made Jokes.

Some time ago a fellow got up a little book giving hints on how to be funny. Copies of this book are evidently in common use by the funny men connected with many of our newspapers. Witness this specimen joke attributed to a Chicago paper:

He—Who is that ugly old woman over there by the piano?

She—Oh, that's Mme. Cosmetique, the famous beauty specialist.

The book tells just how to make this class of jokes in bulk. The same idea will do for a whole batch. "He" asks: "Who is that baldheaded man?" "She" answers: "That is Dr. Quacknostrum, the Hair Renewer man." Again, "He" asks: "What is the matter with those crying brats?" And "She" responds: "Their mother has gone to lecture on the training of children." Once you catch the idea you can produce funny things of this kind automatically, and if you are a funny man on a newspaper your readers will laugh every time and other papers will quote your jokes and give your paper credit for them.—Pathfinder.

The Bibulous Dane.

When the police in Denmark find a man helplessly drunk in the streets, they drive the patient in a cab to the station, where he sobers off. Then they take him home. The cabman makes his charge, the police doctor makes his, the agents make their claim for special duty, and this bill is presented to the landlord of the establishment where the drunkard took the last glass that did the business. No wonder that certain landlords protest, saying that proofs are insufficient and that some alleged victims sham intoxication to get into trouble landlords against whom they have a spite.

The Point of View.

"Get a divorce if you want it!" exclaimed the angry husband. "I can easily get another wife, and I've lived long enough to learn that one woman is just as good as another—if not better!"

"Yes," calmly replied his better half, "and I've lived long enough to know that one man is just as bad as another—if not worse."

Enlightened.

Professor—I'm grateful for my sense of humor. Thank heaven, I can always see a joke.

Miss Flavilla—Oh, professor, the sense of humor is not ability to see a joke. The sense of humor is ability to take a joke.

A Political Boss.

"They say you are merely a political boss," said the candid informant.

"Great Scott!" ejaculated Senator Sorghum. "The irreverence of these moderns is something disheartening. Why, that's all Julius Cæsar was."—Washington Star.

Sailors call a low lying iceberg a growler, and the world would in general suggest something cool were it not for bulldogs and London four wheel cabs, to which it is also applied.

Nearly £300,000 worth of articles are pawned in London weekly.

One Was Enough.

That illustrious astronomer, Professor Simon Newcomb, in an article on "Science and the Government" in The North American Review, gives an amusing instance of the ignorance even of the most prominent politicians regarding the work of the greatest scientists:

"It is said that some 50 years ago the British academy had printed a few copies of an important work for presentation to some foreigners who, from their prominence in the scientific world, were best entitled to be honored with the gift. Professor Airy, the astronomer royal, was requested to make a selection of the names. A few days after he had sent in his list he was informed by the secretary of the admiralty that 'my lords' were struck by the number of unknown names included and that they wished to make an inquiry on the subject. Airy asked the secretary for some specifications as to the names referred to.

"'Well, as an example,' said the secretary, 'here is the name of Professor C. F. Gauss of Gottingen. Who is he?'

"'Gauss is one of the greatest mathematicians of the age and stands among the two or three most eminent masters in physical astronomy now living. Who else do you wish to know about?'

"'No one else. That will do,' replied the secretary."

The Blood on the Knife.

"For the last ten years," said a curio dealer in the Old Quarter, "a broad bladed dagger with an imitation bronze handle has been lying among a lot of odds and ends in that corner showcase. I don't know where it came from, but I probably got it when buying some collection. At any rate, the other day, while looking over my dead stock, it occurred to me it might be burnished up and used as a paper knife. I took it out, scraped the handle a little to see what it was made of and then laid it on my desk to attend to a customer.

"When I picked it up again, I was astounded to find the blade dripping with blood. It seems a childish thing to tell, but the incident was so grewsome and apparently inexplicable that it set me trembling like a leaf. In a moment, however, my common sense came to the rescue, and what proved to be the correct explanation flashed into my mind.

"It was a trick dagger, for use either on the stage or in some secret society mummery, and the hilt contained a hidden reservoir for artificial blood. In scraping the side I had pressed a spring which opened a little valve, and out came the gore, still fluid, after all these years. I afterward found that the top unscrewed for replenishing the supply."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Beds.

We cannot tell with any certainty when the first portable furniture was invented, and, to judge by the ark as it survives among our children, Noah was either ignorant of such things or, and more probably, denied himself their use for the time being in order to leave more room for the animals.

But long before Cowper somewhat apologetically sang the sofa Homer was proud to enumerate the cherished and decorated pieces of furniture in the tents of the heroes before Troy and described Odysseus' pleasure in seeing once more his own beautiful bed as sympathetically as any other incident of the return, while that he had a second best bed is one of the very few personal facts we know regarding our Shakespeare.

Shades of Ulysses and Shakespeare! A bed was a bed then. In Greece, a couch worthy of a hero; in England, a miniature stage of life, with its tapestried roof and hangings and curtains that rose or fell with fitting pomp on the great scenes of the domestic drama.—Chambers' Journal.

Tales of the Nose.

Indented nostrils evidence meanness, wide nostrils a spendthrift. A tip jutting out far from the face is a token of vulgarity, refinement being the possession of the owners of noses that do not stand out far at the end. An aquiline bend denotes firmness of will and sense of justice; the long, narrow bridge proclaims a fastidious, self sufficient yet often tender nature. All the active qualities—combativeness, eagerness, passionate temper, power of hatred, jealousy, ambition—go with the more common type of Roman nose. The Greek form, on the contrary, tells of artistic capabilities and love of inanimate beauty.

Rough on His Lordship.

A carpenter in an English town having neglected to make a gibbet that had been ordered by the hangman on the ground that he had not been paid for the last one he had erected gave so much offense that the next time the judge came to the circuit he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?"

"I humbly beg your pardon," replied the carpenter. "Had I known it had been for your lordship it would have been done immediately."

Mutual Sympathy.

Collector—I'm sorry, Mr. Slowpay, but your tailor has put his account against you into my hands for collection.

Mr. Slowpay—He has, eh? Do you work on a commission basis?

Collector—Yes, sir.

Mr. Slowpay—Then I'm sorry for you.—Chicago News.

Charges.

"Your lawyer made some pretty severe charges against the other fellow, didn't he?"

"Y-e-e-s, but you ought to see how he charged me!"—Green Bag.

A Swindling Scheme.

For some years past the treasury department has received from time to time letters from all parts of the country asking for information regarding certain large sums of money which, it is alleged, are on deposit in the treasury department awaiting distribution to heirs or persons of great wealth in Europe and America.

Among these noted claims is one of the heirs of a man of the name of De Haven, who is alleged to have loaned the government of the United States large sums of money during the Revolutionary war. Another well known case is that of the Robert Morris estate, the heirs of which, it is said, are entitled to receive from the government several millions of dollars. The Durkee claim also is well known in the department and involves several millons of dollars. The latest one is that of the heirs of Anneke Jans, who are said to be entitled to receive from the United States something like $90,000,000, which sum, it is said, has been received from Holland and now awaits proof of relationship.

It is stated at the treasury department that all of these claims are spurious and that they are made the basis of confidence games by agents who work upon the credulity of the uninformed. Agents, it is said, are selling bonds to raise money to prosecute these claims against the government, realizing something like $10 per $1,000 promised in case of success. The treasury department is powerless to proceed against these impostors.

A Joke on Offenbach.

Offenbach, the famous opera bouffe composer, had an insatiable thirst for success and fame combined with a vanity that occasionally played him a sorry trick.

Once he was going down the Rhine on a steamer, among whose passengers was the Duke of Nassau, a fact of which the composer was in blissful ignorance.

As the steamer approached its last stopping place the bank of the river was seen to be covered by a dense throng of people who were shouting and waving their hats. A band on the pier was playing a march from one of Offenbach's operas.

As the boat touched the pier Offenbach stepped to the rail and bowed and waved his hat to the people in acknowledgment of this flattering ovation.

"It is glorious to be received in a foreign land like this!" he remarked to his companions.

But his self complacency received a rude shock the next instant when the duke's adjutant appeared and said, in a rough and unfeeling manner:

"Get out of the way, will you, and let his highness show himself!"

Beauty and Education.

Why is it that woman has always been more beautiful than man? In human beings the attractive qualities have always been on the side of the female. Why is it? Without wishing to cast any aspersion on the members of the superior sex, we may fairly answer that it is because they have hitherto been the less educated. But woman's ideas are changing. She has listened to the voice of the tempter, whispering in her ear all sorts of sweet fallacies about equality of the sexes, intellectual development and its necessity, and the like, and she has yielded to the temptation. And the result of this will be that she will lose her beauty. She will suffer in appearance as man has done and is doing, and in the course of time the extremely civilized races of mankind will be ugly—irretrievably and lamentably ugly.—Pearson's Magazine.

What a Tale it Tells.

If that mirror of yours shows a wretched sallow, complexion, a jaundiced look, moth patches and blotches on the skin, its liver trouble; but Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the blood, give clear skin, rosy cheeks, rich complexion. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

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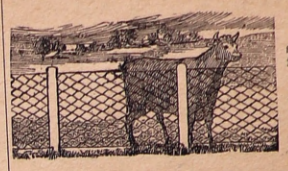

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Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

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That may be secured during —August.—

These are New Goods, this season's style, but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12½ to 15c., for	8c.
Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c. for	15c.
Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods	33⅓ per cent. off.
Navy Blue Hose with white spot, regular 35c. for	25c.
A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at	half price.
Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices.	
White Muslin Blouses at	39c.
Special line Colored Blouses at	50c.
Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c. and $1.00, for	79c.
Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular $1.75, for	$1.38.
" $2.00, for	$1.67.
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Just an Ordinary Steak.

"When in Hamburg, we supposed we must do as the Hamburgers did, so at our first meal there we asked for Hamburg steak," said the woman. "Besides, we wanted to see how that viand would taste upon its native heath, anyway. But to all our requests, couched in our best scholastic German, the waiter shook his head. Like many another prophet, the Hamburg steak was apparently without honor in its own country. At all events, our waiter hadn't heard of it. 'Oh, well,' we said, 'just bring us an ordinary beef steak. But, lo and behold, when the meat was served there it was all chopped up and made into small cakes—what Americans call, in fact, 'Hamburg steak!' To Hamburgers a Hamburg steak was an 'ordinary steak.'"

A Good Scheme.

Mrs. Younghusband—Do you notice any difference in the milk, dear?

Mr. Younghusband—I should say so. This is a much better quality than we have been getting lately.

Mrs. Younghusband—Indeed it is. I got it off a new man, who said he would guarantee it to be perfectly pure. So I bought enough to last for a couple of weeks.

A Boom.

"The undertaker is very jolly this morning."

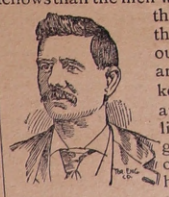
"Yes. Three hundred new doctors were graduated last night."—Harlem Life.

The man that talks about the newspapers misquoting him is the man that hasn't any good excuse for getting quoted originally.

When appetite prevails over reason, the first step to make the glutton and drunkard is taken.

The Light House Keeper.

No class in the community render more signal service to their fellows than the men who here and there along the chain of our great lakes and rivers keep bright and clear the lights that guide the sailor. Lighthouse keepers are necessarily exposed a great deal to the weather, and one of them, William Gillespie, of Wolfe Island, Ont., states that in this way he contracted muscular rheumatism. "For two weeks," said Mr. Gillespie, "I suffered untold agony with muscular rheumatism in my shoulders. I was crippled by the disease to such an extent that I could not put my coat on without assistance. I bought a bottle of Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure, and two doses cured me completely. I have not had a twinge of pain since. There is nothing like this medicine for rheumatism."



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If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

Made Its Own Funeral Toilet.

There are certain insects that have such a respect for Mrs. Grundy and are endowed with such an innate love of neatness and order that not even death, or rather decapitation, can prevent them from making one grand final toilet, which is clearly designed to give them a sedate and respectable appearance after death.

Dr. Ballion, a skilled entomologist, discovered this remarkable fact. "During one of my recent horseback rides," he says, "I frequently caught one of those large flies which annoy cattle and horses so much, and I promptly got rid of it by crushing its head. One day, instead of throwing the mutilated insect away, I placed it on the back of my hand and indolently watched it. For some seconds the insect remained motionless, but then, to my unbounded surprise, it moved its front legs forward to the place where the head should have been, and, after it had rubbed them nervously together, apparently in anguish, it began to brush its body and to smooth its wings with its hind legs. Under the gentle pressure of these limbs the body gradually became extended and the extremity curved, while the wings gradually changed their natural position and left the upper part of the body exposed. Meanwhile the hind legs continued to brush each other from time to time.

"Naturally I watched this extraordinary sight with great interest, and, in order to see the finale, I took the insect into my study, where it lived an entire day, spending the time at the ungrateful task of making its own funeral toilet."

Couldn't Resist.

An eccentric clergyman in Cornwall had been much annoyed by the way the members of the congregation had of looking around to see late comers. After enduring it for some time he said on entering the reading desk one day: "Brethren, I regret to see that your attention is called away from your religious duties by your very natural desire to see who comes in behind you. I propose henceforth to save you the trouble by naming each person who may come late."

He then began, "Dearly beloved," but paused half way to interpolate, "Mr. S., with his wife and daughter."

Mr. S. looked rather surprised, but the minister, with perfect gravity, resumed. Presently he again paused. "Mr. C. and William D."

The abashed congregation kept their eyes studiously bent on their books. The service proceeded in the most orderly manner, the parson interrupting himself every now and then to name some newcomer. At last he said, still with the same perfect gravity:

"Mrs. S. in a new bonnet."

In a moment every feminine head in the congregation had turned around.—Millinery Trade Review.

A Mystery of the Sea.

One of the most curious finds ever made from the sea was that which came to the Azores in 1858. The island of Corvo was then in the possession of two runaway British sailors. One morning there drifted ashore a craft which had evidently been frozen in the ice for a long time. It was an ancient and battered brig, without masts, bulwark or name, but the hatches were on, the cabin doors fast, and the hulk was buoyant. She had little cargo, and that consisted of skins and furs in prime condition.

No papers were found in the cabin, but it was figured that she was a sealer or trader, carrying a crew of 10 or 12, and that she had been provisioned for a year. The flour was spoiled, but the beef was perfectly preserved. She had been abandoned when frozen in an iceberg and drifted for years. The date of the letter found in the forecastle showed that the brig had been abandoned nearly half a century before. The two sailors got out the furs, which eventually brought them $4,000, and two barrels of beef and then set fire to the wreck. No trace was ever found of its name or owners.

A GRAY DAY.

Within the woodland's somber depth
A faint, sweet note awakes and dies,
And sadly through the swaying boughs
The west wind on its mission sighs,
While cloudy billows northward roll
Across the low, gray skies.

The sounds that made the woodland gay
Awhile, as if with grief, are mute;
The linnet has no heart to sing,
And silent is the blackbird's flute;
Naught stirs save that faint note of song
And sad Æolian lute.

—Sam Wood in Chambers' Journal.

The Man of a Thousand.

By M. Quad.

Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.

They called him "Judge" Dale, because in the far west you never "mister" a man when you can call him "colonel" or "judge." As James Dale looked more like a judge than a colonel, they called him as I have said. He was a mine owner, and when things went wrong he could make hot times for his engineers and foremen, but he didn't do it in a vulgar way. He was always a gentleman even when he cussed the hardest. As a matter of fact, the judge's motto was "good form," and he carried it out in his clothes, his cigars, his dinner and the way he took the news when a fall of rock in the Emma mine buried 12 men at once. What he said on that occasion was, "Please wipe your feet on the rug next time." What he did was to fill out 12 checks for $1,000 apiece for the respective widows.

I have it on good authority that Judge Dale was not vulgarly startled when he received word from Denver that his handsome wife, to whom he had been married five years and who was visiting friends, had taken an old lover's arm and severed conjugal relations by eloping. Others got the news about the same time, and they couldn't find anything to criticise in his conduct. He went through the daily routine just the same for three or four days, and he had the same placid look and the same even voice as he called his head clerk into the private office and said:

"Thomas, I am going away for a few days, and you will take charge."

"Yes, sir," replied Thomas, and next morning the judge was on his way to Denver. He picked up his clew there without having elbowed anybody or soiled the polish of his shoes. He met friends and talked politics and real estate and mines, and, lighting a fresh cigar, he took a train for the east. Arriving in New York city, he paid a detective to locate the couple, but he didn't lug out a gun and shout at the top of his voice that he was an injured husband thirsting for gore. He simply threw a couple of big goldpieces on the table to pay for the information and descended to the cafe for lunch. A steamer was sailing for the Mediterranean at the end of the fourth day, and when she departed the judge was one of her passengers. There were more than a hundred others, and as the weather was also stormy for the first two or three days out no one commented on the fact that the passenger who was registered as Major Davis stuck close to his cabin and had his meals brought to him by a steward. Judge Dale had changed his name, but he had no idea of changing his identity. There were laughter and conversation and a clatter of dishes as all the passengers finally gathered for dinner for the first time since leaving Sandy Hook. To the right of the captain sat one of the handsomest ladies and one of the finest looking gentlemen on the list, but taken altogether it was a grand array of wealth and culture. Dinner was fairly under way, and the lady on the captain's right was beaming, when she happened to cast her eyes down the table, and her face went as white as death in a second. Half a dozen people caught her words as she whispered to her supposed husband:

"My God, John, but there is the judge!"

The man looked, and the color went out of his cheeks, and his jaw fell. Near the foot of the table sat the man who had taken a new name. He was cool and placid, and only the ghost of a smile hovered around his mouth. He looked the woman and the man full in the eyes for a minute, but made no sign of recognition.

"What is it?" asked the captain as "Mrs. Bemis" shuddered and gasped and seemed on the point of fainting.

"A—a sudden illness—heart trouble!" she stammered as she left the table for her stateroom, followed by her supposed husband.

There were wonder and curiosity, but little was said. "Good form" demands that such incidents be passed over as easily as possible. There were those who thought it might be heart trouble and others who suspected the presence of the "major" had something to do with it, but that was no place to compare notes. Neither of the pair was seen again that evening, though Major Davis was very much in evidence until a late hour. At breakfast next morning Mr. Bemis appeared alone. His wife was better, thank you, was his reply to inquirers, but thought it best to remain quiet for a day or two. Not once did he let his eyes roam around the table, but he knew that Major Davis was there among the rest. He knew that a pair of steel blue eyes were scanning his troubled face and that a pair of soft white hands were aching to grip his throat. After breakfast, as the men sought the smoking room, Mr. Bemis started to act on a plan which had doubtless been talked over with his wife. He walked straight up to Major Davis and began:

"Judge, I don't know what I can say in extenuation, but I"—

"Excuse me, sir," interrupted the other, "but you have evidently made a mistake. I think the gentleman called the judge has passed into the salon?"

Mr. Bemis looked at the major like a man seeing the face of death in a nightmare, and beads of perspiration started out on his forehead.

"Your—your wife is better this morning, I think I heard you say?" queried the major in courteous tones.

"Y-yes!"

"Glad to hear it. She should beware of overexcitement. Weather seems to have settled, and we are making a fine run of it. Have a light? No? Well, I'll walk a little."

Mr. Bemis stared after him as if seeing a ghost, and his breath came in sobs as he finally turned away. He had seen the man whose home he had despoiled a dozen times or more, and he believed that Judge Dale stood before him. Still there might be a chance that it was simply a wonderful resemblance. Such things had been known. It must have been this faint hope that buoyed up the wife to appear that afternoon. A wife should be able to identify the face, figure and speech of the husband of even a fortnight, but the elopers hoped for a miracle. Major Davis had made several acquaintances, and Mrs. Bemis had no sooner appeared than he was ready to be introduced.

"I am honored," he said as he made his bow. "Permit me to offer my sincere congratulations on your speedy recovery."

"I—I thank you."

"It was your husband I met this morning, I believe, and for a moment he took me for some one else. It is queer how you'll often find two people looking so much alike as to deceive you at first glance."

"Y-yes, it is!" she stammered, leaning on the back of a chair for support and speaking through bloodless lips.

"You do not find in me a resemblance to any gentleman called the judge?" he queried as he looked her full in the face.

"N-no—that is"—

"But I am keeping you. Pray, be seated, and I think I see your husband coming this way. Hope the fine weather will put you in good spirits."

At every meal Major Davis faced the guilty pair. Some of the passengers suspected nothing, but others insisted that there was a queer mystery afoot. The major gave nothing away. It wouldn't have been good form. The woman avoided him as far as possible, but two or three times a day he found excuse to speak to her. If she had hoped for a miracle, her hopes were dashed at the first close sight of him. Major Davis was Judge Dale, and Judge Dale was the husband she had fled from and disgraced. She knew him for a quiet man, but also for an implacable one. He was torturing them at the stake, but that would not be revenge enough. In his desperation Bemis again attempted to approach the man he had wronged. He couldn't plead for himself, but he would plead for the woman.

"Judge, it was my fault, and on me should fall your vengeance," he said as he cornered his man.

"Mistaken again. Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the major. "Really, but I shall come to think that I am your judge's twin brother. See what a cloudless sky and how beautiful the sea. I trust that your wife has had no more trouble with her heart. She is not looking at all well."

"God! God! But what a man!" gasped Bemis as he turned away with a hunted look in his eyes.

The steamer was to call at the Azores. One morning about 10 o'clock she made harbor, and it was given out aboard that she would not get away before midnight. Everybody was anxious for a brief run ashore—everybody but Mrs. Bemis. She feared that she might overexert and bring on another attack of heart trouble. Mr. Bemis had decided to stay with her when Major Davis hunted him out and said:

"I trust you will make one of a little party going ashore, and that you will bring your revolver along, as I shall mine?"

"The party is—is"— began Mr. Bemis as his face blanched.

"A very exclusive one—just the two of us, you see. You have a pistol, I suppose?"

"Yes."

"Ah, of course! We may find game, you know. Do you wish to speak to your wife first?"

"No."

"She's gone to lie down, eh? Well, let's be off."

The two engaged a boat as soon as landing and pulled away to a wooded cape, and two hours later a dead man was brought back in the boat. It was Mr. Bemis. He had accidentally shot himself while shooting at a bird, or at least the major said so, and no one doubted his word. He told his tale without excitement. He was cool and serene as he announced that he would remain and see the body placed in its grave. He came aboard the steamer with the personal effects of the deceased, but he did not ask to see Mrs. Bemis. He delivered everything to the captain, and as he added the sum of $5,000 in gold it is probable that he told at least a part of his story. When the accident became known, and it was found that Mrs. Bemis was to go on with the ship instead of ashore to see her husband to his last resting place, there was an outcry over her want of feeling, but it did not reach her ears. She was in her stateroom under the doctor's care, and none of the passengers saw her again. When the major had finished his work at the island, he took a steamer for New York and home, and upon entering his office at the usual hour and in the usual way he said to his chief clerk:

"Thomas, I am back and feeling better. Bring me the balance sheets for the last four weeks."

They Changed.

At a dinner party the other day a well known and deservedly popular dramatist took a lady down to dinner, neither knowing who the other was. As a subject the theater was started, as it is so often under similar circumstances.

"I can't think why they have revived that piece at the King's," the lady said. "I never liked it, and it's so worn that I should have done better than that?"

"Yes," the dramatist replied, "perhaps so. It was one of my first pieces, however, and I had not had much experience when I wrote it. Let's change the subject."

The lady was quite ready to do so and wished, no doubt, that she had known who her neighbor was. He presently said:

"Are you interested in the Fenton case?" speaking of a cause celebre that was in progress.

"Yes. I've read all the evidence," was the reply.

"He'll lose it, of course," the dramatist went on. "He never could have had the faintest chance from the first. It's a marvel to me how any lawyer could have been idiot enough to allow such a case to go into court!"

"Well," answered the lady quietly, "my husband was the idiot. Let's change the subject."

How He Dealt With Cowards.

In appearance Osman Pasha, the lion of Plevna, was handsome and prepossessing, looking a born leader of men. Like Napoleon, he was always distinguished by the plainness of his uniform. He had a queer habit of always, even in battle, carrying a pencil behind his ear, butt end foremost. He was taciturn, grave, abrupt and disdainful of forms and etiquette. He hated all foreigners, especially Germans, Russians and English. As for war correspondents, he entertained the utmost detestation of them, whence the deeds of his army were never chronicled as they should have been. He had a strange method of dealing with cowards. He would send for them and publicly box their ears. When really angry, his rage was terrible.

After the sortie and the surrender he was seen to be weeping tears of rage and shame. He was, it may be, a little touched by the Czar Alexander II, who came up to him and said:

"I congratulate you on your superb defense. It is one of the finest feats of military history."

And that is the judgment of posterity.

Locusts Good to Eat.

All native African races eat locusts. With many it takes, and has to take, the place of the British workman's beef and mutton. In a good many villages sun dried locusts are an article of commerce. The Sudanese are particularly fond of them.

Before they are eaten they are toasted. The wings and legs having first been torn off, the long, soft body and the crisp head form the delicacy.

I determined not to let my European prejudices influence me, but to give the dish of grilled locusts a fair trial. I thought how John the Baptist had enjoyed them plus wild honey.

The one I was eating was rather nice. I agreed with my Arab servant that, should the meat supply fall short, a dish of locusts would be a very good substitute.

By the time I was eating the second locust it seemed to me absurd why one should have a sort of lurking pity for John the Baptist's daily menu unless it be for its monotony, and I felt convinced that I should get tired of honey sooner than I should of locusts.

The Song of the Yukon River.

"There is something peculiar about the Yukon river that I have never heard of in connection with any other stream," said Captain Gray, who has been running boats on the big Alaska artery. "From the mouth of the Yukon up as far as there is any navigable water the stream is constantly singing. No matter where you are, there is a sound like that made by escaping steam. At first I used to think that maybe it came from the boiler or engines. But when we were tied up at night, with everything cold, the sound was the same. I have puzzled my brain to find an explanation of the phenomenon, but without avail. The singing goes on day and night.

"When you get up stream some distance, you can also hear the rocks rolling over the bed of the river, and this produces a most peculiar sound."

Freaks of Explosions.

Gunpowder explosions have one remarkable feature. The bodies of persons killed in such an accident are always found without clothing, but frequently one foot will have the shoe on. This is true of horses also. If one of the feet is in the air and another on the ground, the shoe will be found torn from the foot that was on the ground and not from the other.

When men are killed in powder explosions, the foot that happens to be in the air when the shock came will be found wearing the shoe, while the other foot will be bare.

Making It Clear.

A newly appointed French mayor inaugurated his regime by a notice to the following effect:

"On the feast of our patron saint the fire brigade will be reviewed in the afternoon if it rains in the morning and in the morning if it rains in the afternoon."

Soothing.

He—Look here, Matilde, I'm not quite such an idiot as I look!

She (soothingly)—No, dear; I'm sure you're not!

Young Folks.

THE BUSY FAIRIES.

When little children lie asleep
The fairies leave the sky,
And through the windows slyly creep
And touch each sleepy eye.
And on the little beds they sit,
And 'round the curly heads they flit
Till rosy morning's nigh.

When all the story telling's done
The fairies come to stay
And watch beside each little one
Till Dawn awakes up the day;
Where silvery beams of moonlight stream
To happy dreams fair castles gleam,
While fairies watch away.

And when the sky above is blue
And when the sun is high,
What do the little fairies do?
They make our money fly!
The dollars that were hard to earn
They pile up in the yard to burn,
Or waste them on the sly.

They make new gowns too old to use
And little trousers tear;
They touch the toes of little shoes
And presto! holes are there—
They win away by spoiling things
The money that much toiling brings—
But leave us love to share!

THE DISCONTENTED FERN.

Ages and ages ago before man came to live on this earth, there grew a delicate fern in the midst of a vast and luxuriant swamp. The air was sultry and warm, and the atmosphere was just the kind in which ferns delight to live and flourish. Now this fern had thrown up a quantity of small balls upon long slender stems, and there they waved to and fro in the breeze, waiting—further growth seemingly suspended. It chanced that its near neighbors were high and stately trees of the same family, spreading their broad, wavy branches in every direction, the envy and admiration of their wee companion.

One day, as the little fern looked up to the tall and beautiful trees overshadowing it, it exclaimed: "What a perfect life! How I wish I could become like those trees! Here I am, just a tiny fern, close to the ground. I might as well be dead for all the good I can do in the world. Why am I here?" And it sighed and shook its balls murmuring: "Why, oh why?" Just then a gentle breeze passed that way, and wafted the words of the little questioner far upward; the big trees above heard the moaning and looked down at the green balls bending and nodding in the air.

"Why are you so unhappy, my little friend?" said one: "You can live just as perfect a life down there near the ground, as we who are higher up. We all have a special work to do, which can only be done by ourselves, in our own place. Your work is low in the world, 'tis true, but is none the less necessary to the full development of the whole, and if each does its duty, each will receive its reward. So do not murmur again, but make the most of your life. Stop questioning, and unroll those little balls to the sunlight."

The fern was wise enough to take the advice of its kind friend, and slowly, the work of unfolding began—until at last, beautiful plumy leaves were seen, swaying gracefully with every breath of air; and the plant realized the beginning of its mission. Occasionally, a new shoot would spring up from the earth, and the old question would be asked again; but the advice and example of its companions soon silenced all murmurs, and its own lo efronds were added to increase the beauty of the whole.

And now came the time for the plant to develop and bring forth its fruit; for it had learned, that to live a perfect life, it must bear fruit. So, delicate green, seed-like things began to appear upon the under side of the leaves, and the fern became very proud and happy at the thought of fulfilling its mission, and the big trees above bowed and nodded in approval. Suddenly, however, there came a great change, and the tall trees, looking out over the land, raised the cry:

"The sea, the sea, it is coming to overhelm us." The little fern on the ground heard the cry and trembled with fear: "Oh, why must I die, just as I am beginning to bear fruit? Of what use is all my life now? It is too cruel."

But the great sea heard not the feeble wail; it came rolling in, swallowing up everything in its way, and the fern gracefully bent itself to the destroyer, and lay down to die. And the sea swept over it, bringing a layer of mud and sand which buried it deep in the earth under heavy pressure. The swamp then arose from its sea bath, and the sea went back to its place; while other ferns sprang up and grew, until they too met the same fate as their predecessors. Every time this swamp was submerged and raised again, a layer of peat was formed by the decayed vegetation, which under heavy pressure, made a seam of coal; and as the ages went by, our little fern was buried deeper and deeper under this debris, until it seemed a miracle that it should ever see the light of day again.

In time the world became inhabited by man, and he went down into the heart of the earth to mine this coal. One day a party of college professors, interested in geology, were visiting this mine, when suddenly one of them stopped and picked up a stone which he examined carefully. It was thick, oblong in shape, pointed at one end, and of a reddish color. The professor took a hammer and struck the stone on the edge, when, behold, it opened lengthwise and disclosed a lovely little fern, perfect in beauty, its delicate tracing clearly revealed in the hardened stone. This was our fern which had been lying here for ages, and which now saw the light again. The professor exclaimed:

"It is a Pecopteris, and a fine specimen. I shall take that to the college and give it a permanent place among the fossils in the museum.

And so, after many years, the little fern happily found its place among others of its kind, and again took up its mission.

WHAT GOD GIVES A BOY.

A body to keep clean and healthy, as a dwelling for his mind, and a temple for his soul.

A pair of hands to use for himself and others, but never against others for himself.

A pair of feet to do errands of love, and kindness and charity, and business, but not to loiter in places of mischief, or temptation, or sin.

A pair of lips to speak true, kind, brave words.

A pair of ears to hear music of bird and tree and human voice, but not to give heed to what the serpent says, or to what dishonors God or his mother.

A pair of eyes to see the beautiful, the good and the true,—God's fingerpirnt in flower and field and snowflake.

THE SHAH'S CATS.

Cats are greatly venerated in Persia. The feline friends of the Shah number 50, each having its own attendant and a special room for meals. When the Shah goes on a journey the cats go, too, being carried by men on horseback.

DYE THEIR SCALPS.

Done For Beauty After the Head Has Been Shaved Perfectly Smooth.

A French explorer has just discovered the vainest people in the world. By a curious coincidence, they happen to be also the ugliest. They are the Pahouins, a savage tribe of the western coast of Africa. The main occupation of these people is the adornment of their persons. As the Pahouin's clothing is of so light a character as not to incommode him, he bestows a good share of his thought upon the adornment of his body, which he tattoos in elaborate designs done in red or blue. Or a more fanciful effect is obtained by tattooing in relief by injecting underneath the skin the juice of a plant which produces a permanent swelling. Sometimes the face and body are also tinted with a dye, red being the color most in demand.

The same methods are used in adorning the face, especial attention being given to the nose. Many of the Pahouins, after tattooing or painting their noses, pierce them with long, slender bones; others, after piercing the nose, attach to it a string of colored pearls. Both men and women concentrate their efforts on their hair. Their ingenuity, which is shown in the construction of scores of different head dresses of bone and metal for the men of the tribe, chiefly the warriors, is illustrated in a far greater degree by the coiffures of the women.

The extreme of simplicity in the Pahouin women's methods of making themselves beautiful is to shave the head till it is smooth and round as a ball, and then to color it with a dye.

FAMILY AVERAGES.

The average number of children per family in European countries is lowest in France, with 3.03; Switzerland, 3.94; Austria and Belgium, 4.05; England, 4.08; Germany, 4.10; Holland, 4.22; Scotland, 4.46; Italy, 4.56; Russia, 4.83; while Ireland is highest, with an average of 5.20 children in each family.

OTHERWISE FOR HIS AGE.

Teacher—In what age was it that matters in dispute were settled by single combats?"

Wise scholar—Never, sir. People don't have combats when they're single; it's only after they're married.

A TEMPLE OF SERPENTS.

In the small town of Werda, in the Kingdom of Dahomey, Western Africa, there is a temple of serpents—a long building, in which the priests keep upward of 1,000 snakes of all sizes, which they feed with birds and frogs brought to them as offerings by the natives.

VACCINATION AND MATRIMONY.

In Norway and Sweden, before any couple can be legally married, certificates must be procured showing that both bride and bridegroom have been duly vaccinated.

RUSSIAN MARRIAGE LAWS.

Russian law allows a man to marry only four times, and he must marry before 80 or not at all.

PICTURE HANGING.

Harmony Must Rule, Even Though Uniformity be Discarded.

To-day no one hangs pictures in pairs. The time when regularitly of arrangement was considered the acme of elegance has vanished and in its place has come a wild struggle after the unexpected by those whose one idea of artistic effect is to have nothing match anything else. The weird result their efforts produce is due to their failure to appreciate the fact that harmony, at least, must rule, even although uniformity has been discarded.

There must be a scheme to which the general tone of the pictures should conform. A dark carbon must not hang close to an etching drawn in delicate lines and bordered by a broad white mat. If water colors, with their soft tints, elbow oil paintings, with their bolder tones, the former will be faded and the latter coarsened.

Let it be grasped, in the first place, that certain things may go together, while others must be barred from the association. Etchings, photographs, drawings, some engravings, water colors, pastels, may be associated on friendly terms. Even then, however, there must be judgment exercised in the way they are placed. Contrary to the natural inclination, dark, heavily shaded pictures should always hang in the strongest light, but should, in some cases, seek a sheltered position, away from the glare of the windows. Near the light may hang the pictures in fainter tints, the subdued water colors, the line engravings, whose best points need illumination. This order may sometimes be reversed when the corner farthest from the window shows a decided need of brightening by light pictures but always the graduation of tints should be borne in mind. Just as in a well planned room the darkest color is found in the carpet and melts from that through the shades in the curtains and furniture to the lightest nuance in the wall, so the lower pictures should be more somber in hue than the upper, and should lead the eye unconsciously from the deepest tone to the highest light.

THE TERM "MOB."

It Seems to Have Been Used as Far Back as Chaucer.

As indicating the populace, proverbially fickle and easy to be moved, mobile, from Latin mobilis, the expression "the mobil people" is as old as the time of Chaucer; but, in its later sense, that of a disorderly crowd, and in its contracted form, "mob," it is not older than the post-Restoration period. In Roger North's Examen, 1740, valuable for the many original anecdotes of English history that it contains, reference is made, Page 574, to a certain club, the Green Ribbon Club, 1680-82, and the writer adds: "I may note that the rabble first changed their title and were called the mob, in the assemblies of this club—first mobile vulgus, then contracted in one syllable." It was used hesitatingly at first by Dryden, Don Sebastian, 1690, Durfy, Commomwealth of Women, 1686, and Shadwell, Squire of Alsatia, 1688, and Richardson, points out that Dryden uses both "mobile" and "mob" in the sense of rabble; the former in the stage direction as the common word, the latter as if it had not long been introduced. In 1711 the Spectator instances "mob" as an example of the popular tendency to curtail many of our words in familiar writings and conversation. The verb, "to mob," derived, of course, as above, does not occur until the period of Horace Walpole many years later, and Shakespeare's expression, "the mobled Queen," Hamlet, refers not to the "mob," mobile, but to the headdress in disorder.

LOVED THE MOUNTAIN VIEW.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes is no lover of cities, preferring the rolling veldt, the mountains of South Africa, to the most magnificent mansion in Park-lane. A curious little story is told of his love for Groote Schunr his estate at Rondebosch, near Capetown, which is practically on the slopes of Table Mountain. When he returned from Rhodesia to Capetown in 1897, he found his house in ruins, the place having been gutted by fire. He was obliged to live elsewhere during the day, but every night he returned to sleep in what was left of his old bed room. He did not do this for the sake of association, nor for greater privacy, but because, as he told one of his friends, "I must have my mountain view."

THE QUEEN IS A DUKE.

Queen Victoria holds the title of Duke of Lancaster. Most people imagine that her title of Duke of Lancaster merges in her superior title of queen, but that is not so, as she would remain Duke of Lancaster even if she ceased to be queen. The duchy of Lancaster was created in the reign of Edward III. and since 1461 the revenues of the duchy have been held separately and form no part of the hereditary revenues in view of which the civil list was granted.

WORD HISTORIES.

Curious Origin of a Number of Very Common Words.

Some words have histories. Other words embody history, as, for example, the word rigmarole. Everybody understands it as signifying a confused and meaningless jumble, but precious few recall the fact that it comes from ragman's roll. Now the ragman's roll is a crown document of no small importance. It is a real roll of ancient parchment, and records categorically the instruments and deeds by which Scotland's nobility and gentry gave in their adhesions, and swore allegiance to Edward I. of England toward the close of the thirteenth century. Naturally it is a somewhat confused document, but possibly not so much confused as confusing to the good people of its own era. It must have been upsetting in those days to discover that the lords and gentlemen thought to be stanchest for the old order had gone over to the invading king. Yet there is something to be said for the lords and gentlemen—they loved not Scotland's independence less, but their heads and their estates rather more.

Venison, which nowadays seems always and strictly the flesh of a deer, is truly any flesh hunted—that is meat of venery. Venery is the old name for hunting — thus foxes and wolves and badgers furnish "venison" no less than the lordly stag. Cur, the synonym for a worthless dog, has somewhat the same derivation. In feudal England the dogs of the villienage, no doubt mostly starving mongrels, were by law required to be curptailed—that is, have their tails cut short, so they might be readily distinguished from the stag and boar hounds of the lords and gentlemen. The stag-hounds ran true upon the scent, the mongrels would confuse and draw them off from it. Sometimes the villiendogs had to suffer for also "hombling," that is, cutting away the two middle toes from each fore foot so they could not run with the hounds.

A CURTAIL DOG,

or curtle-dog, in time became simply a cur. His owners, the villiens, who lived in clustered hovels outside the castle walls, in like manner gave rise to the word village.

Another wonderfully expressive phrase also comes from the hunting field, where it is to this day in common use. It is "to run riot." Fox hounds run riot when they leave the drag of the fox and go racing and chasing off upon the scent of hares and rabbits, whose company the fox seeks when he finds himself pursued. Indeed, in fox-hunting parlance, hare-scent is known as "riot." The familiar phrase, "on the pad," as signifying going hither and yon, also throws back to Reynard the Fox. His feet are known technically as pads—when he gets up and begins to move about sportsmen say he is "on the pad."

It seems a far cry from the hunting field to the name of a fashionable coach, but it is from the hunting field the tally-ho gets its title. Tallis hors, pronounced tally-ho, Norman French for "out of the thicket," was the proper cry when the fox broke cover. The huntsmen and the master of fox hounds answered the cry with long blasts of the horn. Then when public coaches began to run, their horns blew the tally-ho blasts; further as luxury progressed finer coaches often took to the meet, and the throwing off, fine people who did not intend to follow the hounds, but to see them spectacularly. Between use and luxury, the coach with seats on top crystallized as the tally-ho. The tally-ho it is likely to remain, unless all the world should go automobile mad.

Lombards, money-changers of Venice, sat on benches round about the plaza of St. Mark's Banco is Italian for bench. When one of the money-changers defaulted, the others fell to and broke his bench in little pieces. Afterward he was known as "bancorupto"—that is, the man of the broken bench. Hence comes our word bankrupt.

THEY LIVE BY EXTORTION.

In every Chinese city there is a countless crowd of students who have taken their degrees and are waiting for appointments under the government, some of which never come. Hoping against hope for a bare living, they attach themselves to the nearest Yamen and fatten and breed on the extortion of palm oil. These Yamen runners, like the petty tchiovniks of Russia, are the curse of the poor when they get them into their net.

ABSORBS ALL KNOWLEDGE.

Farming has this peculiarity, that it can absorb and supply all knowledge. Not one of the sciences but is related, or may be related, to agriculture. Botany, rightly understood, is the art of growing better potatoes, beans and corn. Entomology is that economic science that discusses what bugs are of use to man and what are injurious. Geology is an analysis of the soils and rocks that underlie the soils for the purpose of making them more available for human welfare.

A BITTER DROP IN JOY'S CUP.

Did the bride seem happy?

No; the society magazine put her wedding eleventh in a column of thirteen.

CAPE NOME A HOAX.

Discouraging Reports Sent Back by Those Now Seeking Gold There.

"The greatest bunco game ever perpetrated upon the public" is the summing up of the description of Cape Nome in letters just received from Canadians who went there to seek a fortune. One of these letters declares that thousands and thousands of dollars' worth of machinery and mining outfits will never be taken away from the beach, but left there to rot. The case is cited of two New York men who took up a hundred tons of machinery and supplies and about thirty men. One of these men had thirteen claims and the other twenty. They found all their claims jumped and they are now returning home, leaving part of their machinery behind them. One of them states that he would be out more than $125,000 by the time he reached home. There are dozens of companies reported in the same fix. In fact, every claim for miles around Nome is reported to be jumped, and dozens of large Eastern companies which took up tons and tons of machinery and supplies to work out the claims purchased by them in the East last winter are simply stranded there. Their claims have been jumped and they can do nothing.

The Judge sent by the Government to settle these disputes, refused, on arriving, to take office, doubtless believing that he could only accept at the risk of his life. Nothing can, therefore, be done to remedy the existing state of affairs, for at least another year.

Several attempts have been made by different persons to remove jumpers from their claims, but they were invariably met by a shower of bullets. The man who can shoot the quickest now gets possession, and a recently received letter describes an incident that occurred in the centre of the so-called town the day before it was written. A man who had just landed went to take possession of his town lot, on which he had built a house last fall, but he found another man peacefully occupying it. They began to argue the question of ownership, and both drew their pistols. The writer of the letter adds: "One is being buried to-day, and the other will not live over night."

Persons who do manage to secure their claims generally find that all the gold has been worked out. One company with twenty-three claims found on arrival that every one of them had been worked out last fall.

For the past few weeks there has been an average of one murder and six suicides a day at Cape Nome. Everybody carries a revolver. Not enough gold has been discovered so far this season to pay expenses, excepting upon claims, on Anvil and Dexter creeks, so that the outlook for people who have not the means of getting away from the place is most distressing.

To the other horrors of the place pestilence has now been added. For some time there has been an average of three deaths a day from pneumonia typhoid fever and smallpox. Seventeen cases of smallpox were discovered on the day that the last advices left Nome and it is impossible to say how many cases remained undiscovered. There is no way of taking care of the sick, so disease is spreading with rapidity. Three steamers have been quarantined, while fifty-two are anchored off the shore.

DO PLANTS REASON?

In order to find the true answer to this question, a daughter of a prominent Mexican planter tried the following experiment. This young lady drove a nail in the wall some distance from the tendril of a morning glory plant. The tendril began at once to grow toward the nail. The nail was shifted and the tendril shifted its course. Finally, a cord was hung up to tempt the tendril, and it shifted its course toward the cord, and left the nail which it had five times persisted in following.

CHINESE HAIR STYLES.

Until 1627 the Chinese wore their hair long and coiled on top of the head, where it was fastened with an ornamental pin. The Manchu edict making the pigtail a sign of loyalty changed this style.

THE CLIMATE OF CHINA.

The summers in North China are dry and hot. Then comes a short period of torrential rains and then a long, dry fall and winter. Frost will come about the middle of October, and the last of November the river will freeze up to stay closed until the middle of February, though often till a month later. There is almost no snow during the entire winter—two or three little flurries, but never enough to cover the ground. The cold is comparatively steady, without the incessant freeze and thaw that we have in this country.

DEFININE.

You look worried, remarked the first cabin passenger.

I am, replied the other. Two days ago I cabled to my wife, who is in Rome, that I would sail for Paris to-day, and asked her where I could meet her. Just before sailing to-day I got this reply: Will meet you there on Friday at 3 o'clock.

THE CHINESE TOMMIES.

LATEST EXPERIMENT OF THE BRITISH WAR OFFICE.

They Are Now at the Front—Behaved Well Under Fire at Tien-Tsin, But Some Military Authorities Are Anxious.

Fighting side by side, with the soldiers of all Christendom in China, against their own countrymen is a little body of Chinese troops who constitute part of the British army. The conduct of those Mongol soldiers of the Queen is being watched with much curiosity and some anxiety in army circles in England.

They represent the latest experiment of the British War Department in following out the policy which has worked so well in Egypt and India, of organizing native regiments, in foreign colonial possessions. When it became known that this regiment was at the front in China the War Department came in for much uncomplimentary criticism, as these Chinese Tommies are as yet an absolutely unknown quantity as far as loyalty and fighting qualities go.

They are the rawest kind of raw troops, having been organized hardly more than a year ago at Wei-Hai-Wei. It was on May 24, 1898, that this place was occupied by the British shortly after it had been evacuated by the Japanese. In considering the necessity for organizing a garrison for defence and for police duties in the newly-acquired territory it was resolved to try what could be done with

THE LOCAL CHINAMEN.

The British officers who were selected for this purpose were drawn from various branches of the regular army, and received their commissions in the latter part of 1898, the commandant of the new regiment being Major H. Bower, of the Indian staff corps, and the second in command being Captain C. D. Bruce, of the West Riding Regiment. These officers rank as colonel and major respectively in the Chinese regiment, which is officially known as the First Chinese Regiment of Infantry.

The authorized strength of the regiment is 1,000 men, of whom about three hundred had been enlisted by the end of 1899. The headquarters of the regiment were established in the village of Mato, situated on the northern shore of the mainland, about a mile or so from the walled city of Wei-Hai-Wei.

Some difficulty was naturally experienced at first in obtaining recruits but as soon as the terms of the service became understood the number of applicants increased, as many as a dozen men presenting themselves on some days, thus affording a good selection. They were all natives of the Province of Shantung, in North China, who are generally far superior in physique to those of the more southern parts, and appeared to have in them the "makings" of good soldiers. They proved to be docile and tractable, and gave very little or no trouble as regards their discipline.

The initial difficulty of language was surmounted by the employment of an interpreter, who translated the orders of the officers to the men. The officers applied themselves to the study of colloquial Chinese, and soon mastered the necessary terms sufficiently to get along without the interpreter on ordinary occasions.

THE UNIFORM

consists of a round straw hat similar to the ones worn by English Jackies, a loose white shirt, with regulation belt, baggy breeches of khaki reaching to below the knees, short leggings, and white spats.

After a couple of months in the awkward squad the Chinese recruits seemed to enter into the spirit of English military life with much enthusiasm. Once having been made to thoroughly understand a particular movement or order, they quickly learned to execute it with skill and precision. The regiment was recruited to its full strength by the beginning of this year, and the reports show that it had reached a high degree of perfection in discipline and drill.

The advisability of sending them to the front in the present trouble, however, is seriously questioned. By many army authorities it is regarded as a grave mistake. It is argued that a year's discipline and drill will not give them heart to fight against their own yellow brothers in behalf of the hated "foreign devils" and the mischief they could do by turning traitors is incalculable. These are the reasons why the record of the First Chinese Regiment of Infantry in the present fighting is being watched with eager curiosity and some anxiety.

There has been but meagre mention of them in the reports up to date. The first references to them were encouraging. The despatches telling of the fighting around Tien-Tsin on July 4 and 5 said that the Chinese regiment had shown itself steady under fire. A later report, however, said there had been a number of desertions, and strongly intimated that the regiment was going to pieces.

AGE AND FAME.

Nelson was 39 when he won the victory of the Nile. Wellington was only 40 when he opened the Peninsular War.

On the Farm.

HOW TOO MAKE THE SHEEP PAY.

Sheep have an advantage over most farm animals by virtue of the marketable qualities of the carcass, and wool When wool is in fair demand at reasonable prices it should pay for the keep of the sheep, with interest on the investment, and sometimes a little profit additional. If the wool will do this why should a farmer ask for more? Sometimes the cry is heard that wool does not pay. What is meant by this generally is that a certain good profit from the wool alone cannot be made each year over and above expenses. Even if wool does not pay in this way the sheep can be made to pay. If the wool will bring in enough to pay for the keep of the sheep and the interest, look at the profits that should be made in many other ways. The lambs should then represent clear profit, and after the ewe has seen its best days of usefulness there is always a market for her. Here is another profit that is not commonly counted in, for the cost of the ewe is figured up at so much a year, and the price received for it hardly seems to pay for the keeping.

One must, in order to be fair with the sheep, figure out the different profits from the wool, the lambs and the mutton. It is a poor year, indeed, when the wool cannot be made to pay for the keep of the sheep, and with prices as they are now it can be made to bring in a good deal more. One man of course makes more in this way than another, because he is able to study the economy of feeding better, and sometimes the conditions for raising food cheaply are in his favor. But no one who attempts to raise sheep for a living can afford to neglect intimate and constant study of this side of the question The feeding that will keep the sheep in good condition and cost the least possible sum is what we are all aiming at. The lambs should be made a regular part of the crop, almost as regular as the wool, and the lambs must be raised at the right season to bring the greatest profit. A good ewe that will drop a lamb regularly and rear it without trouble is a desirable animal. But there is always a tendency to keep good ewes that produce valuable wool and good lambs too long. Remember that the carcass of the ewe itself is a part of the business, and do not keep the animal so long that it will die on your hands or have no marketable value. It is better to raise a few crops of wool and lambs from her, and then send her to market, raising meanwhile a good lamb to take her place. In this way we keep up a constant change in the personnel of the flock, and never have any old creatures that have outlived their usefulness.

MUSTY HAY.

Do not feed musty hay to dairy cows, nor in fact any kind of fodder that is musty, says an exchange. Some believe that this mustiness will not pass through into the milk, and it may be so, but we are suspicious of the truth of the assertion. It is a fact that there is a difference in the flavor of butter made on June grass and the butter made in the winter when the cows are fed on dry hay. If this difference in feed makes any difference in flavor, why may it not make a good deal of difference if the feed be particularly bad? Moldy feed is a bad thing to have around in any case and should be thrown out. Using it as cow bedding, is likely to make the matter worse, for the whole stable will be scented with it, and in the morning when the milk is drawn it will certainly be tainted and this taint will grow as the cream ripens. It is not advisable to use this for bedding and depend on airing the barn enough in the morning to get the smell out. This would be seldom done at all, and when done it would generally be done in a very imperfect manner. The presence of spoiled feed is very often the cause of poor butter.

SUCCESSFUL BUTTER MAKING.

The first and foremost essential is absolute cleanliness, and this applies to the cow stable, the milk pails, milk pans and all other utensils, the milk-room, etc., says a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer. When the milk is brought in, strain it as soon as possible, filling each milk pan half full. If the milkroom is very near the kitchen or other living rooms, place newspapers over the pans to keep out the dust. Do not break into the cream if it can be avoided and do not let the milk go over three days without skimming. Put the cream into a large stone jar and mix it over well each time fresh cream is added. Keep the dish in a rather warm situation if possible. Sixty degrees F. is about quickened by setting the churn whenever the jar is full, and after the churn has become half filled churn the cream into butter. In cold weather the process may be quickened by setting the churn and all in a dishpan of hot water. In churning let the stroke be firm and even and do not leave off until the butter has come. The butter should be gathered in a wooden bowl and quickly worked over to dissolve the salt and eliminate the buttermilk. Then it should receive its final working over. A few dipperfuls of cold water should next be added to help dissolve the salt and to get the butter into shape for packing. The main point in mixing the butter is to make it of good consistency for putting in the jars. It should not be worked over too long or the salt grains will cut the globules, thus making it sticky. Butter should be worked over at a temperature of about 60 degrees.

DYSPEPSIA AND HEADACHE.

An Elderly Lady Tells of Her Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after a Score of Other Remedies had Failed.

Dyspepsia causes more genuine distress than most diseases that afflict mankind. In this country from one cause or another, its victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands, and those afflicted always feel tired, worn out and miserable, and are subject to fits of melancholy or ill temper without apparent cause. It is obvious that the human body, in order to perform its functions, must be properly nourished, and this cannot be done when the food is improperly digested. Those who suffer from indigestion should exercise care as to diet, and only easily digested foods should be taken. But more than this is required — the blood needs attention in order that the stomach may be strengthened and the secretion of the gastric juices properly carried on. There is no other medicine offered the public that will not so promptly and effectively as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this is given in the case of Mrs. F. X. Doddridge, St. Sauveur, Que. In conversation with a reporter, Mrs. Doddridge said:—"For quite a number of years I have been a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, accompanied by the sick headaches that almost invariably come with this trouble. I suffered from terrible pains in the stomach, bloating and belching wind. All food seemed to disagree with me, and as a result of the trouble, I was very much run down, and at times I was unable to do even light housework. I am sure I tried a score of different medicines, but without success, and as I am sixty years of age, I had come to believe that it was hopeless to expect a cure. A friend who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with good results, urged me to try this medicine, and my husband brought home a couple of boxes. Before they were finished, I felt much better, and we then got another half dozen boxes, and these have completely restored my health, and I not only feel better than I have done for years, but actually feel younger. I very cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to similar sufferers.

If your dealer does not keep these pills, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

METALS GET TIRED.

They Need Rest, Just as Do Organic Structures in Nature.

It is a fact of comparatively recent discovery in chemical metallurgy that metals lose their vitality from repetitions of shocks and strains, and may be said to suffer from fatigue—that is, they may be worked till their molecules fail to hold together, and then they are in a state of exhaustion.

As is familiarly known, bars of tin, rods of brass and wires of any metal will separate, owing to fatigue, if bent backward and forward continuously. But by careful experiments, however, the fact is made to appear that a remedy exists for this condition of metals, if the overstrain does not border on rupture, and this remedy is very much like that which is applied in the case of an overworked human frame—namely, rest.

Feather-edged tools recover their vitality better than any other. Of course, the length of time required for this rest varies with different metals, and the amount of strain to which they have been subjected.

Hard metals, such as iron and steel, use up one or two years' time in the process. On the other hand, soft metals, like lead, retain their cohesive force longer, and also require less rest.

The Power of Electricity.

By this agency Nerviline is made to penetrate to the most remote nerve—every bone, muscle and ligament is made to feel its beneficent powers. Nerviline is a wonderful remedy, pleasant to even the youngest child, yet so powerfully far reaching in its work that the most agonizing internal pain yields as if by magic.

NOT AFRAID TO TELL A LIE.

Friend—How did you cure Reginald of his intemperate habit?

Ribbonite—I told him that the Prince of Wales was drinking nothing but water.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

THE FUTURE OF CHINA,

DESTINED TO BE THE SHOEMAKER AND CLOTHIER OF THE WORLD.

The Chinese Are the Inventors of Various Arts—Printing, Making of Porcelain, Silk, Gunpowder Were All First Used in China.

"Fifty years from now China will be a great manufacturing country," said Prof. W. J. McGee. "Her present territory will be gridironed with railroads; her deposits of coal which are said to be vast, will be contributing millions of tons per annum to the fuel supply of the world, and the products of her iron mines will govern market prices in such commodities. She will build machine shops and ships, and in certain lines of industrial activity, where handwork is indispensable, she will be pre-eminent. It seems to me not at all unlikely that China may be the shoemaker and clothier of the world half a century hence.

"There is not anything the Chinese can not do if they are told how to do it. Left to themselves they would have no industrial future. The Chinese brain is not up to an appreciation of industrial progress; it does not know how to take hold of industrial problems. To-day the empire is an immense aggregation of stored energy waiting to be utilized. During past ages it has been developing a population which is capable of doing one-fourth of the manual labor of the world. Add to this population one-tenth of 1 per cent. of intelligent foreigners, and the Chinese will soon find themselves in the front rank of progressive nations. They have the physical ability, and sufficient intelligence to do what they are told, besides which they are remarkably capable of industrial organization. They can imitate any process and reproduce any product. All they need is proper instruction, and requisite control and a little time."

The Chinese consider themselves our superiors on many grounds, but largely because they were the inventors of various arts which are fundamental in our own civilization. They were the first.

DISCOVERERS OF INK,

though even at the present day they employ by preference what is commonly known as India ink, which is a solid substance, composed mainly of lamp black and gum, rubbed in a saucer to make the requisite solution. In place of a pen, they utilize the camel's hair brush, which is much better adapted for producing their curious hieroglyphics.

Paper was first manufactured by the Chinese in the first century, A.D. Up to that time they wrote on thin slips of bamboo, the instrument employed being not a pen or brush, but a pointed tool. The books of those ancient days were made by cutting the bamboo, after removing the bark, into thin sheets, which were strung together, so as to compose a fairly compact, though clumsy volume.

Later on it was found better to pound the bamboo to a paste in a mortar, together with water, and the resulting substance was spread upon a flat surface to dry. This, in fact, was the first paper in the modern acceptation of the term, though the Egyptian papyrus, made from a kind of reed that grew along the banks, of the Nile, antedated it by several centuries. After a while the manufacture of this paper was improved by adding to it silk and other marterials. The Tartars, borrowed the art, substituting cotton, which was plentiful in their country, and from them the Arabs acquired it, using linen instead of cotton. It was in this way that paper-making was first brought into Europe, being introduced by the Arabs.

About the year 900 A.D., printing was discovered in China—nearly 500 years, that is to say, before the art was known in Europe. The first step was the engraving of characters on stone, the marks being transferred to the paper in white on a black ground. Then came wooden blocks with raised letters, which are employed even at the present day in China, being preferred to movable types, inasmuch as about

24,000 CHARACTERS

are recognized as in good usage among people in that country.

The art of making porcelain was discovered in China in the fifty century of the Christian era, though common earthenware had been manufactured from time immemorial. Not until the middle of the seventh century, however, did the Celestials begin to produce in a large way, the beautiful semi-transparent ware which excited so much admiration in Europe. Probably the process was discovered by an accident, and at first the product was known as "imitation gem ware." The name "porcelain" is of Portuguese origin. About the year 1000 A. D., were established the famous porcelain furnaces at King te Chin, in the province of Keang Sy, where all the best china is still made, employing several thousand operators.

Silk is said to have been discovered by a lady named Chang-Ti, a wife of the Emperori Hoang-Ti. Since her day the Empresses of China have bred, reared and fed silkworms as an amusement, reeling the cocoons and weaving the silk. In the gardens of the palace at Pekin is a little forest of mulberry trees, and on the occasion of an annual festival, the Empress, with the principal ladies of her court, gather mulberry leaves for the worms. Silk in China is so cheap that even the uniforms of the soldiers are made of it.

One of the most notable of the arts invented by the Chinese was the manufacture of gunpowder. The date of the discovery is wholly in doubt, but Marco Polo, the famous traveler, who visited the far East in the thirteenth century, said of the people: "They raise tempests with flashing lightning and peals of thunder." At that period the explosive substance was used only for fireworks, however, From China knowledge of the art was carried to the Byzantines, who were the first to employ gunpowder in warfare.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE

is the deadliest and most painful malady to which mankind is subject. Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure any case of Bright's Disease. They have never failed in one single case. They are the only remedy that ever has cured it, and they are the only remedy that can There are imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills—pill, box and name—but imitations are dangerous. The original and only genuine cure for Bright's Disease is

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

GREENWICH TIME ABROAD.

England Regulates the World's Clocks Except Those of France.

Except in France, which still prefers its own "Greenwich time" may be said to be known wherever count of time is taken. In fact, Greenwich sets the time for the greater part of the world.

Each country, of course, has its own standard of time. But when the ramifications of international interests became so far reaching it was deemed advisable for commercial reasons to adopt a universal time standard applicable to all countries, based on hour measurement from the same meridian.

By common consent, practically all countries, except France, adopted Greenwich mean time as central or governing, and to-day Holland and Belgium use actual Greenwich time.

Were the whole world divided into time sections, using the standard time on what are called governing or hour meridians—that is, 15 deg., 30 deg., 45 deg., 60 deg., etc., east or west of Greenwich—the clocks and watches in all countries would always show the same minute and second, and differ in hours only. The time in any place could then be determined without any of the calculations necessary for those countries, which, like France, decline to follow the lead given, first of all by the States and Canada, and later by nearly all other European countries, in taking their time from Greenwich. When these minor States fall in line, Britannia will then set the whole world's clocks, which will be another "shuttle in the loom, weaving the web of concord between the nations of the earth."

HIS ONLY FEAR.

The dangers of battle have seldom been more pithily expressed than by one Corporal Caithness, a veteran of Waterloo.

When he went home to tell his friends about the victory, they crowded about and asked him if he had not feared the English would lose the day.

No, no, said he, I knew we couldn't do that. But what I did fear was that we should all be killed before we had time to win it.

EVENTS MAY COME AND GO, but the high standard of quality will always remain in

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. It never varies. In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

GUARD THE BABY

AGAINST

CHOLERA-INFANTUM

most fatal during hot weather,

DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP

WILL POSITIVELY PREVENT IT.

CURES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, HIVES, AND ALL TEETHING TROUBLES.

NO OPIATES, NO ASTRINGENT EXTRACTS

All Druggists, Price 25 Cts.

BRITISH CHEMISTS COMPANY, LONDON, ENG., NEW YORK, TORONTO.

89—68

ALONE IN LONDON.

Societies That Care for Everybody Save Eskimos and Indians.

It is a popular fallacy that for the friendless stranger, London is an eerie, lonely place. Richard Jefferies gave permanent expression to this feeling when he described his tragic and maddening solititude amid the seething crowds of the City.

The trouble with the friendless stranger is that he never goes the right way to discover friends. A cursory dip into the London Directory should serve to convince him that there are philanthropists by the score willing and anxious to improve his mind, and perhaps even his purse.

About sixty benevolent societies are at work in London collecting subscriptions and doling out help. Their charity appears to cover any native from any habitable part of the globe. It might, perhaps, be difficult for a prosperous Red Indian to locate his friends in the London Directory, There is no society for prosperous Red Indians. They appear to have been unaccountably overlooked. In Finsbury-pavement there is a Strangers' Friend Society, and our Red Indian might think the title a promising one. The objects of this society, however, are benevolent, and he would have to dock himself of his prosperity before he could come within the scope of its articles of association. A bankrupt Eskimo might apply to the Society of Friends of Foreigners in Distress. Yet if he came from any part of the ice regions over which the British flag has waved, even those hospitable doors might be closed, since an Eskimo subject of the Queen could not, strickly speaking, be classed as a foreigner.

He would have to be a very smart Eskimo who could successfully pass himself off as a "Persecuted Jew" or a "Poor, Pious Clergyman," or as a "Distressed Widow." Even a "Boxer" would be better off, since he could apply to the Strangers' Rest for Asiatics, and for Hottentots, Africans, and benighted South Sea Islanders.

But stay; should the Red Indian and the Eskimo happen to consume too much firewater, they would immediately become qualified for at least one society. In Alexandra road there is a Society for the Study of Inebriety. The friendless pair might perchance be welcomed there.

SEVEN YEARS.

Of suffering relieved in as many days. Corns cause in the aggregate as much suffering as any single disease. It is the magic solvent power of Putnam's Corn Extractor, that makes it speedily successful in removing corns. Take no substitute, however highly recommended. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the best Sure, safe, and painless.

SACRED TEMPLE IN CHINA.

Many Chinese temples have window made from the white mother-o'-pearl found in oyster shells. The materials is perfectly transparent, and looks like opal glass.

AND THERE YOU ARE.

Mrs. Scrappington—No sooner do you get seated in church than you close your eyes—

Mr. Scrappington—Well, you eye other people's clothes, and——

They glared at each other other like uncongenial cats.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

CHINESE PROCESS ENDURANCE.

The Chinese are inferior to Europeans in physical strength, but show a marvelous amount of endurance. They work 19 hours a day without complaining.

DRIVING TURKEYS.

Chickens are sold alive in Buenos Ayres by hawkers, who carry them from house to house in wicker crates swung over the back of a horse. All peddling is done by men on horseback or on foot. Turkeys are driven through the streets by peddlers. You choose the turkey you want from the flock and the owner will catch it for you.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DOGS TAXED BY SIZE.

Dogs in Hamburg, are taxed according to size—the bigger the dog the higher the tax.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

W. P. C. 1037.

CALVERT'S

Carbolic Disinfectants, Soaps, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., MANCHESTER - - ENGLAND.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

Every Town can have a Band

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

Whaley Royce & Co., Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES, Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St. W., Toronto.

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POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, APPLES, and other PRODUCE, to ensure best results consign to The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Cor. West-Market & Colborne St., Toronto,

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Statuary, and Church Ornaments, Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

Dyeing! Cleaning!

For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO."

Look for agent in your town, or send direct.

Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec

LADIES SHOE DRESSING MADE BY PACKARD

IS UNRIVALED FOR KEEPING THE LEATHER SOFT AND PLIABLE

FOR MEN'S SHOES TRY OUR COMBINATION SHOE DRESSING EACH PACKAGE CONTAINS A BOTTLE OF CLEANER AND A BOX OF PASTE

L. H. PACKARD & CO MONTREAL

The All-Canada Show!

AUG. 27th to SEPT. 8th. 1900

TORONTO

The Country's Greatest Exposition and Industrial Fair

All the Latest Novelties. Many direct from Europe.

The Marvellous Resources of our own Country Thoroughly Exploited.

Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle.

THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING! AND ALSO THE RELIEF!

Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery.

Entries close August 4th.

EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL.

For prize lists entry forms, etc., address

Andrew Smith, President. F. R. C. V. S. H. J. Hill, Manager, Toronto.

"They that won't be counselled can't be helped". Good housekeepers will advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

STOCK-TAKING SALE!

CLEARING OUT PRICES.

3 CAKES BUTTERMILK SOAP for 9c.

Hair Ornaments & Combs (BLACK AND COLORED GOODS,) at Half Price.

STAG BRAND Heavy Coarse Combs at 8c.

Cloth Bound, Revised Version, NEW TESTAMENTS, for 5 cts.

New Scribblers and Blank Books Full Line of School Supplies.

PARKER'S DRUG & BOOK STORE.

THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

New Homespuns, Tweeds, Cheviots, Serges, Zibilines, Poplins and Fancies.

Everything in the New Fall Weaves for Dressy People, are arriving now. Look for our Fall Circular.

All necessary Linings and Trimmings for these new goods you'll find complete.

Our formal Dress Goods Openings will be advertised in due time.

In the meantime the balance of all Summer Stuffs must be sacrificed.

Do not miss this opportunity of buying seasonable goods at slaughter prices.

THE F. T. WARD CO.

DRESS GOODS KINGS.

COOK STOVES

—:o:—

If you intend purchasing a COOK STOVE, call and see our stock of

"Grand Jewels."

These Stoves have been extensively sold and thoroughly tested, and their reputation as one of the most perfect Wood Cook Stoves made in Canada, is firmly established.

H. & J. WARREN,

The Hardware & Tinware Merchants, MILL ST.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Harvest Excursions will be run on

AUG. 28th, RETURNING UNTIL OCT. 27, and SEPT. 11th, " " NOV. 10, 1900

RETURN FARES TO

WINNIPEG, DELORAINE, ANTLER, ESTEVAN, BINSCARTH, MOOSOMIN, HAMIOTA, SWAN RIVER — $28

REGINA, MOOSEJAW, YORKTON, PRINCE ALBERT — $30; CALGARY, MACLEOD — $35; RED DEER, EDMONTON — $40

From all points in Ontario, Onaping, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., Windsor and East.

For further particulars apply to the nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN,

Assistant General Passenger Agent, 1 King St. East, TORONTO.

Ripans Tabules: at druggists.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.

Ripans Tabules assist digestion.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,

STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A large number from this place went to Belleville yesterday to attend the "Gatherin' o' the Clans."

Owing to the exorbitant guarantee asked by the Grand Trunk Railway, the Band are obliged to cancel their proposed excursion to Picton.

Rev. J. P. Wilson, B. A., Chairman of the Peterboro District, and pastor of George St. Methodist church, Peterboro, will preach on the Rawdon circuit next Sabbath as follows. Mt. Pleasant, 10.30, Wellman's 2.30, and Bethel 7 p.m.

You will want a New Suit for the Fair, from Ward's. Order now.

The Lawn Social at Wellman's Corners on last Friday evening was a grand success in every respect. The evening was fine and there was a large attendance, and everything passed off in the most pleasing manner. The proceeds amounted to over $160.

A garden party will be held on Major Halliwell's lawn, under the auspices of the choir of St. John's Church, Stirling, on Wednesday evening, Aug. 29, from 7 to 11 p.m. The Stirling Brass Band will be in attendance, and ice cream and other refreshments served. Admission 10 cents.

At a meeting of the Directors of Stirling Horticultural Society, it was resolved that our annual exhibit should be held in connection with the Agricultural Exhibition to be held on September 18th and 19th, and that prizes will be awarded for the best collections of house plants. Further particulars will be given later, and in prize lists.

We have just received from the publishers, Messrs. Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd., of Montreal, a copy of the latest edition (the sixth) of their publication on "Nursing the Sick." This booklet being written by a professional nurse, has not only the approval of the medical profession, but is considered an invaluable acquisition to every household, being literally a first aid to the wounded, or a simple medical and surgical handbook. It is published in French and English, and may be obtained by enclosing a 2c. stamp to the above mentioned firm.

The East Hastings Agricultural Association announces that its annual Fair at Thrasher's Corners will be held this year on the 14th and 15th of Sept. The Directors are determined to make this Fair worthy of the intelligent farming community of East Hastings. Their fair ground is situated an easy driving distance from Belleville and all towns and villages of the district, and with their new show hall and improved driving track now complete, they hope to make their show worthy of a visit from all classes in this and neighboring counties. From present indications the display of live stock this year will be larger and better, the display of roots, grains and fruits unexcelled anywhere, while the ladies may be depended on to keep up their reputation in the dairy, household and fancy departments. With numerous entertainments contemplated, the management feel that they can promise visitors in future that they will find their annual shows more instructive and entertaining every year.

Probably Fatal Accident.

On Tuesday evening about 9 o'clock, Asa Zufelt, an egg buyer residing in the township of Sidney, just west of Belleville, was the victim of an accident which will probably result fatally. He was driving towards his home, when on Commercial street in the city, he was run into by a man named Ernest Wallace, who was driving a single conveyance. Mr. Zufelt was thrown from his rig, and his back was broken. He is still alive, but the lower portion of his body is paralyzed. Wallace has been placed under arrest.

Read the Toronto World.

The Toronto World has increased its circulation by thousands during the past few years.

One reason for this advance is found in the fact that it publishes the most accurate and fullest market reports of any Canadian paper.

High School Examinations.

The names of those who passed the Junior and Senior Leaving and the Matriculation Examination at the recent High School Examinations were published on Saturday last. Those who passed the Junior Leaving, Part II., at Stirling High School, were;—Caverley, Minchin, Pearce, Wood, and Donohoe.

MADOC.—Broadworth, A. Cameron, D. Cameron, Campbell, Laundry, Mackintosh, McNair.

We also notice that Miss Marion Thompson, daughter of Rev. C. L. Thompson, passed the Matriculation Examination at Newburg.

An act to amend the acts respecting interest, passed at the last session of the Dominion parliament, marks an epoch in the financial world, in that it makes 5 per cent. per annum the legal rate of interest (as it is popularly called) instead of 6 per cent. If the accumulation of capital increases as it has done the last quarter of a century, the rate will soon be down to 4 per cent.

Rev. Father Twomey, Tweed, who has been requested by the Dominion Government to undertake a special mission on emigration from Ireland, has accepted because Archbishop Gauthier desired him to do so. He sails from Montreal on the steamer Tunisan, September 7th. Before that however, at the invitation of the Government, he visits the experimental farms along the line of the C. P. R. to Calgary, and, if time permits, to the Pacific coast, in order to become acquainted with the conditions and the resources of Manitoba, the North-West Territories, and British Columbia.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday 1135 boxes of cheese were boarded by the undermentioned factories:

Big Springs	35
Central	150
Enterprise	55
Evergreen	30
Harold	55
Kingston	40
Maple Leaf	150
Monarch	35
Riverside	75
Shamrock	100
Spry	50
Springbrook	80
Stirling	75
West Huntingdon	75
Glen	40
Brae	90

The buyers present were Bird, Bailey, Cook, Thompson and Whitton, and the sales as follows: Bailey, 150 boxes at 10 9-16c., Cook, 35 at 10½, and Whitton 565 at 10 5-8. The board adjourned for two weeks.

Wedding at Kinmount.

On Thursday, the 16th, inst., the residence and grounds of Mr. Chas. Wellstood were gaily decorated, upon the occasion of the marriage of his eldest daughter, Miss Minnie, to Rev. W. Herbert Clarke, of Plevna, formerly of Tuftsville.

Rev. Thos. Manning performed the nuptial ceremony, assisted by Revs. Geo. McConnell, Kinmount, and Jos. White, Minden.

Under the trees upon the south lawn art squares had been spread, and there, surrounded by ferns and flowers artistically arranged, the ceremony was performed.

The bride was presented by her father, and looked charming and dainty in a beautiful gown of cream brilliantine, with pearl trimmings. She wore a veil fastened with a wreath of bridal roses, and carried a boquet of white flowers.

Rev. E. H. Foley, B.A., of Stanhope, supported the groom, while Miss Clara Wellstood acted as bridesmaid. Little Merele Cole, dressed in white muslin, made a charming maid-of-honor.

At eleven o'clock the party passed out to the lawn to the accompaniment of Mendelssohn's wedding march, and the ceremony was proceeded with.

Afterwards those present adjourned to the dining room, where all sat down to a dainty dinner, served in excellent style.

The bridal party left on the afternoon train for Fenelon Falls, and were escorted to the station by the guests, who scattered more than the usual quantity of flowers and rice upon the happy couple.

From Fenelon Falls they will proceed to Mr. Clarke's home near Belleville, and later on to Plevna, where he is stationed, and will take up their abode in the Methodist parsonage there.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents, among them a clock presented to her by her fellow-workers in the Methodist church.

The wedding was one of the most brilliant that has taken place in this neighborhood for years, and was attended by about seventy guests. Among them your correspondent noticed the following: Rev. and Mrs. Soward, Rev. and Mrs. McConnell, and Miss McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins, and Misses Bertha and Hazel Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. Craig, Mr. M. Clarke, Tuftsville, Mrs. A. Seeley, Stirling, Mrs. T. Williams, Lindsay, Mr. and Mrs. Amos Train, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hales, Mr. H. Graham, Misses Maggie and Annie Graham, Mrs M. Kelly, Messrs. Robert and Harry Graham, Mrs. Jas Mark, Miss Jennie Schofield, Guelph, Mr. R. Williams, Lindsay, Dr. E. A. White, Miss Annie Thompson, Omemee, Rev. Mr. Coumans, Miss Minnie Cundal, Cameron, Mr. D. P. Rees, Toronto, Mrs. Donald McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. C. Cole, Mrs. R. Smith, Miss R. Dunbar, Mrs Chas. Walsh, Miss Eva Dettman, Mr. Ed. Wellstood, Minden, Mr. John McIntosh, Lorneville, Mr. and Mrs. E. King, Mr. Thos. Hawkins, Mrs. R. Mills, Mrs. John Wellington, Mrs. Alex. Moore, Mr. Ferg. Harper, and others.

Fall Fairs.

North Hastings, at Stirling, Sept. 18 and 19.

East Hastings, at Thrasher's Corners, Sept. 14 and 15.

Seymour Township, at Campbellford, Sept. 27 and 28.

The new census gives New York a population of nearly three and a half millions.

It is reported that Lord Roberts will succeed Lord Wolsely as Commander-in-Chief of the army.

The official announcement of prize-winners at the Paris Exposition shows that Canadian exhibitors gained many valuable awards.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Foster, of Belleville, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. F. Cooney.

Miss Edna Black has been visiting Miss Lee Frederick, Campbellford.

Mr. Thos. Hannah, of Albany, N.Y., is the guest in town of Mr. John Shaw.

Miss Ida Smith, of Ormsby, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith.

Mr. R. Dobson, B.A., of Picton, is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. G. G. Thrasher.

Mrs. J. W. Brown and daughters, Flossie and Ella, are visiting friends at Marmora.

Miss Ada Harris is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harris, Dresden.

Miss Katie Anderson and Miss Lloyd, of Toronto, are visiting with Mrs. Judd, at Crow Lake.

Miss Scott, of Bloomfield and Miss Brown, of Picton, are the guests of Mrs. G. W. Weese.

Miss Ethel Byam left on Wednesday evening on a visit with friends in Peterboro and Omemee.

J. A. Faulkner, B.A. returned home Monday morning, from an extended visit in England and Scotland.

Mr. W. H. Shaw, of Louisville, Ky., has been spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaw.

Miss I. Crosby, of Rochester, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Crosby, the past fortnight.

Mrs. David Martin left on Saturday morning last for Dresden, on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. W. M. Harris.

Orrin Bates, formerly a High School pupil here, now a student of dentistry, University of Buffalo, N.Y., is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. Thos. Hamblin left on Monday last for Vancouver, B.C., where she will remain some months visiting her daughter Mrs. Alfred Mesely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bygott returned home on Friday last, after spending two weeks with their son, Jack, at Lakefield and Stoney and Chemong Lakes.

Mrs. (Dr.) Meiklejohn and children left for Winnipeg on Tuesday last. Dr. Meiklejohn accompanied them as far as North Bay, and will return and remain here for a short time before going to Winnipeg.

Miss Annie Green, who was saleslady for Mr. Clute for several years, and for the past year with Messrs. Clute and Mather, left on Monday last for Colborne, where she has obtained a good situation with a large firm there.

Mr. John Scott is attending the session of the High Court of the Independent Order of Foresters at Brockville. He intends going to visit his relatives, Thomas and Edward Scott at Glen Stewart and Heckston, before returning home.

In the Jaws of a Lion.

The gallant Major Swaine tells of being knocked senseless by a lion that lacerated his arm. His thrilling escape from the jaws of death is only equaled by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which has saved thousands from desperate Throat and Lung troubles. "All doctors said my wife would soon die of Consumption," writes L. C. Overstreet, of Elgin, Tenn., "but your wonderful medicine completely cured her, and saved her life." Satisfaction is guaranteed by all druggists, who give trial bottles free. Large bottles, 50c., and $1.00.

Auction Sales.

SATURDAY, AUG. 25.—On the lot opposite the Scott House, Stirling, the Household Furniture, etc., belonging to A. Chard, Jr. Sale at 2 o'clock p.m. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Married.

HAMMOND-HAGERMAN.—On Tuesday, Aug. 21st, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, Mr. WILLIAM HAMMOND, of Seymour, and Miss MAUDE, eldest daughter of Mr. ALBERT HAGERMAN, of Sidney, (Town Line.)

Deaths.

ROSEBUSH.—In Stirling, on Aug. 17th, MANLEY H., infant son of MANLEY H. ROSEBUSH, aged 3 months.

Shingles, Shingles

See our $1.25 Barn Shingles, Pine and Cedar; and for $1.50 we sell you a sound XX Pine House Shingle.

Inspection invited.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be over-careful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and enterprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.

LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.

LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.

Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.

Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.

Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.

BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,

STIRLING, ONT.,

—DEALER IN—

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.

Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.

CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—

5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.

Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

A few Bicycles in stock at Cost.

A full stock of Paints, Oils, Ready Mixed Paints. Every can guaranteed.

An import order of Glass just arrived. Bottom prices.

Don't forget that I keep the Handy Washer, with false bottom. Nothing can equal it.

BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, LAP RUGS.

Just arrived a stock of Breech Loading Guns, which will be sold cheap.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for

	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 3c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every descr ption executed in neat and fashionable sty e, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Tired Feet.

Our customers say that since they have been buying shoes from us, tired feet are almost unknown to them.

We fit the feet so carefully, with the best of easy and yet stylish footwear, that your feet are sure to be comfortable.

Specials this week in New Fresh Goods:—

Men's Congress and Bal. Dongola Kid, every pair guaranteed for $2.25. These we have to buy in 60 and 90 pair lots to assure the price. All sizes from 6 to 10 in stock.

We will give our customers a Discount of 20 per cent. off all Ladies' Oxfords. The present prices of these are $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25. Figure and see what this means for you.

All Men's Canvas Shoes at Net Cost.

Men's Plough Boots, all fresh stock, from 75c. to $1.50 pair.

Work Shop is at its zenith. Men's Hand Made Boots from $4.50 upwards.

GEO. REYNOLDS,

SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs in exchange.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.

My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—19 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

INVENTIVE AGE

Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—Terms, $1. a year.

E. G. SIGGERS, Late of C. A. Snow & Co. 918 F St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

Vol. XXI, No. 51.

SECURE YOUR BARGAINS
—AT—
OUR CLEARING SALE
—OF—

Summer Hats and Caps,
Summer Shirts and Ties,
Summer Underwear, Sox,
Bicycle Sweaters and Sox,
Bicycle Belts, etc.

We are pushing these goods out to make room for our FALL STOCK, which has commenced to arrive. Look out for our Fall Announcement.

FRED. T. WARD,
YOUR TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

MONEY-SAVING STORE.

CLEARING SALE, BALANCE OF THIS MONTH

LADIES' SAILOR HATS,
GIRLS' HATS,
TRIMMED HATS,

Clearing Them at Less Than Half Price.

LADIES' CIRCULARS at 50c., slightly damaged.
DRESS MUSLINS.—Prices too low to mention, all cut down.
A lot of PRINTS cheap. SHIRTING from 5c. yd., warranted fast colors.
36 inch COTTON, only 4c. yd. ART MUSLIN at 5c. yd., washing colors.
MEN'S SOCKS, 4 pairs all for 25c. LADIES' HOSIERY from 7c. pair.
BOYS' RIBBED HOSIERY ranging from 12½ to 25c. pair.
LADIES' WRAPPERS at $1.25, $1.35 and $1.50.
LADIES' LINEN SKIRTS, newest cut, 75c., $1.00, $1.75 and $2.00.
GROCERIES.—Fresh Butter and Eggs wanted, paying 25c. for Fresh Butter and 11c. for Fresh Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

You Will Always Find at our store a beautiful and well selected stock from which to select your Presents for the Bride. Nothing can be more appropriate than an elegant piece of Silver, it wears a life time.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELLER & OPTICIAN.

ANOTHER CHANCE to Visit the NORTH WEST.

On September the 11th the C.P.R. will run an excursion to Manitoba and the Territories at the rates of $28.00 return, and upwards according to destination. For tickets, etc. see

S. BURROWS,
S.S. & Ticket Agency, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS TO JANUARY, 1st, 1901, FOR 25c.

EARLY CLOSING

Starting FRIDAY, MAY 4th, the Stores in STIRLING will close at 6 o'clock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday Eve'gs, during the Summer.

Does your head ache? Take a Petty.
Does your back ache? Take a Petty.
Does your side ache? Take a Petty,
And do not take any other.

For a clear complexion, take Petty's Pills. They never fail to clear the skin.

Thousands of ladies swear by them.

The Other Side of City Life.

From The Toronto Weekly Sun.

We hear much of the great fortunes amassed in cities. Little is heard of those who fall by the wayside. Yet, if one is to form a correct judgment as to the opportunities offered in a city it is necessary to learn something of those who fail as well as those who succeed.

Some 15 years ago a leading wholesale merchant was a candidate for the the office of mayor of the city of Toronto. For nearly twenty years this merchant was a leading figure in the streets of the city. But when he died the other day, it was declared that the family were in straitened circumstances, and the City Council voted to the family the salary the head of the household would have earned in a petty civic office, had he lived to the end of the year.

Ten or twelve years ago a merchant on Yonge street, with a prosperous business, was cutting quite a wide swath. He was prominent in church matters and one of the leaders of the City Council. Within the past fortnight he has been glad to accept a post as caretaker at the hands of the body of which he was formerly a member, and at little more than the wages of a day laborer.

Twelve years ago there were about a dozen men in the City Council of Toronto who were popularly supposed to be worth anywhere from thirty or fifty thousand to a round half million. To-day one or two of these are in practical exile, one is peddling books, and there is not one of the lot but would be glad to exchange his present income for that of a mechanic.

Where are the big wholesale houses of a few years ago?—the McMasters, Boyds, the Samson-Kennedy-Gemmels, and some half dozen others that might be named? It is safe to say that at least half the prominent wholesale establishments in Toronto 15 years ago are not here to-day. And so it is in every department of city life. It is the few who survive; the vast majority are engulfed inside of ten years.

A Glance at Another Side.

And now for a few pictures of a different kind. Here are three cases mentioned to me the other day by A. Gifford, of St. Vincent. The facts stated below were not given in response to any special enquiry; they came out casually during a conversation on other matters; doubtless many other like cases could be enumerated by the same gentleman:

Not many years ago a farmer died in the Collingwood district, leaving a widow with a small family. The widow inherited a farm of 150 acres, but she also inherited a mortgage of $1,400—a sum which at that time represented a large proportion of the value of the property. But the woman went to work, and she now finds herself with the homestead clear, with improved buildings and implements, and with another place to th egood. And she has not accomplished this by the enforced labor of her children; her boys have been paid for all the labor performed by them.

Forty-five years ago a widower with two children hired out as a farm laborer in the township of Clarke at $90 per year; later he rented a place in the same township, and still later he leased a farm in Georgian Bay district. Afterwards he acquired a place of his own, and before he died he was worth $5,000 to $6,000.

About the middle of the century a Cornishman, with a growing family, hired with a Clarke township farmer at £30 a year. In addition to his wages he had the privilege for his children of "gleaning" in the harvest fields. The "gleanings" of the children not only kept the family in bread, but left a surplus of 12 bushels of wheat for sale. When the head of the family died he left behind a family of ten grown children, two Darlington farms worth respectively eight and seven thousand dollars, and sixteen thousand more out at interest. And all this was put together in 25 years.

These results were, you say, mainly due to close economy. This, in a measure, is true; but then an economy is possible on the farm—and without any sacrifice of comfort—that is impossible in the town.

A New Pest.

Mr. C. H. Bonisteel, of the first concession of Sidney, discovered a new kind of pest in his cornfield, and took it to Belleville to try to get information concerning it. The grub, or whatever it is, looks like a caterpillar, and is about three inches long. The most peculiar thing about it is that it is marked in sections with twelve rows of bright green fringe running amidships, as the sailors would say, which are an exact imitation of twelve hills of corn. Mr. Bonisteel brought it in on a corn stalk, and it devoured half an inch of the leaf in the space of a couple of minutes. Mr. Bonisteel will send the bug to Ottawa to try to find out something about it.

To Save Her Child

From frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallager, of LaGrange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes its quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in Sores, Bruises, Skin Eruptions, Cuts, Burns, Scalds and Piles. 25. Cure guaranteed by all druggists.

The Right Kind of Education.

"Educate the hearts of your people. Give in your schools rewards to good boys, not to the smart ones, God gives the intellect—the boys should not be rewarded for that. The great danger of our country is from its smart men. Educate the heart. Let us have good men." These words, spoken by Hiram Powers the famous sculptor, to Geo. T. Angell, the Boston Philanthropist, are well worth pondering. We are becoming increasingly apt to put too great a premium on intellect. "Smartness" is too often supposed to make up for a multitude of sins. We bow down to mere intellectual and commercial "smartness" with an abjectness that is as shortsighted as it is unworthy. As an acute writer says, "that word 'smart' will break the back of America yet, if it does not take care." It will indeed. We would do well in our schools to put a higher premium on goodness. Truth, purity, honor, integrity—these are the things that make manhood. The heart, says one of the greatest psychologists—the heart is the measure of man. Aye, let us educate the heart.—Guardian.

Women as Inventors.

The world now realizes that there are female geniuses in our midst as well as male geniuses; that they are to be found not alone in the literary world, but likewise in the world of art and mechanics, and of course, invention. Their achievements in the last mentioned sphere have already been considerable, and they are destined to accomplish much greater things therein than has yet fallen to their lot. The world will thus be greatly enriched and mankind ought to be grateful.

The assignment division of the United States patent office evidences the fact that out of mechanical devices not a few women have realized fortunes and earned fame.

Mr. Edison, the great inventor and electrician, has a high opinion of women as machinists. He says that women acquire more fine sense about machinery in one minute than most men do in a lifetime. The distinguished mechanic, it is explained, supports the theses in a practical way, in that he employs about 100 women workers, for he prefers them as machinists for the delicate details of his electrical inventions.

As women are shown to have brains even capable of great inventions, the old reproach of their lack of inventive power, ought now to be forgotten.

The Inventor's Help, of Messrs. Marion & Marion, Patent Attorneys, Montreal and Washington, contains all the information required by inventors. Send 10c. for such a useful book.

Apple Crop A Large One.

The apple crop this year promises, from present indications, to be very large. Messrs. M.H. Peterson & Co., exporters, 25 Church street, say that apples are reported plentiful wherever grown, and are of at least the average quality in the majority of places. It is thought that this year's crop will be well up to that of 1896, which was an exceptionally good fruit year. Ontario alone will this season, it is estimated, produce over twelve million barrels.

Although Great Britain, Germany, France and most of the important growing centres of the Continent report a plentiful supply, it is expected that a good crop here will largely increase the exports to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Hamburg.

According to the National Apple Shippers Association the crop of apples this year in the United States and Canada will be the largest of any crop in the history of the country. There is a market for apples abroad and it is said that Great Britain, France and Germany are prepared to take some of the surplus.

Women Who Should Not Marry.

A writer who has given some thought to the subject says that, among women who should never marry are:

The woman who proudly declares that she cannot hem a pocket-handkerchief, never made up a bed in her life, and adds with a simper that she has 'been in society ever since she was fifteen.'

The woman who would rather nurse a pug dog than a baby.

The woman who thinks men are angels.

The woman who would rather die than wear a hat two seasons old.

The woman who thinks that the cook and the nurse can keep house.

The woman who expects a declaration of love three times a day.

The woman who buys ornaments for the drawing-room and borrows kitchen utensils from her neighbors; and who thinks table decorations are of more importance than good food.

The woman who wants things just because 'other women' have them.

Mr. Charles Tait of Guelph was killed by lighting while drawing in a load of oats. His team was also killed.

FALL GOODS NEWS

We are opening and placing in stock this week our first shipment of LADIES' JACKETS and CAPES, comprising all the newest things in color and style, at prices that will suit you.

CAPES, $2.25, $3.00 and $4.00.

JACKETS, $3.50, $5.00, $6.00, $7.00, $8.50, $10 to $16.

Also, 250 Suits Fine Clothing for Men, Boys and Children. We cannot give you a full list of prices but want you to note some specials:---

Boys' 3 piece Tweed Suit, good, strong, well made, price $3.00.

Young Men's Worsted Suits, in Navy and Black, first class in every way, $10.

BLACK SILK and VELVET RIBBONS, CHIFFON TRIMMING, etc. in to-day.

Will have something to say about Dress Goods next week.

100 cases Eggs wanted this week. Highest price paid.

CLUTE & MATHER.

Our Little Friends
We Are Getting Ready for School.

Our lines of School Shoes for the Boys and Girls, will be the finest in the country, and we will be able to supply all new leathers and new styles, the latest and best. School Shoes for big boys and little boys, big girls and little girls.

HAND MADE BOOTS.

We are rushed with orders, working night and day. Leave your order now before the wet season sets in.

We sell the Black Cat Shoe Dressing, the very best, 10, 15 and 25c. bottles.

BROWN & McCUTCHEON,
Butter and Eggs in exchange. RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANTS

Tuftsville.

From Our Correspondent.

School opened last week with a good attendance.

Rev. and Mrs. Sexsmith, Miss Sexsmith, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Clarke were guests of Mrs. W. S. Clarke on Thursday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Clarke left for Plevna on Friday. We wish them prosperity in their new home.

Miss E. J. Stapley spent part of last week in Belleville.

Our Sunday School intends having a picnic in Mr. Jas. Juby's grove on Monday next (Labor Day.)

A disastrous storm passed over the western part of the Province, the lightning causing much loss by burning barns.

The Helderleigh Nurseries,
WINONA, ONT.,
one of the Largest and Best Nurseries in Ontario. First-class stock and warranted true to name.
The undersigned is agent for the Township of Rawdon, and solicits your patronage.
JOHN GREEN, Sine P.O.

Voters' List, 1900.

Municipality of the Township of RAWDON, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 5 and 6 of *The Ontario Voters' List Act*, 1899, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to the Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at Elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office, at Spring Brook, on the 18th day of August, 1900, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Dated this 18th day of August, 1900.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Township of Rawdon.

WOOD WANTED.

At the Methodist Parsonage, Front St., ten cords of good wood.

W. D. P. WILSON.

FRUIT.

Plums, Peaches and Grapes always on hand, fresh from the orchard and vineyard daily. Give me a call for first-class stock.

W. P. CHARD.

FARM FOR SALE.

Lot No. 20 in the 4th Con. of Rawdon, 200 acres, good brick house, barns and other outbuildings. For terms and further particulars apply on the premises to

ELIAS McKIM.

FARM FOR SALE

Part of Lots 12 and 13 in the 6th Con. of Rawdon, 130 acres, in a good state of cultivation. Good stone house, basement barn, windmill, ten acres of bearing orchard, eight acres of sugar bush. For terms and further particulars apply to

G. I. BAILEY, Sine P.O.

TREES! TREES!
—AT THE—
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT.

FOR SALE
AT BED ROCK PRICES

One Corn Crib, medium size, nearly new, well built of good material, easy to move; also, a number of good, sound Vinegar Barrels, well painted.

For particulars apply to

A. WARD,
Lot 32, 7th Con. Sidney.
Stirling, Aug. 15th, 1900.

Building Lots for Sale

In the village of Bancroft, Hasting county. Beautifully situated on the banks of the York branch of the Madawaska river; convenient to railway; close to the best of trout fishing, with 10 miles of river boating; ideal spots for summer cottages. For further information apply to

HARRY L. BOLDRICK,
Bancroft, Ont.

THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

CHAPTER V. Continued.

"You are a jolly old ass, Ronald," observed the candid Irishman, "to go on like this, making a fool of yourself."

"I can't help it," said Monteith, ruefully surveying at a distance a group of young fellows standing round Carmela; "just look at her; she doesn't care a bit about me."

"Of course, you say that," said Pat, lighting a cigarette, "because she doesn't devote herself exclusively to you. I tell ye what, girls don't like being made faces at because they speak to another fellow; hang it, I've seen you speak to girls enough."

"That was before I—I," hesitatingly, "met Miss Cotoner."

"Before you were in love, ye mean," retorted Pat; "begad, ye've got the disease badly. Are ye going to marry her?"

"I will, if she'll have me."

"Then why don't you ask her?"

"I've only known her a few days. Isn't that rather soon?"

"Not a bit, women like to be taken by storm," wisely remarked Pat, who was just out of the nursery, and fancied he knew the sex—Heaven help him—"go in, and win, my boy."

"By Jove I will," said Ronald, eagerly, and then fell to thinking what his father would say to the marriage. He didn't know who the young lady was—what she was—knew nothing about her family, and yet—and yet, he adored her. Why shouldn't he marry her? He was his own master and if his father cut him off with a shilling, he could work—she was worth working for—yes, he would ask her to marry him—of course she would say yes—for it never entered this confident young man's head that women sometimes say "No." So Master Ronald went on building castles in the air, all inhabited by himself and Mrs. Monteith—no, hang it, not yet—the girl from Malta.

He was aroused from these golden visions by a touch on his arm, and turning round, saw his special dislike, the Marchese Vassalla, looking at him. The Marchese detested Monteith, both for his good looks, and for the evident regard Miss Cotoner had for him. He would like to have dropped his rival over the side along with poor Ventin's body, but as he couldn't do this, he was excessively polite, and watched for an opportunity to do him an injury. Here was a chance now, and the wily Maltese took full advantage of it. He overheard the conversation between Pat and Monteith, so determined to dash all Ronald's hopes to the ground, by telling him that Carmela was engaged. To this end the serpent came into Ronald's paradise, and smiling, invited him not to have an apple, but a drink. The young man would have refused, but then he thought he might learn something about Carmela, and, after all, the Marchese was her cousin, so he consented, and went down to the bar with the smiling Maltese gentleman.

As it was about eleven o'clock, they found the bar surrounded by thirsty soul having cocktails. In fact, there was a "Cocktail Club" on board, and it was a very popular drink with the young men, particularly if they had been up late the night before. Cocktails, therefore, being the prevailing beverage, the Marchese and his victim each had one, and then the former gentleman opened the campaign.

"I shall be sorry when this voyage is over," he said, carelessly.

"So shall I," replied Monteith, thinking of the chances of meeting Carmela in London. "But I daresay I'll meet Miss—I mean you again."

"I don't think so," said Vassalla, coldly. "Myself and my cousin only stay a few days in London, and then go down to some friends in the country."

"Oh!" said Ronald, and looked blank.

"And then," pursued his tormentor, eying him mercilessly," "I am coming back to London to arrange about our marriage."

The poor lad turned pale as death.

"Whose marriage?"

"Mine and my cousin's. Did you not know we were engaged?"

Ronald finished his drink in a mechanical sort of way, and putting down his glass, walked away to his cabin, and shut himself in. The Marchese looked after him with a grim smile.

"I think that will give you food for reflection, my friend," he muttered, lighting a cigarette as he strolled away.

"What's up with that Maltese devil?" asked Bentley. "He looks quite pleased with himself."

"It's more than Monteith did; he walked away as pale as a ghost," said Pat.

It's about the girl from Malta, you bet," said Bentley, sagely, and no one contradicted him.

Miss Cotoner was without her attentive cavalier all that day, and was much surprised thereat. She asked her cousin about him, and that smiling gentleman told her Ronald was ill, and had gone to lie down. And indeed, Ronald was ill, not with a head-ache, but with a heart-ache, which was worse, and he lay all day in his narrow berth bemoaning his hard fate. Nor did he come to dinner, and Miss Cotoner was so vexed to think he was so ill, that she sent her steward with a little note to his cabin, saying how sorry she was, and she hoped he would be well enough on the morrow to take her over Gibraltar, all of which Monteith read and puzzled over.

"She's a flirt, a heartless coquette," cried the poor boy; "she's engaged to another man, and she's trying to break my heart, but she won't. I care no more for her than this bit of paper," and he threw the little note on the floor.

After a bit, however—with the usual inconsistency of lovers—he picked it up, and thought what a pretty hand she wrote, and then that he would go over Gibraltar with her, and he would find out if she were really engaged to that beastly Maltese. Ronald's language was strong but not choice. Then he sent a reply to Carmela, saying he would see her in the morning, and afterwards drank a bottle of champagne, and felt better. Oh what a queer disease is love, with its hopes, its fears, its smiles and tears, its kisses and blisses, and—its intense egotism.

The next day Monteith arose, cooled his hot head with a shower-bath, donned a suit of spotless white flannels, put a straw hat on his curly locks and sallied forth with the determination to save his charming Princess from the clutches of the ogre Vassalla, or die in the attempt.

"Hullo," cried Pat, seeing the unusual splendor of Master Ronald's apparel, "going on the mash to-day? gad you'll knock the Gib girls over like nine-pins."

Whereat Ronald informed Pat in confidence that he intended to try his fate with Miss Cotoner that day, and Pat informed Ronald, likewise in confidence, that he thought he was quite right, and would bet him a bottle of champagne he would be accepted, which wager Monteith took, and went on deck with a light heart and a strong determination to win. All this time, however, in spite of his new-born love, Monteith never for a moment wavered from his determination to hunt down the assassin of his dead friend, and told Captain Templeton as much.

"How are you going to go it?" asked Templeton, dubiously, "we cannot even find out Ventin's real name."

"Isn't there a portrait of him among his luggage?" asked Monteith. Templeton shook his head.

"Not anything likely to lead to identification," he answered, "but I'll have a talk with you after we leave Gibraltar, for I must confess I would like the riddle solved," and the captain went off to his post on the bridge as they were now nearing the famous Rock.

Who that has once seen it can forget that enormous gray mass rising up from the blue water into the blue sky, with the red-roofed town nestling at its base? Monteith had never seen anything so impressive since Aden, which he had beheld, vague and mysterious, in the starlight. He realized with a thrill of pride that this was one of the visible signs of England's greatness, and he thought with satisfaction, that he, too, was of the race that had conquered it. Aden, Malta, Gibraltar, all held by England; it made Ronald quite patriotic when he thought of the impregnability of these strongholds. If he had been a poet he would have burst into verse, but as he was not he simply contented himself with a commonplace observation;

"By Jove, it's wonderful!"

The Anglo-Saxon race are rarely enthusiastic.

The ship cast anchor about a mile from the shore, and soon Ronald and his beloved were in one of the boats dancing over the choppy water. Pat also was in the boat, and so was Mrs. Pellypop and Kate Lester. Ronald hinted to Pat that the old lady would be in the way, but Pat magnanimously said he would look after both her and Miss Lester, so as to leave Monteith free to pursue his wooing with Carmela.

When they reached shore, they rejected all the offers of carriages made by brown-skinned natives of the Rock, and sauntered leisurely up the dusty streets, under the massive gateway above which they could see the red-coated sentries, and walked right into the market-place, where a lot of buying, selling, swindling, and talking were going on. Jews, with black, beady eyes and hooked noses, invited them into dingy little shops and produced oriental goods; and sedate-looking Moors in baggy trousers and large turbans watched them, with Eastern apathy, as they passed along. The tall white houses with the striped awnings over the windows, the crowd of dirty little brats howling for money, the number of red uniforms about, and the narrow, crowded streets, all afforded them much amusement. Then Mrs. Pellypop, inveigled by the willy Pat, went into a shop to buy some things, and was soon engaged in a lively altercation with the shopman, who spoke broken English, and showed her broken things which he said came from Granada, and would have had a broken head if Mrs. Pellypop had not reflected that using her umbrella for such a purpose might lower her dignity. Pat and Miss Lester looked on and laughed at the scene, so, taking advantage of the confusion, Ronald and Carmela slipped away and climbed up the steep lanes to the old Moorish castle which frowns over the town.

"I don't care much for ruins," said Miss Cotoner, putting up her red sunshade, and a pretty picture she looked under it; "there's a good deal of sameness about them; but Moorish architecture is picturesque."

"Yes, very!" assented Ronald, who would have agreed to anything she said.

"I have Arab blood in my own veins," observed Carmela; "at least, so my father said. One of our ancestors was an Emir."

"Is your father alive?" asked Ronald, who saw in this remark a good opportunity for finding out all about his beloved.

"No, he died a long time ago," she said, sadly. "My mother is also dead, and I lived in Malta with my sister."

"Was that your sister who was with you the first time I saw you?"

Carmela nodded.

"Yes, we did not get on well together, so I left her, and am going to some relations in England."

"Then I shall not see you again," said the young man in a moody tone.

"That depends on yourself," she replied, blushing.

All the blood rushed to Ronald's fair face, and it was only by a great effort he prevented himself from taking her in his arms, and kissing her.

"Does your cousin, the Marchese go with you?" he asked eagerly.

"I believe so."

"I suppose you are glad?"

"Glad!" she looked at him with surprise; "why on earth should I be glad?"

"Because—because—well" — desperately—"he's going to marry you."

Carmela frowned.

"Who told you so?"

"Vassalla himself—is it true?" asked the young man breathlessly.

Miss Cotoner looked at him in a queer manner for a moment, then turned away her head.

"My parents arranged a match between us," she answered nervously.

"And you?"

"I'm not in favor of it—I don't think there is any chance of my ever marrying the Marchese."

Ronald sprang forward with a cry of delight.

"Oh, Miss Cotoner—Carmela—I——"

"Would like to see the fortifications," she answered, quickly nipping the declaration, she knew was coming in the bud; "I wouldn't; let us go down to the Alameda."

She turned away, and Ronald followed mortified and humbled at his failure, but half way down the hill began to pick up his spirits.

"I can't expect her to fall like ripe fruit into my mouth," he thought, hopefully; "and it's impossible she can love me in so short a time."

He was wrong there, for Carmela liked him very much—in fact, more than she cared to acknowledge to herself; but she would not allow him to speak because—well, because she was a riddle. Woman is an eternal riddle that man has been trying to solve since the beginning of the world, but every attempt has failed.

To be Continued.

FIRST SIGHT OF ROYALTY.

How Canadian Invalid Soldiers Met the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Golder's Hill, on the far side of Hampstead Heath, was cool and pleasant, and was the scene of some very interesting incidents, says the London Daily Mail.

Thither the Prince and Princess of Wales drove on a visit of inspection to the Convalescemnt Home of the Brigade Guards.

On the fresh green grass under the grand old trees a number of ladies in muslin dresses sat about, and the company also included Sir Richard Temple. Mr. Bodie Hoare, the member for Hampstead, General Trotter, and the members of the Committee of the Home.

Further up on the bank, under the lee of the house, six nursing sisters lent a splash of crimson with their red hoods, and a little further still were some thirty bronzed and sturdy-looking Canadians, brought up to have a glimpse of the Prince and Princess.

These men of the royal Canadian contingent were invalided home from South Africa and then sent on furlough by the War Office with a couple of pounds in their pockets.

IN A MISERABLE PLIGHT.

Naturally in London the money soon went, and having no homes and no friends to go to the men drifted. The troubles of some of them were not diminished by the fact that being French Canadians they could barely understand English.

Major-General Eaton heard of some of them tramping about the streets and sleeping in the parks. Yet these men had no thought of grumbling. One grizzled man of forty, who said he had left a wife and six children in Quebec, seemed surprised that it should be considered a hardship to sleep in Hyde Park. All the men, however, are now comfortably housed.

Before the Prince and Princess arrived the Duke of Cambridge came on the scene, and the Canadians were deeply interested in his Royal Highness and he in them.

"He's a fine old gentleman, by George," said one. "I guess if we had him in Canada the boys would make a lot of him.

Half an hour later their Royal Highnesses arrived, the Prince in a white top hat and a light gray frock coat, and the Princess in a white silk dress figured wtih black.

They first of all inspected the thirty guardsmen in the dining hall, and stayed quite a long time chatting with them.

AN INTERESTING GROUP.

One of the men had employed his spare time making string photograph frames. The Princess with a smile said she admired them so much she really must have one. The Prince, seeing that the men's stockinette hospital cap was very hot, promised to send them straw hats.

Then the Prince and Princess passed out into the gardens. The band struck up "God Save the Queen" and the Duke of Cambridge took off his hat. Moved by the Royal example the Canadians to whom he had been talking pulled off their fatigue caps.

Then it struck them as soldiers they should replace the headgear and salute, but having never been in the presence of Royalty before they did not quite know what to do, and stood there nervously taking off their caps and putting them on again all the time the Prince and Princess were talking to them.

The Prince had a little chat in French with the French Canadians, and soon afterwards His Royal Highness and the Princess drove away.

HARD TO PLEASE.

Wife—Tell me honestly, John, if I should die, would you marry again?

John, desiring to please—Marry again! Of course I wouldn't. Such an idea would never enter my mind.

Wife, angrily—Oh, you wouldn't? You don't find marriage pleasant, I suppose? No doubt you are sorry you married me.

John, still desiring to please—You don't understand, my dear. I was joking, of course. I meant that I would marry again.

Wife, more angrily—You would, eh? You're in a great hurry to get married again. Perhaps you wish that I was out of the way. I know you would be glad if I died—ugh!

Summer Sufferings of Women.

It requires an enormous amount of vitality to withstand the weakening and trying effects of the withering summer weather, to overcome the languid, wornout feelings, and to fight off the fevers and dreadful fatal diseases which are especially prevalent in the summer time, and ever ready to attack those in a low state of health.

There is nothing so trying on the system, as the hot, summer weather, and none who suffer more from the heat than the woman with the cares of a family on her hands, requiring work in the hot kitchen and over the stove. Many a wornout, despondent woman who could scarcely drag herself about the house has been restored to health and strength by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, the great blood builder and nerve restorative.

Mrs. D. W. Cransberry, 168 Richmond St. West, Toronto, Ont., states:—"My daughter got completely run down in health. Her nerves were so exhausted and she was so weak and debilitated that she had to give up work entirely and was almost a victim of nervous prostration.

"Hearing of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food pills, she began to use it and was benefited from the very first. It proved an excellent remedy in restoring her to health and strength. After having used four boxes she is now at work again, healthy and happy, and attributes her recovery to the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills."

As a summer medicine to revitalize the brain, the spinal cord, the nerves, and through them the entire human body, Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is unrivalled and unapproached. It increases the number of red corpuscles in the blood, creates new nerve force and entirely overcomes the wretched languid and worn out feelings of summer. Disease can find no foothold when the blood is kept pure and rich and the nerves strong by using this great restorative.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, pills, 50 cents a box, at all dealers or by mail post paid on receipt of price, from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOUSEHOLD.

PEACHES IN FOURTEEN WAYS.

Peach Ice Cream—To make sufficient for six persons, take one pint of milk, one pint of cream, three-fourths of a pound of sugar, and a liberal quart of peaches. Scald the milk, and when hot add to it the sugar stirring to dissolve it. Now add the cream and when cold freeze. Pare and mash the peaches, and add them to the cream, when it is nearly frozen. When sufficiently frozen, pack well, and allow to stand a couple of hours before serving.

Frozen Peaches—To make enough for eight persons, take two pounds of peaches, one quart of water, and a pound and a half of sugar. Pare, stone, and mash the peaches. Next, boil the sugar and water together for five minutes, and stand aside to cool. When it is perfectly cold, add to it the peaches, and freeze.

Peach Dumplings—One quart of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and one teaspoonful of salt mixed together. Rub in one tablespoonful of shortening, and wet with one-half pint of boiling water, to a soft dough. Now roll this dough out about an inch thick, and cut in circles of the required size Having prepared the peaches by paring, removing the stone, and filling the space with sugar, place one upon each circle. Wrap in the dough, then each in a floured cloth, or better a netted bag, and plunge in boiling water. Boil thirty minutes and serve with hard or liquid sauce.

Peach Pudding—Rub a piece of butter the size of an egg, into a pint of flour, add one half teaspoonful salt, and a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Add a well-beaten egg to three-fourths of a cup of milk and pour this into the flour, beating thoroughly. Put the batter in a baking pan, letting it be about an inch thick. The peaches should have been previously prepared, by taking ten, paring, halving and removing the stones. Place the peaches on the batter, the stone side up, fill the hollows with sugar, and bake in a quick oven half an hour. Serve hot with hard or liquid sauce.

Peach Roly-Poly—Take one pound of flour, add one half teaspoonful of salt, and rub in eight ounces of suet. Wet with sufficient cold water to make it hold together, and roll out about one inch thick. Spread with peach jam or jelly liberally, roll up, tie in a floured cloth, leaving room to swell, place in a pot of boiling water, and boil two hours, or steam two hours and a half. Serve hot with hard sauce.

Peach Shortcake—For this, take one quart of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, into which rub one-half cupful of butter, Wet with a generous cupful of ice waer, and roll out about an inch thick, and bake in two separate pieces. When done, butter generously, and put together as strawberry shortcake, using sliced and sugared peaches. Place in the oven a moment to soften the peaches, and serve with whipped cream.

Peach Fritters—One quart of flour two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one half teaspoonful of salt, three eggs. Moisten with milk to a thick batter. Pare, slice, and halve the peaches, dip in the batter, and fry in hot fat, serving immediately with hard sauce, or sugar and cinnamon.

Peach Meringue—Make a rich crust and fill the bottom of a pie plate with it. Pare the peaches, place in the pie plate, fill the spaces from which the stones were taken with sugar, and bake in a hot oven twenty minutes. Make a meringue of the white of eggs and sugar spread over the peaches, and place in the oven to brown slightly.

Peach Pie—Line a pie plate with rich crust, fill with sliced peaches, sugar and dot with butter. Cover with a top crust and bake.

Peach Custard—Make a rich custard of the yolks of six eggs, two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, a quart of milk, and vanilla to taste according to the usual receipt for custards. Set on the ice to become thoroughly chilled. A short time before ready to use, cover the bottom of a glass dish with sliced peaches, then a layer of macaroon drops followed by a layer of the custard. Alternate in this manner till the dish is filled, and serve very cold. This is an excellent dessert for Sunday, as the custard can be made the day before, and the rest easily done in the morning.

Canned Peaches—Pare and halve the peaches, and weigh out two pounds of them, for which quantity make a syrup of one pint of sugar, and one pint of water. Drop the peaches in and boil five minutes. This quantity will be enough to fill a quart jar.

Preserved Peaches—Pare and halve the peaches, and having weighed place in a "pound for pound" syrup, and boil till clear, requiring about twenty minutes. Seal in air tight jars as usual.

Spiced Peaches—Pare and halve seven pounds of fruit. Make a syrup of three pounds of sugar, one pint of vinegar, adding two ounces of stick cinnamon, and a few cloves. Put the peaches in, and cook slowly one hour, seal in air tight jars.

FOR YOUNG HOUSEWIVES.

A young housewife, who is famous for the perfection of her iced coffee, gives the following rule. Add four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar and one cup of ground coffee to a quart of boiling milk. Let it stand for half an hour. Turn the mixture into an iced form and leave it packed in ice and salt for half an hour. Then stir it thoroughly and mix with one pint of whipped cream. The same woman prepares iced tea in the same manner, substituting one and a half ounces of tea for the coffee.

A salad of pears and peaches is excellent with whipped cream and sugar between the layers.

Lemons may be kept for a long time even months, under glass. If you are not going to use them immediately, lay them on a flat surface and invert a goblet over each one.

The best summer pies are shells of puff-paste, filled with fresh fruit, cherries, raspberries and currants, sugared and baked in the oven until the fruit is cooked. The shells may be made by the quantity and kept on hand for these fruit pies, which are quickly made, or shells may be bought at the baker's as they are needed.

A house that is to be closed during the summer should have sheet-iron screens fitted into each open grate. This will prevent the soot sifting down into the room, as it might easily do with nobody to look out for it. Another caution is to see that the ice box is left perfectly empty, with the exception of a shallow dish filled with charcoal, and that the doors stand wide open.

Pictures and frames should be nicely cleaned with a soft cloth and covered with unbleached muslin. Chandeliers should be thoroughly dusted and covered with newspaper. First wind around the stem and then sew some of the paper together so as to make large sheets of it to cover the body with. This is simple, can be easily taken down in the fall, and prevents any dampness, which is just as injurious as both flies and dust. Books when not tightly locked in a bookcase should be covered each book separately, with newspapers.

To remove stains make a thick paste by wetting starch with cold water; spread this on the stain, first putting the mattress in the sun. Rub this off after an hour or so, and if the ticking is not clean try the process again. Two applications will make it so without fail.

A good way to baffle moths and buffalo bugs is to leave them nothing to eat. But naphtha is death if it comes in contact with them. This must be carefully used. The rooms must be well ventiliated after it has been sprinkled from the can. Use liberally.

FAMILY DINNERS.

They Are Eaten By the Turks Out of One Large Center Bowl.

The turks use no tables in their homes, and chairs are unknown. Instead, there is a huge wooden frame built in the middle of the room, about 18 inches high, and when the family assembles to dine cushions are brought, placed upon the frame, and on these the members seat themselves tailor fashion, forming a circle around a large tray, which occupies the center.

The tray is a very large wooden, plated, or silver affair, according to the social and financial condition of the family, and thereon is deposited a capacious bowl. About it are ranged saucers of sliced cheese, anchovies, caviare and sweetmeats of all sorts. Interspersed with these are goblets of sherbet, pieces of hot unleavened bread and a number of boxwood spoons, with which to drink the soup.

Knives forks and plates do not figure in the service, but each one has a napkin spread upon his knees, and every one, armed with a spoon, helps himself.

When this is consumed the bowl is borne away, and another great dish takes its place. This time it is a conglomeration of substantials all stewed wing or leg of a fowl and present it to a guest is considered a great up together, such as mutton, game or poultry. The mess has been divided by the cook into small portions, which are dipped up with the aid of a spoon, or with the fingers.

For the host of fish out of the mess a compliment, and for a Turk of high degree to roll a morsel between his fingers and then put it into the mouth of a visitor is looked upon as the height of favor and good manners.

SMART, BUT INDISCREET.

Boss—I don't know whether to discharge that new boy or raise his salary.

Manager—What has he been doing?

Boss—He rushed into my private office this morning and told me there was a man downstairs who would like to see me.

Manager—Who was it?

Boss—A blind man.

HOW PALACE WAS TAKEN.

Chinese Asked for an Armistice and Then Attacked Legations.

A despatch to the London Morning Post from Pekin, via Chefoo, says that the Tsung-li-Yamen on August 12 requested a conference with the Ministers, with the view to bringing about peace, the request was refused, as there was nobody on either side who was authorized to treat. That night there was the longest fusillade of the siege, the firing lasting twelve hours. On August 13 the Tsun-li-Yamen begged to be excused from holding a conference, saying the members were too busy. Later the board wrote that they had forbidden further firing on the Legations, and that they would court-martial anyone who disobeyed, but that evening there was the sharpest general firing. Many shells fell in the Legation. Fifteen hundred Americans attacked the Imperial palace on Aug. 15, and captured the four courts. The American flag is flying on the Imperial granary. The Imperial Bank has been looted.

GEN. GASELEE'S REPORT.

A despatch from London says:—Gen. Gaselee, the commander of the British forces at Pekin, has telegraphed to the War Office as follows:—

"At a conference, August 12, it was agreed that the allies should concentrate within five miles of Pekin, August 14, and the assault should begin August 15. The attack, however, commenced early in the morning of August 14, and our troops had to make a forced march of 15 miles from Tungchow in great heat.

"We were on the extreme left, and attacked the south-east gate of the Chinese city. There was practically no opposition, as we were not expected at that point.

"The Indian troops broke down and rushed the gate and I entered with cavalry and guns. I then sent other cavalry and the Punjab Infanty to the Temple of Heaven to secure our left flank and camping ground, and with the other corps pushed on towards the Legations.

"At 3 o'clock we got on the canal opposite the water gate and were signalled from the wall held by the Legationers.

"I, with a portion of the staff and seventy Indians, rushed across the almost dry moat and entered through the water gate without loss. We found all well in the Legations. Macdonald immediately showed me around the positions with the view of further action.

"In the meantime our field artillery had been brought up to bombard the central gate of the Tartar city; but a sortie by the Americans and Russians of the garrison along the wall anticipated the bombardment, and the gate fell into our hands.

"Two field guns were then brought into the Legation, and the rest were sent back to the Temple of Heaven. At about five in the afternoon the Americans, under Gen. Chaffee, entered the Legation, and then we moved on towards the central gate of the Tartar city for the night.

"By nightfall we had four hundred men in the Legation."

Here apparently some words are missing.

"During the evening at the Temple of Heaven we were engaged, and, after inflicting heavy losses, we occupied the south gate of the Chinese city."

YUNG LU'S OATH.

Swore To Murder All The Foreigners With Aid of Boxers.

A despatch from Hong Kong, says;—A prominent reformer has obtained from the Yamen runners a letter from General Yung-Lu, commander-in-chief of the Northern armies, to General Tung-Fu-Sian, commanding the Kan-Su troops, saying:—

"It is not convenient to accomplish my secret orders," and proceeding:—"The foreign devils, counting their superior strength in warships and guns, have dared to exert all their power to rob and insult us, but their populations are small and entirely dependent on the Chinese productions. China now possesses cannon and rifles and plenty of well-trained troops. I don't fear the foreigners. In the case of San-Mun, I refused Italy, with the result that nothing was taken. It is evident that the foreign devils are cowards. I and Prince Tuan recently obtained the help of millions of Boxers possessing magic boldness. I swear to murder all foreigners, with the assistance of the Boxers, who are supplied with arms."

General Tung-Fu-Sian, in his reply, which was also obtained, says he is of the same opinion, and places the Kan-Su troops at General Yung-Lu's disposal.

ALL DE WET'S WAGGONS.

Together With Three Gun Trains Captured.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—General De Wet has been prevented from joining his forces with those of General Botha. General Baden-Powell has headed off and captured all his waggons.

The Boers are reported to be in considerable numbers and forming commandoes at Lichtenburg and the Western districts, but they are said to be short of arms and ammunition.

Generals Paget and Baden-Powell attacked the forces of General De Wet Saturday, and released 100 British prisoners. They captured 50 Boers and took three gun trains.

The Boers are retreating to the north.

The British garrison at Banks station was confronted by a Boer force, who commanded them to surrender. The garrison declined, and the Boers failed to attack. The demand is believed to have been a ruse to cover Commandant De Wet's return to the Orange River Colony.

BLACK FLAGS MARCH NORTH

Devastating Villages on Their Way—Disorder in South Continues.

A despatch from Hong Kong says:—Outrages in the southern provinces continue. The Christian station at Yungtak was destroyed on Aug. 21, and the native Christians were made prisoners and tortured. The mob demanded a ransom of 244 tales for each prisoner. Several English-speaking natives who were prisoners were beheaded because the ransom was not forthcoming.

The Black Flags are marching on Pekin, and are devastating the districts on their way.

LIEUT. CORDUA SHOT.

Lord Roberts Confirmed Death Penalty and He Was Executed.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—Lieut. Cordua, who was found guilty of complicity in the plot to murder British officers and abduct Lord Roberts, was sentenced to death, Lord Roberts concurring in the finding.

CORDUA SHOT.

A despatch from London, says;—A despatch to the Central News from Pretoria says that Lieut. Cordua was shot Thursday.

SENTENCE APPROVED IN LONDON.

A despatch from London, says:—The press generally approves the execution of Cordua. The Daily Chronicle alone deplores the imposition of the death penalty, which it considers is so unlike General Roberts that it suspects it was dictated by orders from England.

7,000 SINCE JANUARY,

Boer Losses Have Been Heavy the Past Few Months.

A despatch from Middelburg, says:—From some official papers which have been found it appears that the Transvaal Boers suffered losses between January 2 and June 20 to the total of over 7,000. Of these the deaths numbered 1,000.

CHANGE OF FRONT.

Success of The Allies Has Brought Mandarins to Time.

A despatch from London says:—A despatch from Hong Kong to the Central News says the news of the success of the allies has spread rapidly in South China, and has caused a wonderful change in the attitude of the Mandarins, who are now very energetic in protecting foreigners.

THE MANITOBA HARVEST.

Wheat Will Yield Much Higher Than Was Expected.

A despatch from Winnipeg, says:—The Manitoba harvest is now well advanced, and reports from all sources state that wheat will yield much higher than was expected. Cutting will be over in about ten days throughout Southern Manitoba. On the Emerson branch cutting is reported as completed. It is estimated that 75 per cent. of the wheat has now been cut in Manitoba, while about 50 per cent. of the crop has been harvested in the Territories.

WILL REMAIN IN PEKIN.

Foreign Ministers Not to Leave the Capital.

A despatch from London, says:—It is semi-officially stated that the Ministers will remain in Pekin. The Chinese Ambassador is constantly visiting the Foreign Office and vainly endeavouring to induce the Government to accept Li-Hung-Chang's mediation. He declares that all the pro-foreign statesmen have been murdered except Li-Hung-Chang.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheese, Grain, &c. in the Leading Markets.

Toronto, Aug. 28.—At the Western Cattle yards to-day there was a total of 47 loads, including 200 cattle, 700 hogs, and 250 sheep and lambs.

The market was dull, and prices remained unchanged. The majority of the offerings were left over.

Some choice lots of export cattle were offered, but there was very little trading. Prices remained steady at $4.80 to $5.12 1-2 per cwt.

In butchers' cattle the supply was equal to the demand. Choice selections were quoted at $4.35 to $4.50 per cwt. Inferior grades were practically unsaleable.

In shape and lambs the offerings were moderate, and the demand slow. Choice export sheep were quoted at $3.75 to $4.25 per cwt.

The hog market was steady, the bulk of the arrivals being held over.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.	$4 50	$5 12 1-2
Butcher, choice do.	4 00	4 50
Butcher, medi., to good.	3 25	3 90
Butcher, inferior.	2 80	3 15
Stockers, per cwt.	2 00	2 75
Sheep and Lambs.		
Sheep, per cwt.	3 75	4 25
Spring lambs, each.	3 00	3 75
Bucks, per cwt.	2 50	3 00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each.	25 00	50 00
Calves, each.	2 00	8 00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.	6 00	6 25
Light hogs, per cwt.	5 12 1-2	5 37 1-2
Sows.	3 00	3 00
Stags.	2 00	2 25

THE STREET MARKET.

Two hundred bushels of fall wheat, read and white, were sold on the street to-day at 70 to 71c per bushel; one load of barley sold for 41 1-2c per bushel; two hundred bushels of oats were sold, the old brniging 32c and the new 28c per bushel. Another large hay market prevailed to-day, twenty loads being sold at from $12 to $13.50 per ton.

Wheat, wht., straight.	$0 70	$0 71 1-2
Wheat, red.	0 70	0 71 1-2
Wheat, goose.	0 00	0 69
Wheat, spring.	0 00	0 72
Oats, old,	0 32	0 32
Oats, spring.	0 00	0 28
Barley.	0 00	0 41 1-2
Hay, old, per ton.	12 00	13 50
Hay, new, per ton.	12 00	13 50
Straw, per ton.	0 00	10 00
Dressed hogs.	7.75	8 00
Butter, in lb. rolls.	0 18	0 19
Eggs, new laid.	0 13	0 14
Chickens, per pair.	0 50	0 80
Turkeys, per lb.	0 11	0 11
Ducks, each.	0 30	0 40
Potatoes, new, per bu.	0 35	0 40
Beef, hindquarters.	7 00	9 00
Beef, forequarters.	4 00	5 50
Beef, carcase.	5 50	7 50
Mutton.	5 00	7 00
Lamb, spring, per lb.	0 12	0 12 1-2

DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—There is a better movement, and values are steady. Dealers were selling to retailers to-day as follows:—Dairy, tubs, 17 to 18c for choice, 14 to 15c for second quality; small dairy, lb prints, 18 to 19c; creamery, tubs and boxes, 20 to 21c; lbs., 21 to 22c.

Cheese—Dealers here quoting new at 11c.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

Brockville. Ont., Aug. 28.—At the Cheese Board to-day 2,402 boxes were boarded, of which 1,320 were coloured, balance white. Business was not very brisk; 10 1-2c being the best offer. At this price McGregor bought 390 coloured and 90 white; Derbyshire, 340 coloured and 250 white; Webster, 185.

Kingston, Aug. 28.—Special—At the Cheese Board 399 boxes of white and 445 boxes of coloured cheese were boarded. The buyers were Messrs. Scott, Murphy, Alexander, Thompson, Bissell and Crawford. Mr. Alexander bought 210 boxes of cheese at 10 5-8c a lb. The bidding started at 10c; many salesmen refused 10 1-2c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Market firm on all provisions, dressed hogs unchanged. Lard very firm. At farmers' waggons choice will bring $7.50 to $8, according to quality, for butchers' use.

PRODUCE.

Quotations for provisions are as follows:—Dry salted shoulders, 7 to 7 1-2c; long clear bacon, car lots, 8 1-2c; ton lots, 8 1-2c; case lots, 8 3-4c to 9c; short cuti pork, $18.50; heavy mess, $16.50.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 11 1-2c; medium, 13c; light, 13 1-2c; breakfast bacon, 12 to 12 1-2c; picnic hams, 10c; roll bacon, 10 1-2c; smoked backs, 13c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 8 1-4 to 8 1-2c; tubs, 8 1-2 to 8 3-4c; pails, 8 3-4 to 9c.

Eggs—Offering free, and market without much change. Some real choice eggs are bringing 13c, but the usual run is from 12 to 12 1-2c. No. 2 hot weather eggs sell at 9 to 10c. Dealers here are buying choice eggs at 11c delivered.

Potatoes—An easy market, and lower prices looked for. At farmers' waggons dealers here are buying at 30 to 35c, and sell out of store at about 40 to 45c per bush.

Beans—Choice hand-picked beans are worth from $1.70 to $1.75.

Honey—Firm. Dealers are paying 6 to 7c, outside. Dealers quote from 8 to 9c per lb. for 5, 10, or 60-lb. tins. Comb honey sells here at $1.50 to $1.75 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Very little being brought here. No. 1 timothy will bring $8.75 to $9, outside.

Baled Straw—Car lots are quoted at $5 to $5.50, on track.

Hops—Sell at about 12 to 13c for Canada, '99's.

"B.-P." AGAIN SCORES.

Rescues 100 British Prisoners and Captures 26 Boers.

A despatch from London says:—The news from South Africa consists of accounts of reconnaissances. Credit is given to General Baden-Powell and General Paget for preventing General De Wet going east and joining the other Boer generals. De Wet is reported to have crossed the Megaliesberg without waggons, using the bridle path. The Boers in the Vryheid district are active. They are raiding in Northern Natal, and have mounted a gun on the Transvaal side of the Buffalo river near Dannhauser, which commands the railway.

The following despatch has been received at the War Office from Lord Roberts from Pretoria. "Baden-Powell rescued one hundred British prisoners at Warm Baths August 22, and captured 25 Boers and a German artillery officer.

"Buller's casualties August 21 were seven men killed, and Capt. Ellershaw and 21 men wounded, and five missing.

"Kitchener, August 22, had eight casualties.

"While reconnoitring in the Komati valley, Rundle found 140,000 rounds of ammunition buried.

"The columns pursuing De Wet made wonderful marches. Colonel Mackinnon covered 224 miles in 14 days."

A despatch to the Standard from Pretoria, says:—"General Baden-Powell headed off General De wet, preventing his junction with the main body of the enemy. De Wet abandoned his transport and took to the hills, his commando dispersing, some trekking south. Lord Kitchener has returned to Pretoria."

DE WET BURIES HIS GUNS.

Gets Back In Orange River Colony With 300 Men.

A despatch from London, says:—The War Office has received from Lord Roberts the following:—

"Paget reports from Hammanskraal that Baden-Powell engaged Grobler's rear guard all day yesterday. Grobler was driven back east of Pienaar's river. Baden-Powell occupied the railway station of that name. During the fight Baden-Powell's advance force and that of the enemy galloped into each other, the Rhodesians losing Colonel Sprekley and four men killed and seven wounded. Many of the Boers were killed or wounded. They were at Cyferkuil this morning. Plumer and Hickman were closely pursuing them.

"It seems certain that De Wet, finding it hopeless to make his way eastward, has recrossed the Magaliesberg with a few wounded, with the intention of returning to the Orange River Colony. He is in a very different condition from that when he left Bethlehem with six or eight guns and 2,000 men. His guns have mostly been buried and his personal following cannot be more than 300.

"It is stated that Steyn with a small bodyguard has crossed Pienaar's river on his way to join Kruger at Machadodorp."

BOERS ARE MOBILIZING.

Botha, With 8,000 Burghers, is at Machadodorp.

A despatch from Twyfelaar, says;—Through secret intelligence agents the British authorities learn that Gen. Louis Botha, the commander-in-chief of the Boer forces; Gen. Lucas Meyer, the commander of the Orange Free State forces; and Gen. Schalkburger, Vice-President of the Transvaal Republic, with eight thousand Boers, have assembled at Machadodorp, generally understood to be the headquarters of President Kruger, on the Pretoria-Delagoa bay railroad, with the whole Boer artillery, including the heavy pieces formerly at Pretoria.

WILL POUR IN TROOPS.

Capture of Pekin Makes No Difference to Russia.

A despatch from Odessa says:—The capture of Pekin will not make the slightest difference in the regular despatch of Russian troops to the far East. The military authorities continue to charter extra troopships in every available quarter. Fifteen transports are now in berth here, destined for the East. The suburban camps and city barracks are filled with troops arriving for embarkation. Troops from a number of the central and northern Governments are arriving here on account of the congestion of military traffic on the Siberian railway.

A TRAGEDY NEAR QUEBEC.

MAN AND WOMAN SHOT DEAD ON THE STREET.

Woman Dragged Out of House and Killed With Baby in Her Arms.

A despatch from Monte bello, Que., says:—A man named Stanis Lacroix this afternoon shot and killed his wife and an elderly man named Hypolite Thomas.

Lacroix and his wife have not lived together for some little time, the latter residing in Hull. This morning she came here by train, and in the afternoon Lacroix procured a revolver and went to the house where his wife had gone on her arrival. He either dragged her out of the house or the woman ran out, when he shot her dead on the street. She was holding her small child in her arms at the time, but the child was not injured.

He then shot Thomas who had called at the house a few minutes before. Thomas walked a few hundred feet after being shot, and then fell dead.

The murderer took refuge in a house close by and refused to give himself up. Later in the evening, however, he was secured.

FIGHTING IN ASHANTI.

Flying Column Succeeds In Reaching Kumassi.

A despatch from Bekwai, says:—The column under Lieut.-Col. Burroughs, consisting of 740 men, which started for Kumassi on the 4th, returned here yesterday, having reinforced the Kumassi garrison and revictualled it for two months.

Three old stockades erected by the enemy near Kumassi were attacked and destroyed. The enemy fought desperately, and waited to meet the bayonet charge.

On the night of Aug. 7, Lieut.-Col. Burroughs made an attack on the Ashanti war camp, one mile from Kumassi. The enemy were surprised, and large numbers were killed with the bayonet and sword. No firing took place. The camp and stockades were destroyed.

The enemy defeated by Major Beddoes on July 30 moved south, and were surprised by levies from Insuaim, who captured their women and children. The later are now under the protection of a British officer. The Denkera levies, 3,000 strong, are feeding themselves on the Ashanti farms north of Bekwai. They are accompanied by an escort of the West African Frontier force.

The punishment which is being dealt out to the enemy, though gradual, will not soon be forgotten by them. Two more flying columns start this week for a destination unknown.

Recent fighting proves that the rebel forces have not quitted the vicinity of Kumassi, and it will be necessary to inflict on them two or three more defeats before the country south of the Ashanti capital can be considered eclear of rebels. After this part of the country has been cleared it is probable that the rebel forces will cease hostilities.

A telegram from Colonel Willcocks received at the Colonial Office, states that Lieut.-Col. Burroughs' column consisted of 750 native soldiers.

Describing his night attack on the stockades and the rebel camp, the official account says:—"Before the enemy could quit the rebel camp the flying column was on them, and they killed a large number, all with the bayonet and the sword. The rebel forces were severely punished."

THE FORBIDDEN CITY

Its Fate Left to the Decision of the Governments.

A despatch from London, says:—A despatch to the Daily Telegraph from Taku, dated August 24, says that a conference of Ministers and generals on that day decided to refer the questions bearing on the fate of the Forbidden City to their respective Governments. The correspondents, it is added, are returning. Everything is quiet.

STEP NEARER ST. HELENA.

Paul Kruger's Proclamation Counter to That of Roberts.

A despatch from London, says:—President Kruger, according to a despatch from Lorenzo Marques to the Daily Express, has issued a proclamation counter to the latest proclamation issued by Lord Roberts, The Transvaal President says:—

"It will help you nothing to lay down your arms or to leave the commandoes. Every step homeward means a step nearer St. Helena."

30 PLOTTERS BEHEADED.

They Were Armed With Old Muzzle Loaders and Policeman's Whistle.

A despatch from London, says:—It is reported in Shanghai that Vice-roy Chang-Chi-Tung has executed thirty reformers who were plotting to burn the city of Hankow. They each had an old muzzle-loading gun and three hundred policemen's whistles. A few thousand placards which they had prepared were seized

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

During July 7,040 acres of Manitoba lands were sold for $18,648.

Another incendiary fire occurred at Brockville last night.

An alleged clergyman named Ross is under arrest at Brandon, Man.

George Bullock, injured in a runaway accident near Guelph, is dead.

The body of Robert McGaw, drowned at Winnipeg, has been recovered.

Laurence Kelly, a well-known Hamilton citizen, is dead there, aged 95.

The steamer Drig is at Port Townsend with a ton of gold from Dawson.

Over 7,000 sons and daughters of Scotland met at Belleville on Friday.

Business failures in Canada this week number 29, against 16 last year.

Fire at Quebec yesterday destroyed Morin & Freres' tannery. Loss, $30,000.

John Flick was killed by a fall from a load of hay at Cainsville, near Brantford.

T. R. Case lost his barn and two valuable horses by fire at Seaforth Friday.

The Le Roy mine at Rossland will have a new motor and hoist to cost $20,000;

Mr. A. Ker of St. Catharines was found dead in his bedroom at an Ottawa hotel.

Coal dealers from many points in Ontario met at Brantford to form a protective association.

Brockville's firebug is thought to be a one-eyed stonemason named Rich, of St. Albans Vt, now in jail.

Yesterday was the 30th anniversary of the arrival of the first expedition at Fort Garry, now Winnipeg.

Chiefly for lack of shipping facilities, Montreal is behind last year's record in the export of grain.

Gunner Cleeter, a deserter of "A" Battery, Kingston, has been sentenced to 84 days in jail at hard labor.

All the members of the Northwest Mounted Police on service in 1885 will receive the Northwest medal.

All the new railway lines under construction by the C. P. R., in the Northwest will be operated this fall.

Three striking brass finishers at Hamilton are under arrest for "watching and besetting" the works.

Mr. Henry Judgson of Belfountain was killed in a quarry at Credit Forks by the earth caving in upon him.

Mr. John Flick, near Cainsville, was fatally injured by slipping off a load of straw on a piece of machinery in his barn.

Mrs. Felix Labelle of Montreal was burned to death at her summer residence at Ste. Rose by the upsetting of a lamp.

Flossie Shaw, adopted daughter of John Forbes, Star Lake, fell from a hay lift and fractured her skull. She died in great pain.

Prof. Hopkins, of Illinois, Prof. Smith, of Kent, Eng., and other noted scientists are visiting the experimental farm at Ottawa.

A party of the descendants of the poet Longfellow had Hiawatha played for them by the Ojibway Indians near Desbarats, Ont., recently.

Over $600,000 in gold arrived the other day at Port Townsend, Wash., from the Yukon. Wm. Keenan, of New York shot and seriously wounded Angus McDonald, of Dawson, on the steamer, while en route.

The New England Real Estate Company refused to sell Rev. R. Hatchett of Hamilton a lot at Union Park on account of his being colored.

Mr. George Bullock of Bullock's Corners, the young farmer who was injured in a runaway accident on his way to Guelph, died from his injuries.

Lance-Corporal Rae, of Oshawa, one of the first invalided home from South Africa has been appointed in the Civil Service Department at Ottawa.

Dr. and Mrs. Malcolm are at Galt from China. The doctor has filed a claim for $1,000 for the loss he sustained. Neither suffered personal injury.

The Canadian Mounted Rifles will in future be designated Royal Canadian Dragoons, according to a military general order issued at Ottawa yesterday.

Mr. Daniel Ford, proprietor of the Theatre Francais at Montreal, is suing Mr. W. E. Phillips, lessee, for $30,000 for alleged carelessness in allowing the building to be burned.

Joshua Baeza, at Montreal from Barbadoes, West Indies, says Canada consumes about half of the sugar cane crop of Barbadoes. He hopes a return trade will be built up.

Johan Hannu, a Swede, is said to have committed nine murders in Stockholm, and, after serving twelve years in prison, was deported from that country. Hannu boarded the steamer Assyrian, but on her arrival at Halifax last night was prevented from landing by Dominion officers.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

The South African War.

Lord Roberts has made a general advance against the main Boer forces under General Botha, and heavy fighting has taken place as the following despatch shows:—

London, Aug. 27.—The following despatch was sent to-day by Lord Roberts:

'Belfast, Sunday, Aug. 26.—Engaged the enemy the greater part of the day over a perimeter of nearly thirty miles. Lyttleton's division and two brigades of cavalry, all under Buller, operated south-west of Dalmanutha. French, with two brigades of cavalry moved northwest of Belfast, driving the enemy to Leken Vlei, on the Belfast-Lydenburg Railway. As soon as French reached Leken Vlei, Pole-Carew advanced from Belfast in support. The enemy in considerable strength opposed Buller's and Pole-Carew's advance. He brought three long toms and many other guns and pom-poms, 'quick firing guns' into action. The firing until dark was hot and persistent. Buller hopes his casualities will not exceed forty. Pole-Carew has not yet reported. The Boers are making a determined stand. They have a large number of guns, the country is difficult and well suited for their tactics and is less favorable to cavalry than any we have hitherto worked over.

Gen. Olivier a Prisoner.

London, Aug. 27.—The War Office has received the following from Lord Roberts: "The Boers have been beaten back by Bruce Hamilton at Winburg. General Olivier has been captured.'

London, Aug. 27.—The text of Lord Robert's despatch announcing the capture of General Olivier, shows three of Olivier's sons also were captured in the attack which the Boers made from three sides of Winburg.

Lord Robert adds that General Olivier was the moving spirit among the Boers in the southeast portion of the Orange River Colony during the war.'

The U. S. Census.

Figures of the census so far ascertained indicate that the populaton of the United States will not exceed seventy-five millions, and may possibly fall below that number. This is three million less than the estimated increase predicted on the figures of the census of 1890. It has also been ascertained that thirty-three percent of the population live in cities and towns of eight thousand inhabitants and upwards. This is a significant fact and, by comparison with former census figures, shows that the tendency towards city life is still strong. In the year 1790 the population of cities and towns was three percent. of the total. In the later decades of the century the tendency citywards became enormously accelerated till, in 1890, the percentage was twenty-nine. Perhaps the most curious feature of this census is that it shows a decline in the population of several of the lesser cities and towns. The city of Omaha is the most remarkable instance, the loss being set down at the rather big figure of 37,897, a fall from $140,452, in 1890, to 102,555, in 1900. To account for this it is said that in 1890 the lists were outrageously padded, old hotel registers and other devices having been employed. Seattle is the only city accused this year of padding its returns, and investigation has shown considerable justification for the charge. Of all cities Cleveland, Ohio, shows the highest percentage of increase, 46.07 percent., and Cincinnati, the lowest, 9.77. Greater New York has a population of nearly three and a half millions; Chicago comes second with about a million and three-quarters, and Philadelphia third, with over a million and a quarter. Both these latter cities, however, strenuously insist that the enumeration has not done them justice. Chicago has endeavored to prove this by taking a census on its own account, by which it passes the two-million mark, but the National Census Bureau holds to the correctness of its figures.

Speaking with reference to the statement, now commonly made, that in these days the wealthy have every advantage in life, and that there is no opportunity for the poor man's boy, Mr. Dolliver, a noted United States Congressman, said that he had made a list of the most eminent men of New York city, which proved that all the great merchants, best authors, most powerful editors, successful physicians, presidents of big banks and great railways, statesmen, philanthropists and religious leaders, were all the sons of poor men, and only one among them had been born in the city. All the rest had come in from the country districts and won their positions by steady effort, toil, self-denial and strict devotion to their chosen careers. Instead of the poor man's son having no chance, therefore, it was the rich man's son, Mr. Dolliver thought, who was to be pitied for having his energies weakened by luxury and lack of incentive to exertion. Only one rich man—George Washington—was ever elected president of the United States. The truth needs to be often inculcated that necessity, which compels exertion, strengthens both mind and body. It is this great fact in nature which forms the groundwork of the philosophy of the survival of the fittest, which simply means that the weak, the lazy, the vicious, the improvident, whatever may have been the conditions which formed their characters, must yield to the strong, the industrious, the virtuous and the provident.—Witness.

The good or evil we confer on others often recoils on ourselves.

The worth of gold mining to a country is apt to be over-valued, owing to the immense fortunes made by some of those engaged in it. As a matter of fact there are many industries giving larger aggregate profits, but which, because of the wider distribution of the returns, do not fill the same place in the public eye. Political economists have pointed out time and again that the mining of gold costs its full value, from which we must conclude that hundreds who go into the business not only do not make anything, but actually lose what they had before. American statisticians have figured out that the ice crop of Maine yields a larger profit than the gold output of California, and that the annual crop of ice over the whole country is worth considerably more than the entire product of the precious metal.

Hats Off in Church.

A Chicago despatch says: 'Hats off in church' is now the motto of women church-goers at Gross Park, Oak Park and River Forest, and in many city churches the new fashion grows. About three weeks ago, when the hottest weather had fairly set in, some of the women of Oak Park held an impromptu meeting for the purpose of considering the question, 'To remove hats or not to remove hats.' It was debated at length, and the result was that when the pastors looked over their congregations the next Sabbath morning they discovered row upon row of hatless women. As there appeared to be no complaint, the women gained courage and the following Sunday appeared at the door of the house of worship walking under the shades of their parasols, having left their hats at home. Next the members of the choir and congregation of the Gross Park Methodist Church got in line, and when they found the experiment worked so nicely they imparted the good news to their sisters who are members of other churches, and as a result Gross Park has since become a 'hatless congregation' suburb. A week ago the fever struck River Forest, and at the morning service there was not one woman wearing a hat in the congregation of the First Presbyterian Church. At Oak Point not a singer in the several choirs appeared with her hat on.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. John Brooks spent Friday and Saturday of last week at Stockdale, visiting their daughter, Mrs. Geo. Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade, of Brighton, spent Wednesday of last week visiting at Mr. Mark Anderson's.

Miss M. R. Findlater, of Wingham, Ont., who has been visiting at Mr. Mark Anderson's during the holidays, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson went to Bayside on Saturday, on a visit to their daughter, Mrs. C. A. Down.

Dr. H. B. Anderson, of Ellwood City, Pa. and Master Roy Purdy, of Bradford, Pa., who have been visiting at Mr. Mark Anderson's, left for home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Weaver spent Sunday at River Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Alley, of Wooler, spent Saturday and Sunday, visiting friends in this vicinity.

Gilmour's alligator "Trent" was launched in the Trent, here, on Tuesday, on a trip to Percy Boom to meet the drive now on its way to Trenton.

Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Maggie Hagerty has returned home from Eldorado, where she has been visiting for some time.

Miss Charlotte Hagerman, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister at Havelock, returned home on Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Tucker is spending a few days at Mrs. A. Cummings.

Rumors of a wedding in the near future. Anson is to lose one of its fair maidens.

Miss Bateman and Mr. W. C. Brown spent Sunday at Mrs. B. O. Lott's.

Mr. W. K. Hagerman and Mr. C. Bailey have returned to their schools.

Mrs. Morton and her two daughters, of Belleville, have been the guests of Mrs. R. Scott for the past two weeks.

Miss Aggie Moore of Madoc, is visiting her aunt Mrs N McGilvray.

Miss Mabel Heath returned to her home in Spring Brook on Sunday last.

Miss M. Burke, Miss B. Post, and Miss Ethel Curtis spent a few days at Mrs. A. McMullen's.

Mrs. Scrikiom is the guest of Mrs. Emily Rosebush.

Miss Nettie Hubble has returned from Wooler, where she has been visiting.

Read The Toronto World.

During the past few years the Toronto World has been building up a remarkable reputation as a reliable authority on finance, commerce, and the mining industry. Also for its reports of the live stock market.

In these departments The World employs a staff of men specially qualified by actual experience to handle the questions with which to deal.

This is why people interested in these subjects are regular readers of The World.

It Dazzles the World.

No Discovery in medicine has ever created one quarter of the excitement that has been caused by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Its severest tests have been on hopeless victims of Consumption, Pneumonia, Hemorrhage, Pleurisy and Bronchitis, thousands of whom it has restored to perfect health. For Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup, Hay Fever, Hoarseness and Whooping Cough it is the quickest, surest cure in the world. It is sold by all druggists, who guarantee satisfaction or refund money. Large bottles 50c. and $1.00. Trial bottles free.

Winnipeg's building expenditure for the present year will be nearly $2,000,000.

Two deaths have occurred at Glasgow, Scotland, from bubonic plague, and forty families are now isolated.

A number of Anarchists have been arrested on the charge of conspiring to assassinate King Victor Emmanvel III.

Look These Up.

In many educational journals nowadays we see pronunciation tests, catch words, etc., which may be valuable for technical use and yet not being needed every day in everyday talk are, like certain folks I know, chiefly interesting on public occasions. I should like to put down here a list of words that are very generally mispronounced.

Everybody knows how to pronounce them perhaps, but being such common little things, mere street waifs, with unwashed faces, nobody takes the trouble to "speak them fair." Now, to know what is our duty and fail to do it is a much more culpable thing than not to do it because we don't know what our duty is. So here they are, little, commonplace creatures, which are mispronounced every day:

Toward, again, bade, brooch, apricot, often, catch, hearth, aye, lien, greasy, sew, scare, years, idea, area, bouquet, ague, bleat, rise (noun), arctic, shone, route, gaunt, canine, juvenile, infidel, corporal, tete-a-tete, trousseau, amendment, restaurant, bicycle, were, recipe, frontier, depot, process, recess, romance, tirade, essay, tarpaulin, wan.

The above are in common use and of common abuse. Some of them of course come from our sister, France, and people are likely to say that they are not expected to pronounce foreign words correctly.

A Natural Lighthouse.

Stromboli, one of the Lipari islands, has constantly and usefully performed the function of a lighthouse for at least 2,000 years. Circular in outline, the island culminates in a conical shaped elevation, due to past volcanic agency, which rises to the height of 3,090 feet above sea level and is visible over an area having a radius of more than 100 miles. During the day masses of vapor are seen issuing from a point high up the mountain side, and at night successive displays of red light, varying in duration and intensity, somewhat resemble those of the gigantic flashlight on the coast. The flashes last from under one to over 20 minutes, gradually increasing to a ruddy glow and as gradually fading away.

This island is referred to by several very ancient writers as the great natural pharos of the western Mediterranean. Now it serves the same purpose for the constant stream of traffic passing to and from the French and Italian ports in the gulfs of Genoa and of Lyons, through the straits of Messina, for which Stromboli acts as a "leading" light. To such an extent is this the case that, although the other principal islands of the Lipari archipelago are marked by lighthouses, nothing of the kind is placed upon Stromboli.

A Dream That Came True.

"Talking about dreams," said Mrs. Smith as we sat around the parlor, "I once had a very strange experience. I dreamed that I was just stepping out of my house for a walk when a funeral passed by. A man with a cap marked nine and a red scar running across his forehead jumped from the hearse and, approaching me, asked, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I replied, and with that I awoke.

"A few months later I was stopping in Chicago. I was on the top floor of one of the big houses and just about to step into the elevator when I remembered another thing I wanted to buy. I stopped and looked through my notebook. 'Down!' exclaimed the elevator boy, and then asked me, 'Are you ready?' 'No,' I answered, and the door closed.

"The next instant a great crash was heard, and the occupants of the elevator were dashed to an untimely death.

"The cap of the boy bore the figure 9, and he had a red scar running across his brow."

That Boy.

"Mamma, does money make the man?"

"I am sorry to say it does sometimes, Tommy."

"Money will make a man go anywhere, won't it?"

"I suppose so."

"If it was down in Cuba, would money make a man go to raising mangoes?"

"Don't bother me."

"Do monkeys eat mangoes, mamma?"

"I presume so. I wish you wouldn't talk so much."

"Then, if money makes the man go to raising mangoes, and monkeys eat mangoes, don't the monkeys make the mango go"—

Whack! Whack!

"Ouch!"

A Natural Wonder.

Buenos Ayres seems to have the largest "rocking stone" yet discovered. It is situated on the slope of the mountain of Tandil, in the southern part of the province, and measures 90 feet long by 18 feet broad and is 24 feet high. Its bulk is 5,000 cubic feet, and it weighs at least 25 tons. Nevertheless, it is so beautifully poised that a single person can set it rocking. When the wind blows from the southeast, the stone, which is pyramidal in form, sways to and fro on its foundation like the branches of a tree.

The Tomato.

The tomato was known up to 1830 as a "love apple" and regarded with suspicion. It originated in Spanish South America and, being introduced into Italy from Morocco, was named "poma dei mori"—Moor's apple. The French called it "pomme d'amour."

After.

Willie—Pa, did Adam and Eve kick much when they was t'run out of the garden?

Pa—Well, no; not just then, but they raised Cain afterward. Now go to bed.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Farmers have finished their harvests and are busy plowing and threshing.

Mrs. Sarah Dame has returned from Newark N. J., and is stopping with her sister, Mrs. M. Boardman.

Mrs. Helen Turner and Miss Isabel Turner are visiting friends and relatives here.

S. Scott, B. Morden and J. Turner are camping at Oak Hill Lake.

Misses Maud Redick and May McKeown, of Big Springs, are visiting Mrs. S. B. Roblin. R. V. W.

Sine Happenings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. H. M. Sarles, who has been visiting her parents, left for Brampton on Thursday.

Mrs. Solomon Denike left on Thursday for Kincardine, to visit her daughter, Mrs. W. Tilford.

Miss Carter, who is visiting at Miss Florence Tucker's, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Quite a few have been picking long blackberries, but they are not very plentiful.

Mr. Frank Bouck spent Sunday with friends at White Lake.

The Bethel Sabbath School intend holding their annual pic-nic at Oak Hill Lake on Thursday.

Mr. Ralph Coutts, who has been visiting at Mr. James Coutts', leaves this week for the Algoma District.

Mr. Chas. Green has accepted a position with a stationary house in Belleville.

Mrs. Wm. Caverley, of Havelock, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fanning.

Salem News.

Harvesting is over and threshing is the order of the day.

Miss Maggie Sine, of Ivanhoe, has been visiting friends here.

Mr. Geo. Simmons, our genial teacher, has returned to wield the rod.

Miss Remington, who has been spending her vacation at Mr. Belshaw's, has returned home.

What is wrong with Salem foot-ball team? Nothing, only waiting to hear from Wellman's Corners or Fourth Line smashers.

Our worthy friend Adolphus, who criticizes Chippy for sending Salem news as Sine news, will please notice that it was not Chippy's mistake, but in other quarters. Therefore, Adolphus, it is you who has blundered, and the disease you are affected with is absent-mindedness, a malady common among fault finders; but for the good of your neighbors I will prescribe a remedy:—2 lbs. common sense, 1 lb. less talking, dissolve in discretion, shake well, and apply when tempted to meddle in other people's business.

Mrs. Bert Sills, of Montreal, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sills.

Miss Clements is under the doctor's care.

Mr. John Lowrey, milk inspector, called on Enterprise on Saturday last.

CHIPPY.

The old Fair building in Belleville was destroyed by fire on Wednesday morning last. Loss about $2500; insured for $1500.

Another serious fire took place at Winnipeg Tuesday night, said to have been started by an incendiary. It is reported that an arrest was made.

Krupp has made a gun that shoots 14 miles. What he really needs to produce, however, is a shell that can fly 14 miles, look all around for the enemy, and then burst in his midst.

The agricultural department at Washington reports that each year in the United States people pay $6,000,000 for roses, $4,000.000 for carnations, $750,000 for violets, and $500,000 for chrysanthemums.

When the Belleville contingent went to Africa, Mrs. Fred. Lingham presented them with a flag and promised the man who raised it on Pretoria jail a gold watch. Corp. G. G. Hulme, D Co., late Lieutenant of the 15th Regiment wins the watch.

Sleeping without pillows under the head is said to be conducive not only to sounder sleep, but to a more graceful carriage and a stronger and straighter spine. The habit of placing large heavy pillows under the head should never be contracted, and a well-known medical authority says that only a small flat one should be used.

CAP SHEAF WHEAT BEARDED.

—:o:—

This variety was introduced last season by Brown Bros., Rochester, N.Y., and has proven very successful. One man reports yield of 35 bushels to bushel sown. We have a limited quantity of home grown seed which we offer

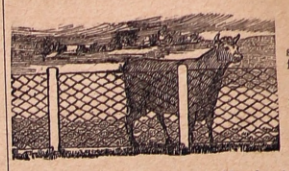
at $1.25 per bush.

J. C. HANLEY & CO., GROCERS, FEED & SEED MERCHANTS, BELLEVILLE - ONT.

Ask your druggist for Petty's Pills If he hasn't got them write us enclosing the price, 50 cents, and we will supply you.

McMULLEN'S

POULTRY NETTINGS and LAWN FENCINGS



are not surpassed in the World.

Their Woven Wire Fencings have stood over fifteen years of very successful testing on Farm and Railway.

Special Offers made on Hog Fencing this year.

These goods are all manufactured by the Ontario Wire Fencing Co., Limited, of Picton, Ont.

For sale by the Hardware Merchants and General Dealers throughout Canada, also, by the Canada Hardware Jobbers. General Agents:—The B. Greening Wire Co., of Hamilton and Montreal. Agent for Railway Fencing:—James Cooper, Montreal.

Correspondence with the manufacturers invited.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

A Radical Change in Marketing Methods as Applied to Sewing Machines.

An **original plan** under which you can obtain **easier terms** and **better value** in the purchase of the world famous "White" Sewing Machine than **ever before offered.**

Write for our elegant H-T catalogue and detailed particulars. How we can **save you money** in the purchase of a high-grade sewing machine and the **easy terms of payment** we can offer, either direct from factory or through our regular authorized agents. This is an opportunity you cannot afford to pass. **You know the "White," you know its manufacturers.** Therefore, a detailed description of the machine and its construction is unnecessary. If you have an old machine to exchange we **can offer most liberal terms.** Write to-day. Address in full.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, (Dep't A.) Cleveland, Ohio.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

To 1st of Jan. 1901, for 25c.

Bob McCready.

Above is a splendid portrait of Bob McCready, one of the best football players in Canada. He is a member of the Ottawa University team, and has been in all of its championship matches. He is a splendid specimen of robust Canadian manhood, but, strong as he is, he has known what it is to suffer from dyspepsia. So seriously afflicted was he at the opening of the past (1899) season, that he was not able to go out with his team. Pains in the back and sides, intermittent headache, and the awful pangs he suffered after eating, the result of an impaired digestion, warned him that he was in no condition to play football, the hardest of all games. Besides, he lacked the energy to carry him through a campaign. He consulted his physician, but that gentleman gave him no relief. "At this stage," he writes, "I was advised to try Dr. Petty's Pills, the new remedy that one of my friends assured me was wonderful in its effects. I was skeptical, but he sounded their praises so persistently that I was at length induced to try them. The very first dose drove the pain away, and at the end of a week I rejoined my team, and I have come through one of our hardest seasons in the best form that I have ever been in. Dr. Petty's Pills are alone to thank for my fine condition. They are the best medicine I have ever taken. They make one so strong and so full of energy. I, for one, shall never take any others when I feel in need of a strengthener." Such is the recommendation of this well-known athlete, and such will be the experience of everyone who tries this wonderful remedy. If your druggist cannot supply you, write to us, enclosing price 50 cents a bottle, six bottles for $2.50 Address The Dr. Petty Medicine Co., Ottawa, Canada.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, 25c.

Where others fail, there Dr. Petty's Pills prove their power to cure.

If you are a dyspeptic, take Petty's.
If your back aches, take Petty's.
If your head aches, take Petty's.
If you are nervous, take Petty's.
If you are weak, take Petty's.
Petty's Pills make the sick well.

MONEY To PATENT Good Ideas may be secured by our aid. Address, THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

Notice to the Public.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING TAKEN out license as Auctioneer for the County of Hastings is prepared to attend all sales on shortest notice. Terms as low as the lowest, and satisfaction guaranteed. Orders left at the NEWS-ARGUS office or addressed to me at Stirling, will be promptly attended to.

WM. RODGERS.

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We are spending thousands to make Petty's Pills known. Our money proves our faith. A trial will secure yours.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1901, ONLY 25c.

As an all-round family remedy, one that always should be in the house for an emergency, Dr. Petty's Pills discount anything in the market. They are so small a child can take them with ease; yet one's a dose.

SOME BARGAINS

That may be secured during

August.

These are New Goods, this season's style, but stock must be kept clear, hence these prices:

Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 12½ to 15c., for	8c.
Fine Fancy Dress Muslins, regular 25 to 35c. for	15c.
Remnants of Silk and Dress Goods	33⅓ per cent. off.
Navy Blue Hose with white spot, regular 35c. for	25c.
A Lot of Steel Jet and Gilt Buckles and Pins, slightly tarnished, at	half price.
Gloves, Laces, Collars, Ribbons, Veilings, Ties, Parasols, etc., at special prices.	
White Muslin Blouses at	39c.
Special line Colored Blouses at	50c.
Colored Print Blouses, plain and with white yokes, regular 90c. and $1.00, for	79c.
Mercerized Stripe Gingham Blouses, regular $1.75, for	$1.38.
" $2.00, for	$1.67.
Stripe Print Blouses with white embroidered yoke, regular $1.50, for	$1.19.
Balance of Summer Jackets	25 per cent. off.
Trimmed Hats and Bonnets	Half Price.

Geo Ritchie & Co.

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OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

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OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

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CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR taking Affidavits. Office, over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239, I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block,
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING
At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

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TRENTON. GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, the second and last Friday in each month until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
Rooms at Scott House.

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All calls promptly attended day and night.

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They Always Please.

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These patterns are sold in nearly every city and town in the United States. If your dealer does not keep them send direct to us. One cent stamps received. Address your nearest point.
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Petty's Pills are small — mere mites — but one is a dose, and every dose counts. There are no blanks.

Old Teeth Bought.

The following curious advertisement recently appeared in a London paper: "Old False Teeth Bought.—Many ladies and gentlemen have by them old or disused false teeth, which might as well be turned into money. Messrs. R. D. and J. B. ——, of —— —— (established since 1833), buy old false teeth. If you send your teeth to them, they will remit you by return post the utmost value; or if preferred they will make you the best offer and hold the teeth over for your reply. If reference is necessary, apply to Messrs. ——, bankers, Ipswich."

Impression Correct.

"Dinguss, didn't I lend you $10 a month or two ago?"

"Shadbolt, you did. If you had a good business head on your shoulders, you would be able to remember a loan like that with absolute certainty and wouldn't have to ask anybody about it."

Frowns and passes on.—Exchange.

Up In the Air.

This cyclone story is vouched for by the Minneapolis Better Way. It is that a cow which was picketed on a rope was picked up by the cyclone and carried up the length of her rope, about 60 feet, where she remained until the storm had passed, when she quietly climbed down the rope and resumed her grazing.

Scene Painting.

A good scene painter may get anywhere from $400 to $1,000 for a scene. The average price paid to the best half dozen scene painters for a scene is $500. But there are a great many more scenes painted for $100 than $500.

As soon as a married man gets a comfortable home built he begins to worry his wife by talking about selling it.—Indianapolis Journal.

There is nobody quite so busy as the editor who tries to publish a ten page newspaper in a four page town.—Washington Post.

A Thankful Farmer

HERE is no class of men more subject to all the ills the human flesh is heir to than farmers. Their calling causes them to be out in all kinds of weather, consequently when sickness overtakes them they become great sufferers. Rheumatism is the disease most prevalent among the farming classes. Mr. C. W. Trotter, Cushendall, Ont., a most respected farmer of Pittsburg township, suffered for two years from this dread disease. So severely was he afflicted that for three months at a stretch he was compelled to remain idle. Being induced to give Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure a trial, he is now very thankful he did so. Before the contents of one bottle had been taken the pains disappeared, and he was able to resume his work. He took only one bottle of the Rheumatic Cure and one box of pills, but even the small quantity completely cured him. He has not been troubled with the pain since, and is now as strong and healthy as ever.

Dr. Hall's Rheumatic Cure is put up in 50 cent bottles, containing ten days' treatment. For sale by all druggists and dealers in medicine. The Dr. Hall Medicine Co., Kingston, Ont.

Ripans Tabules cure liver troubles.
Ripans Tabules: gentle cathartic.

He Lifted the Ticker.

A London detective visiting Glasgow met a Scotch police official on the street and in the talk that followed spoke contemptuously of the ability of Scotch thieves as compared with the English experts.

Taking this as an aspersion cast on the astuteness of the Scottish police as well, the Glasgow detective was nettled and thirsted for revenge. Looking around, he espied a little fellow who had been dogging them and who was known as an expert pickpocket. Crossing the street he addressed the boy, and, pointing to the retreating figure of the English detective, he asked if he would know him again.

"Aye," replied the boy. "What aboot it?"

"I want you to lift his ticker. He says no one in Glasgow can relieve him of it."

"Ah, it's a' richt. See ony green?"

"Honor bright, Tommy! I'll give you half a crown when you deliver up the watch to me."

"Ye will? An what else?"

"Nothing else."

"Let's see, then. I'm to lift the ticker, an you're to pay half a crown for't on the spot?"

"Yes, that's it."

"An wad ye ken it if ye seen it?"

"I would among a thousand."

"Is that it, then?" And the boy, diving into his trousers pocket, displayed the identical watch and explained that he had secured it "while the gent was chaffin aboot the prigs."

Oriental Punishments.

The heathen Chinee deems the desecration of graves one of the most unpardonable of crimes, and, according to law, any man finding another in the act of robbing a graveyard may legally kill the villain on the spot without fear of consequences.

If a Turkish baker palms off a loaf of bread on you that is proved to be of less weight than it is represented, you can instruct a policeman to nail the defaulter by one of his ears to the door of his shop so as to be in full view of the passersby. The poor wretch will then be provided with a sharp dagger or knife, with which he can cut himself free so soon as he can summon up the necessary courage required for the operation of self maiming.

In many of the oriental countries, where precious stones are looked upon as well nigh sacred objects, it is no uncommon thing for a jewel robber to be punished with death. In Tibet the penalty for falling from your horse when taking part in any military operations or public athletics is death.

One writer recalls how he saw a man shot in Montenegro for appearing at a review wearing a stained uniform.

Sacrificed the Mustache.

Thomas B. Reed at one time wore a mustache of a few straggling hairs, so often seen on the upper lip of extremely fleshy men. How Mr. Reed parted with his hirsute apology can best be told by a certain barber in the house of representatives who attended the gentleman's wants:

"One day the big man from Maine settled himself in the barber's chair and requested a shave. When the operation was completed, Mr. Reed straightened himself and asked, 'Have you any of that old fashioned pomade to wax mustaches with?'

"The barber hustled among his pots and jars and produced a French preparation in vogue a quarter of a century ago and then proceeded to wax the ends of the Maine statesman's few wirelike hairs.

"When the man of snapshot sentences arose and contemplated himself in the glass, he turned to the astonished barber and said, 'Cut this blanked blank mustache off, for you have made me look like a confounded catfish.' "—New England Home Magazine.

A Man to Let Alone.

"What kind of a man is your new bookkeeper?"

"He's this kind: If you say two words to him, he'll say 200."—Detroit Free Press.

THE STORM.

Cold blows the gale from out the north;
Wild moan the forest, vale and moor.
Fierce spirits wander boldly forth,
Grim monsters scream at every door.
Against the tempest's hurling might
God keep the helpless poor tonight.

Cold creep the waves along the shore;
Wild shout the breakers in their glee.
Fierce swells the voice of ocean roar,
Grim stalk the shades along the lea.
Against the storm's tempestuous might
God guard the sea tossed ships tonight.

Cold mists are turned to rattling hail;
Wild voices call in every gust.
Fierce forms resist the shouting gale;
Grim faces toward the sea are thrust.
Oh, God, against the ocean's might
Protect the staggering ships tonight!

Ah, cold the sea's embrace and chill
The winds that wildly howl and fling,
As wrecks are tossed and forms now still
To spar and mainstay sadly cling.
Ah, yes, for aye, from tempest might
Thine own are safely housed tonight.
—Emily A. Warden in Philadelphia Ledger

JOAN'S EXPERIENCE

How Her Sister Was Caught In the Trap She Had Laid For Joan.

"Ruth, Ruth, it's important; I want you"— from the farther side of my door.

I had resolved to devote the morning to study, but, mother being on the continent, I felt a certain responsibility for my beautiful younger sister. The "important" decided me.

"What is it?" I asked as she entered the room.

"You'll never guess. Lord Avonmouth has proposed."

"But you haven't accepted him?" I asked, fearful that inexperienced Joan should trust her life to the man with the worst reputation in the country.

"Why not?"

"You don't know anything about him."

"Don't I? He's the most charming man I ever met, and I certainly said 'yes.' "

"What will mother say?" I asked, as Joan, not at all discomfited at my cool reception of her news, left my room, humming the refrain of a song.

Perplexed with the situation that had suddenly arisen, I went down stairs to find our old friend and neighbor, Jack Villiers, of whose presence the exigencies of the diplomatic service, to which he belonged, would soon deprive us. I told him of my troubles, and ended by asking his advice.

Ten minutes later he said:

"This is my idea: Joan is impressionable. I have an old friend in town who has a rare knack of fascinating girls. I'll get him down for a week's shoot. If he devotes his time to Joan it may destroy her inclination for Avonmouth."

The plan seemed feasible. I prayed that Joan's affections would be diverted from their objectionable object.

Two days later I received a note from Jack saying that his friend had accepted the invitation and was coming today.

When I descended about luncheon time Jack and his friend were the only occupants of the drawing room.

"Let me introduce you to my old friend, Claude Blackwood," said Jack.

I gave my hand mechanically. My thoughts were concerned with Joan's future.

Later I noticed that he had fine eyes and there was plenty of him, but all the same I was disappointed. Perhaps I expected too much.

Soon Lord Avonmouth and Joan strolled in from the garden, and, after the usual commonplaces, we went in to luncheon. Before half an hour had passed I discovered that Captain Blackwood fascinated me and to such an extent that I almost forgot my fears with regard to Joan. She, too, seemed interested. Her white muslin dress, decorated with a red rose at her waist, showed off to advantage her rich young beauty.

After lunch, while Joan and I awaited the men in the rose garden, I was strangely silent. I had only thought for Jack's friend.

When the men had been with us some few minutes Jack maneuvered so that Captain Blackwood and Joan strolled off to inspect some ruins at the farther end of the park.

"Well contrived," whispered Jack as they disappeared from our sight.

"Well contrived," I echoed absently.

The next morning we assembled for a ride previously arranged. Jack again managed that Captain Blackwood accompanied Joan.

Though the knowledge that he left my side reluctantly gave me intense secret pleasure, I found myself surrendering to a desire for isolation, and soon I was alone with the softly whispering trees. Their sadness had never seemed so attuned to my mood before.

Horse's hoofs, a beating of my heart, and Jack's friend drew rein beside me. The whispering of the trees was so beautiful I wondered I had not noticed it before.

He did not speak. I summoned courage to glance at his face—only for a moment.

"I think we had better find the others," I said. "I want to speak to Jack."

"Have I offended you?"

He never knew the effort it cost me to curb his ardor when he reminded me of my self imposed duty to Joan.

Ten minutes later Jack was beside me.

"Blackwood said you wanted me."

"I want him to give all his time to Joan. Have you forgotten our compact?"

He was so confused that I said to him, "What's the matter?" Then, as he did not answer, "Surely you can tell me," I said.

"I love Joan, have always loved her, and you know it's hopeless, hopeless hopeless."

I did not contradict him.

A week passed, and Captain Blackwood, happily, was still among us. Our scheme, as far as Joan was concerned, had answered admirably. She had been so distant to Lord Avonmouth that he had betaken himself to Paris. But I had saved Joan by compromising my life's happiness. I loved Captain Blackwood, and I feared with a great fear the day on which he would take his imminent departure.

While he was near I could be almost happy. But I knew the blackness that would supervene when he had gone.

He stood before me. I could not look at him.

"Ruth!"

"Goodby!" I whispered.

"Not goodby, never goodby."

"Why?" I timidly whispered.

"I love you, I love you." Then, after a pause, "Have you no word for me?"

Duty to Joan alone restrained me from throwing my arms about his neck.

"Have you no word for me?"

I could not speak. I only shook my head.

When I next had a consciousness of things he was gone.

"Where's Ruth?" cried a voice.

It was Joan's. I dried my eyes and summoned the ghost of a smile.

"Here she is!" cried Jack's voice.

They entered together.

"Why didn't you come with us to the station? Captain Blackwood was in such a bad temper we left him before the train started," said Joan.

"A good job, too," from Jack.

"Jack!" from Joan.

"It is, Joan and I are engaged. I should never have asked if we hadn't found ourselves alone on the way"—

"What?" I gasped.

For answer Joan took Jack's hand in hers.

"What about Lord Avonmouth?" I asked when a few minutes later Joan and I were alone together.

"I hate him. I always loved Jack, and I knew he loved me, but he wouldn't speak. I pretended to care for Lord Avonmouth as Jack was going away, and—what is the matter, Ruth?"

I had no time and less inclination to explain. I seized a hat and hurried toward the station.

Half way there, I paused for breath. The warning whistle of a train seemed to stab my heart.

"Come back, come back, my love!" I cried.

For answer a cloud of smoke that told me of the departure of the man I loved. All the same I pressed on. Arrived at the station, I almost fell into the arms of the station master, who prided himself on the flowers that decorated his station.

"What's happened, miss?"

"I want a gentleman, but he's gone."

"There's a lunatic here, if that's him, miss."

My attention was drawn to a knot of officials who were watching a tall, well built man, who was viciously striking the heads from the flowers with a walking cane.

"A lunatic!" I gasped.

"Well, miss, he drove for a certain train, but didn't go by it. Ever since he's been spoiling my flowers, and he looked so savage none of us liked to interfere."

It was the man I loved.

At that moment the lunatic caught my eyes.

He approached.

"You!"

"Yes, dear."

Our eyes said all that was left unspoken.—Mainly About People.

Spider Cures.

In China spiders are highly esteemed in the treatment of croup. You get from an old wall the webs of seven black spiders—two of which must have the owners sitting in the middle—and pound them up in a mortar with a little powdered alum. The resulting mixture must then be set on fire, and the ashes, when squirted into the throat of the patient, by means of a bamboo tube, are said to effect a certain and immediate cure.

Black spiders are evidently full of medicinal virtue, for they are largely employed in the treatment of ague as well. In Somersetshire, if one is afflicted with the unpleasant ailment, the way to get well is to shut up a large black spider in a box and leave it there till it dies. At the moment of its decease the ague should disappear. In Sussex the treatment is more heroic; the patient must swallow the spider.

Perhaps, after all, this remedy may not be so disagreeable as it appears, for a German lady who was in the habit of picking out spiders from their webs as she walked through the woods and eating them after first depriving them of their legs declared that they were very nice indeed and tasted like nuts.

Settled the Duel.

Lord March (afterward the Marquis of Queensberry) was not accustomed to view a duel with unbecoming apprehension, and usually attended an affair with an air of enjoyment that often was decidedly displeasing and embarrassing to his adversary. But he was served at last with that sauce which the proverb explains is for the gander as well as for the goose. It was when he was challenged to fight an Irish sportsman.

Lord March appeared on the ground accompanied by a second, surgeon and other witnesses. His opponent arrived soon afterward with a similar retinue, but added to by a person who staggered under the weight of a polished oak coffin, which he deposited on the ground, end up, with its lid facing Lord March and his party.

Lord March became decidedly uncomfortable when he read the inscription plate, engraved with his own name and title and the date and year of death, and peace was patched up.

One of Forbes' Scoops.

The following story illustrates the late Archibald Forbes' cleverness in getting his news reports in ahead of his fellow correspondents:

Here is a little scene: Time, near midnight, after a hard day's work. Everybody done up. "Hello, Jones," says Smith. "There's Forbes already asleep, like brass." "By Jove, yes," quoth Jones (incipient snore from Forbes). "It would take ten horses to wake him up. I'll turn in," says Jones. "Time enough to get our stuff off tomorrow, eh?" "Right you are," responds Smith.

In ten minutes the wearied warrior scribes are dead asleep. Forbes rises cautiously, passing out like a ghost, sits him down in a hidden corner with the stump of a tallow candle, writes like a whirlwind for a couple of hours, finishes with the last flicker of his dip, saddles a horse, off he goes helter skelter across the country, gallops for an hour, delivers his letter, gallops back, is in bed by 4, sleeps this time "like brass" and no mistake.

"Hello, lazy bones," exclaims Smith at 7 a. m., shaking the sleeper. "Time to be up, old man," adds Jones. "What are you up to?" quoth Forbes drowsily. "We are thinking of getting our stuff off." "The devil you are! Why hurry? Let's have another snooze."

At last Smith and Jones get their stuff off and in three days discover to their bepuzzlement that they were 24 hours behindhand. Very provoking to Smith and Jones. But if Forbes had been the victim of the little ruse he would have been the first to laugh over it and to congratulate his successful competitor.

Couldn't See the Joke.

Once Offenbach graciously accepted the invitation of some friends to visit them in Etretat. As his hosts were waiting for him at the hotel, one of them, who was very intimate with the composer, suggested:

"Let us give him a rousing welcome."

The idea was taken up and developed. One of the party possessed a collection of old weapons. This was ransacked, and some two dozen young fellows were soon equipped as halberdiers. Another mounted a donkey and waved the flag of the club.

When Offenbach's carriage came in sight, a drum beat, the halberdiers presented arms and fireworks were set off from the balcony at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

As the composer stepped to the ground a venerable old man approached and presented to him the key of the hotel on a silver platter.

Offenbach, vain as a peacock and accustomed to all sorts of queer receptions, entirely failed to see the joke, though it was as broad as anything in "The Grand Duchess" or "La Belle Helene." He took it all seriously as a tribute to his genius, and, with tears in his eyes and in a voice that shook with emotion, he murmured:

"Gentlemen, this is too much, too much!"

A Unique River.

Unique in its kind is no doubt the Mocona waterfall in the South American republic of Uruguay, situated about two miles below the mouth of the Piperi Assu river into the Uruguay. A great rock divides the river into two separate streams in such a manner that the right arm continues its flow on the original level, while the second arm falls gradually, so that it finally lies 22 feet below the level of the other arm. The bed of the upper part of the river is not very deep, and the water flows partly in a right angle to the river, thus forming a waterfall of more than two miles in length.

This unique view presents itself to the traveler, however, only during the winter, for in the summer, and especially during the rainy season, the Uruguay contains such immense quantities of water that both arms form one single stream, navigable even for the largest freight steamers. The fall has been known for centuries, and a description of it was published as early as 1691 by the Rev. Antonius Sepp, a missionary from Tyrol, who spent over 20 years among the Indians of Uruguay.

Man Compared.

If man grew as fast in proportion as a silkworm, he would be bigger than an elephant in two months. If he could navigate as fast in proportion as the average house fly, he could cross the Atlantic and back in the time it takes him to eat his breakfast. If he had as many eyes in proportion as the butterfly, he would have 40,000, to say nothing of an extra pair in his head for skylights. If he could spring as far in proportion as the spider, he could jump over the tallest tree in California, and it wouldn't bother him in the least. Man isn't the whole thing after all.

Artificial Sponges.

Artificial sponges are made in Germany by treating pure cellulose with zinc chloride. The product swells in water and on drying becomes hard. But to prevent this action alkalithaloids are used. A pasty mass is thus obtained, which, being treated with rock salt, is then placed in a mold. When removed, it appears to be traversed by canals in all directions, and after having been washed in alcohol and water the sponge is ready for use.

Easy Choice.

"Did you have any trouble in selecting a name for the baby?"

"None at all. There's only one rich uncle in the family."—Richmond Dispatch.

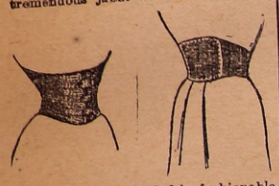
"Much learning maketh a man sad," says one proverb, and another says, "A little learning is a dangerous thing." So what are you going to do about it?

FOR THE CORSAGE.

For summer and fall wear a great many dainty things are always made up in the way of dressy garnitures, because every woman knows that not only can variety and a pleasing appearance be gained thereby, but she also knows nothing will brighten up

a gown better, and that even the simplest gown can be made quite dressy with the addition of a fluffy jabot, a diaphanous fichu, or a soft girdle.

As far as fronts are concerned, everything from the bat-wing tie to the tremendous jabot and cascade with



fringed ends is included in fashionable designs. Fringed ends on crepe de Chine scarfs are very effective, and many lace scarfs, jabots and barbs are being worn.

Many of the fashionable boleros are fastened at one side and through this fastening a crepe de Chine scarf is drawn, with a large knot at the top, the fringed ends falling over the waist line to the skirt. This is particularly suited to slender figures. If a bolero is not worn then these jabots, scarfs and streamers are held in just below the neck with handsome fastenings, permitting the lace, mousseline, embroidery, crepe, or whatever may be utilized, to fall over the bust line to below the waist line and hang freely and gracefully.

New things are coming up every day. Surplice effects, sailor knots,

combinations of black velvet ribbon, malines and lace are seen in our stores. Added to the smaller fancies in neck wear are little pelerines with long ends, and charming silk scarfs with applique lace on the ends. A very pretty fichu is made of cream mousseline de soie trimmed with black chantilly lace alternating with groups of tucks. Another stylish fichu is made of gathered frills of chiffon separated by rows of lace insertion run with baby ribbon. All sorts of jabots are seen, made of lace and chiffon, pretty, inexpensive ties of wash net,

trimmed with lace, and little turned-down collars of India mull finished with lace insertion.

Among the illustrations we show a

great many varieties of ties also a pretty fichu and two new corselet belts. For the ties, which can easily be copied at home by ingenious fingers, sheer lawn or tulle may be employed, enhanced with drawn work, Valenciennes lace or tucking. The tie in the first illustration is of pale pink taffeta embroidered with black dots and edged with fringe. The string ties illustrated are of two widths.

One of the daintiest is the set composed of the collar with turned over edge, embroidered and lace trimmed, and cuffs to match. The fichu is of cream chiffon trimmed with several rows of black velvet ribbon, the ends forming two pretty jabots. At each side is a fluffy velvet ribbon rosette connected with drooping bands of velvet ribbon.

Of the two corselet belts the left is of beige taffeta trimmed with numerous rows of stitching and small velvet straps ornamented with fancy buttons, and the second one is of black Liberty satin drawn through a large handsome gold buckle in back, where the belt is rather wider than it is in front.

FALSE EYELASHES.

Transplanting eyelashes and eyebrows is the latest thing in the way of personal adornment. Only the brave and rich can patronize the new method at present, for, besides being painful and costly, it takes a long time to accomplish.

In Paris and London there are specialists who make a handsome living out of the process of transplanting hair from the head to the eyebrows or eyelashes. The specialist works by putting in, not on, the new eyelashes and brows wherever they are absent or grow thin, and so cunning is he in his work that not even the closest scrutiny can detect any difference.

By means of the new process, it is said, eyes which are at ordinary times only passable become languishing in their expression, while eyes which were previously considered fine have their beauty much enhanced.

This is the way new eyelashes are put in: An ordinary fine needle is threaded with a long hair, generally taken from the head of the person to be operated upon. The lower border of the eyelid is then thoroughly cleaned, and, in order that the process may be as painless as possible, rubbed with a solution of cocaine. The operator then, by a few skillful touches, runs his needle through the extreme edges of the eyelid, between the epidermis and the lower border of the cartilage of the tragus. The needle passes in and out along the edges of the lid, leaving its hair thread in loops of graduated length.

When this has been done another and another length of hair is sewed through the lid, until finally there are a dozen or more loops projecting. By this time the effect of the cocaine has been lost and the operator is obliged to desist and put off the further "sewing of hair" for another sitting.

The next step in the process is cutting off and trimming the ends of the loops, and the result is a fine, thick, long set of eyelashes. It is the finishing touch that is to come that makes them look like nature's own. When they are first cut they stick out in the most singular fashion, giving the person operated upon the most uncanny look. The operator's next step is to take curling tongs, made of silver and no larger than knitting needles, and to give them the curve which is essential to perfect beauty. Then the eyes are carefully bandaged and kept so until the following day.

Most of the hairs that have been transplanted take root and grow, but a few of them fall out and have to be attended to. For the first month it is necessary to curl the new eyelashes every day, but after that they become properly assimilated, and it is not necessary to give them further attention.

Violet linen waist, tucked in diamonds and inlet with white Valenciennes insertion.

THE BACHELOR MAID AND HER DEN.

It is no longer necessary, as in the olden times, for a woman to be married to gain importances. In fact, she stands a much better chance when unhampered by domestic duties to develop her talents and enjoy the ever keen pleasure of hearing "Well done," "Clever," "Successful."

It is certain that the lives of single men and women have never been so pleasant, so alluring and so comfortable, thanks to the scores of apartment houses and studio buildings which have been erected within the last few years for their special accommodation. There are numerous buildings which are devoted exclusively to bachelor men, and there are many where only spinsters can secure apartments.

There is very little difference between the bachelor man's room and the bachelor woman's room. Both are termed "dens." If anything, the man's den is inclined to costlier furnishings, and, strange to say, is usually more tidy. Women are apt to carry artistic effect to the extreme of confusion. But the bachelor girl will try to make her rooms interesting rather than costly, while the man seems to prefer handsome surroundings.

Whatsoever is the hobby of the occupant is easily discernible in the rooms. Canvases, tapestries, carvings, all bespeak an artistic home; a piano and musical instruments, the musician; books, papers and a marvellous collection of photographs, the author, while a general confusion of everything, from everywhere and everytime, is the sign of a student.

The temper and tastes of a bachelor woman can be read in the furnishings and arrangement of her room. This is not so in the case of a married woman, because there is invariably other influence than her own at work. If a woman is living for her work, the materials necessary to that work are in predominance. But if a woman is working for her living, merely because it is necessary, something else will hold the place of honor in her room—perhaps books, flowers, pictures of boats or horses, souvenirs of travel—viz., her hobby.

A sense of the artistic in the owner can readily be estimated by the apartment taken as a whole. The quality of precision is easily noticeable in the arrangement of furniture. Inconsistency is easily traced. An inclination to avarice can be found in the massing of the more valuable or showy articles at the expense of the decoration and ornamentation of other parts of the room. A well lighted room is a sign of frankness and simplicity.

Egotism is shown by the prevalence of personal photographs and works. Indolence is suggested in the furnishings again by the style of cosey corners and draperies and the shape of the chairs. Love of nature is plainly manifested in the pictures or by the presence of birds or flowers. Hospitality is evident in the arrangement of the chairs and by having some sign of refreshment in sight, such as a carafe of wine or a tea service. Ambition is suggested by presence of pictures or works of the world's successful men and women.

If the effect of the room taken as a whole is soft and smooth, and nothing strikes one in the face, so to speak, the owner of that room is not aggressive and is extremely sensitive. Quiet colors show quiet tastes in room decorations as in other things, but a sombre color scheme does not necessarily imply a gloomy or morose disposition. The patriotic bachelor maid will be sure to have her national colors in some conspicuous place. A trivial nature will have innumerable collections in evidence, from champagne corks to war relics. Numerous mirrors are significant either of vanity or a love of vastness. There is sure to be reverence where a father's or mother's picture holds a place of honor. The den of the young bachelor girl never has the air of dignity and of peace which is characteristic of the home of the more mature woman.

The woman bachelor is fascinating in hospitality, and fortunate indeed is the person who has an opportunity to spend an evening as the guest of some interesting spinster.

FASHIONABLE IRISH POPLINS.

English women have this year gone in for Irish poplin with enthusiasm. Even Paris has felt the effect of the fad, and has turned out fetching costumes of "Popline Irlandaise" which have been bought by English patrons and by the Continental set that affects English fashions.

Of course the bravery of the Irish troops in South Africa and the Queen's visit to Ireland are at the bottom of the fashion, but the Queen's love for Irish poplin is no new thing. One of the irrepressible London society journals has been describing the poplins ordered for the Queen's wear at the time of her accession to the throne; and no recent purchases could sound more gorgeous in the telling. There was one in white with a design of gold roses, shamrocks and thistles; another where green and gold shamrocks figured on a white ground; crimson roses, purple thistles and green shamrocks were breathed upon a third.

No stage queen could have turned an effulgent fancy loose more thoroughly than did she in those old days; but her tastes are quieter now, and the poplins she recently selected for her own use and for gifts are less noisy, if not less beautiful, than the crimson, purple and green patterns. They were, however, designed especially for royal use. Royal fern and maidenhair figured in gold on white, a pink ground was brocaded in scattered shamrocks, a heliotrope was covered with purple thistles. Even in royal dress fabrics the Japanese order of flower arrangement has evidently made its way; and it must be admitted that, sore from the sentimentalist's point of view, the shamrock, the rose and the thistle have better decorative quality when used alone than when used in combination.

There is a great deal of fake about the Irish poplin with which the merchants are meeting the unprecedented demand of the season's mode. The fact is that about one hundred Dublin looms turn out all the genuine Irish poplin that is made. The work is done by hand looms, and the workers require long years of training and are as stubborn as Gobelin tapestry wearers in regard to admitting outsiders into their ranks. During the last twenty-five years the quality of the material has improved wonderfully, owing to the use of Australian and New Zealand wool with the silk. It is much softer and more flexible than the English wool formerly used and consequently the genuine Dublin poplin has lost its stiffness and is as soft and uncreasable as cashmere. The power loom material sold for the real article is a very different thing and has neither the quality nor the durability of the hand-woven poplin clearly—barber or bushmakerr?

GIFT TO CHINESE EMPRESS.

The Dowager Empress of China was the recipient on the occasion of her sixtieth birthday of an interesting presentation from the Ministers of England and America. This consisted of a copy of the New Testament, bound in silver covers and inclosed in a chased silver casket, subscribed for by the Christian women of China. On one cover was a gold plate bearing the words, "Holy Classic of Salvation." The subscribers numbered about 10,000, and the cost of the presentation amounted to $1,250.

NEATEST TOWN IN THE WORLD.

Broek, in Holland, is far-famed as the "neatest town in the world." This town is so fastidious that until a few years ago horses were not allowed in its streets, for reasons of cleanliness, and the entire town is as scrupulously kept as a man-of-war. It is a village of 2,700 inhabitants, the main industry of which is the making of Edam cheeses.

FOREIGNERS IN CHINA.

There were 11,607 foreigners settled in China in 1897.

TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY

IT WILL PROVE A FAILURE FROM ALL STANDPOINTS.

So Says an Engineer Who Helped Construct It—Haste and Cheapness Will Doom It to Speedy Decay—Will Be No Help to Russia in Present War in China.

Mr. A. J. Barry, the expert engineer who was employed on the construction of the Trans-Siberian Railway, and who has just returned to London from China, via Siberia, vigorously denies the assumption that the much talked of road will so enable Russia to pour troops into the far East that the balance of power in the Orient will be completely altered. In an interview he said to a correspondent:

"The main ideas that governed the minds of the Russian engineers in constructing the Trans-Baikal section of the Siberian Railway have been cheapness and rapidity. To get the line built with the utmost speed and for the lowest cost they have sacrificed everything. The single line starting from Lake Baikal eastward is so badly laid that it can accommodate neither fast nor heavy traffic. It is a series of sharp curves and steep gradients. A rise of one in sixty is frequent; and even if the line were a good one, the steep gradients and sharp curves would prevent anything like a fast service of good trains. While the line remains in good order, its carrying capacity is strictly limited. But it will not long remain in good working order. It will want continual repairing, and I would not sleep very sound at nights if I were the traffic manager responsible for the safety of the trains.

HEAVY TRAFFIC IMPOSSIBLE.

"The line has been laid with 48-pound rails, and that alone prevents heavy traffic running over it. In India we have tried as low as 75-pound rails, but found even them too light; and they are quickly being replaced by heavier. The Russian authorities will find that the whole of their 48-pound rails must go.

"If you have light rails, the one thing you must do is to have very long and strong sleepers. On the Trans-Baikal Railway it was impossible to import sleepers on account of cost, and the timber growing along the line of route had to be used. This is short, scrubby, and makes green, sappy sleepers, the very worst kind.

"When your lines are light and your sleepers are bad, have a thoroughly well ballasted road. But this railway is not ballasted at all. In short, you have three requirements for a good track—heavy rails, good sleepers and well ballasted road. On the Trans-Baikal Railway not one of these requirements is met.

"But this is not all. The demand for economy has led to cutting everything to the finest possible point. For instance, we allow for a line of rails four feet eight inches wide, a banked road at least sixteen feet wide at the top. In Siberia, for a five-feet line they cut the banked road down in places to twelve feet. The consequence is that when rains come part of these banks will be washed down, and the line will in time give way.

SLOPES TOO STEEP.

"Again, in taking the line through hills, a sharp cutting has been made along the slope. The slope of these hills is the angle made by nature toward the bed of the river. In altering this no attempt has been made to adjust the slope to the new cutting. That would often mean tremendous work, going far up the hill. But the slope will naturally adjust itself by filling up the cuttings with falling rocks, and thus continually stopping the line.

"My view is, though I know I am less hopeful than many, that it will occupy four and a half years to complete the line, and will cost at least $20,000,000 more to put in a first-class condition. As for the Manchurian line, that is infinitely worse. Much of it has to be constructed in a zigzag. And Russia has to settle Manchuria before it can reckon on doing anything there. Russia has yet to find that in Manchuria it has bitten off more than it can chew.

"But after the Trans-Baikal line is finished, what then? Will Russia find that it has gained great strategic advantages in consequence? It is impossible, I believe, to carry more than 2,000 men a day over the line. There are not enough transport steamers on Lake Baikal to do more, and there is not enough rolling stock on the other side of the lake to convey them on. Remember, it is a single line only, and there is no return line of rails on which the empty carriages can easily and uninterruptedly come back.

DIFFICULTIES ONLY BEGUN.

"When the army is conveyed to the Pacific Coast Russia's difficulties have only begun. The great problem of maintenance has to be faced. The provisions for this army cannot be had from Siberia itself, for Siberia produces barely enough for its own population, although that population averages only about one for ten square miles. At present food can be had from Japan and by sea. But to do this means friendship with England, which still has command of the seas, and with Japan. If England and Japan were hostile the only way to feed the Russian army would be by the railway from the productive bases of Russia in Europe, on the other side of the Ural Mountains. It would be impossible to maintain an army of any size by such means.

"The truth is that England is really much stronger in the far East than Russia is. Russia would find it most difficult to keep an army of 20,000 men long in the field, when dependent on a base many thousands of miles away, and connected with that base only by a single line of rails. England could draw an almost unlimited supply of splendid fighting men from India, and could maintain them with ease. Nothing would be more practicable than to plant down 20,000 Indian soldiers in Wei-Hai-Wei, to the great benefit of British prestige throughout the far East.

"China would prefer to work with England than with Russia, if Britain would only take a firm stand. But the British allow Russia to bluff them, time after time. The Russians know the truth about the comparative strength of the two nations. They know that their one hope is to bluff, and they have bluffed with magnificent success. From their point of view I do not blame them."

READING AND HOW TO READ

The object of reading should be to acquire such mental power as will equip us for our duties in life. What we need is training to think for ourselves, not to swallow the thoughts of others. It is not the quantity of reading that we do that will give us this mental power, but it is the digestion, so to speak, of that which we read.

Then the question arises, how are we to read so as to best obtain this mental growth. All reading to be successful must be planned reading. You need not follow the course of any other living creature, but choose for yourself that course which will give you the greatest pleasure and will best fit you for your work in life. Then after you have chosen your plan of reading, stick to it whether it be botany or history, travel or biography. Aimless reading is useless reading.

Do not read a book unless you are interested in what the author is going to tell you. A book influences your life to the degree in which you are interested in it. That book in which you will become so interested that you forget all about your surroundings, is the book which will lead you farthest up or drag you farthest down.

To obtain good from our reading we must treat our books as our friends. A good plan is to carefully select those books you wish to read and buy serviceable editions of them and then mark those passages which interest you most and which appear to affect most your daily life.

We must also thoroughly understand what we read. To do this we must give our books more than a careless reading. Often an author's best and deepest meaning lies beneath the surface and we cannot get his real meaning except by thinking earnestly upon what he says. As it were, he seeks to conceal his best thoughts from us unless we are very anxious to obtain them.

Again, to enjoy good reading we must raise ourselves to the level of the books we wish to enjoy or, in other words, we must be good ourselves. A living philosopher might stoop to talk of things we can understand, but we must raise ourselves step by step to the level of those books we would appreciate.

Some people think they have done all the reading they need to do when they read the daily papers. They argue that to be well-educated a man must know what is going on about him. We grant that newspapers are all right in their place. But what would we think of a man who spent all his time in talking to his servants and had no desire to talk with those whose conversation would give him lasting information?

Reading should form a part of our daily plans. We can scarcely conceive of an avocation that cannot be so shaped as to leave at least a short time each day for this pleasure.

A good book close at hand, to be turned to at leisure moments, would save time that is wasted. Many are the examples of wonderful acquirements reached in this way. Time may thus be spent in contact with masters of thought and language that would otherwise be spent in idle talk and foolish jesting.

In conclusion, read, read daily, read by a plan, read good books, and digest what you read.

WHISTLING ISLANDERS

The natives of Gomera, one of the Canary Isles, converse with one another, by whistling on their fingers. It is possible to understand a message a mile off. Each syllable of a word has its own peculiar sound. Gomera is cut up by a number of deep glens which are not bridged over, and as it would otherwise be impossible for the inhabitants on separate sides of a glen to talk with one another without going a long way round to meet, they have hit upon the whistling device as the best means of communication.

On the Farm.

GRAIN FOR COWS ON PASTURE.

The majority of dairymen do not believe in feeding grain to their cows while on pasture, as they claim it does not pay, writes Mr. W. J. Kennedy. On the home farm we have fed grain to our cows the year round for several years, and a number of our most progressive neighbors have done likewise. Many people doubted the wisdom of such practice at first, but some of them are now following our example. A year ago I met one of our most successful dairymen on his way home from the station with a large load of corn meal, and bran for his cows. I asked him if he was satisfied that it paid him to feed so much grain during the summer months. He said, "I do not think I could afford to stop feeding grain to my cows while they are on pasture." I might say that this man has not only bought and paid for bran and corn meal for his cows, but with the net returns from his cows he has purchased and paid for three fine farms for his sons. His views coincide with mine exactly, for I feel that my father has made money by feeding grain to the cows while on pasture.

It is true, perhaps, that for a month or so, while the grass is plentiful and succulent, the cows will give as large returns without grain feed as with it, but during the time of drouth and the fly season, grain-fed cows will always hold their own much better than those not so fed. They also milk much better during the last few months of the lactation period. The quantity of grain to be used will depend to some extent on the condition of the pastures and the size of the cows. It is not generally advisable to feed more than from 4 to 8 lbs. per cow per day. The university dairy cows are fed daily from 3 to 5 lbs each of a mixture of equal parts of corn meal and gluten feed, depending on the size of the cow and the length of time she has been milking. Our large cows get more than the small ones, and we also feed our fresh cows heavier than those that have been milking several months.

DOUBLE PURPOSE COWS.

Some have said that there cannot be a general purpose breed of cattle, says a correspondent. Now, a moment's thought will convince us that to a certain extent every cow is a double purpose cow. The dairy cow to be kept in milk must produce a calf at stated intervals, and no breed has yet been developed that will produce only heifer calves or ten heifers to one bull, so she is producing some beef besides what she puts on her back. Again, the beef animal produces milk usually in excess of the needs of her young and is therefore a dairy cow. On the grass ranges it may be most profitable to select a breed of cattle that has exhibited a tendency to put on flesh rather than to produce an excess of milk. The exclusive dairyman would prefer an animal that secrets large quantities of milk rich in butter fat. The general farmer, however, who has land upon which to feed will profit most from the breeds and individuals that combine these two tendencies in the largest degree. If he does not wish to feed beef animals calves can be fitted for the block without loss of cream and with but a short period of feeding. The large, blocky calf commands the best price from the first day of its life. If then there is a breed which while counted a beef breed, has made high records at the pail, that breed is most profitable for the farmer. We cannot change back and forth from dairy to beef, as the market changes, and so should be prepared to gain an advantage from those changes by our regular method or to make a profit in spite of fluctuations that may be discouraging to the specialist. The same reasons which make general farming preferable to special farming apply to the selection of a herd of cattle—viz. the bringing in of returns from several sources and the conserving of the fertility of the farm.

RAISING WHEY CALVES.

In raising calves on whey, avoid two extremes; do not feed it too sweet or too sour, says Mr. Geo. E. Newell It should be moderately acid, nothing more. Insist on your cheese maker keeping a perfectly clean storage whey vat, and if he fails to clean and scald it every day, take a clean barrel to the factory for your portion of whey. I have known farmers to go, to the factory to get sweet whey every forenoon, for immediate feeding to calves, but the young animals did not, particularly thrive on it.

The majority feed it to their calves when the whey is 24 hours old. It depends on the receptacle the swill has been kept in, whether it is then in a proper state for best results. If it has been stored in a filthy whey vat or barrel, it is unfit to feed to any domestic animal. In hot weather, even after daily washing and scalding of the storage tub, care should be taken that the whey does not get too sour. Keep it in a cool, airy place. Above all, do not depend on whey alone for the successful rearing of calves. If you do, they will become potbellied and stunted. Give them the range of a nice pasture partially shaded, so that half of their sustenance at least will be from grass.

Feed them whey three times daily in a clean, elevated trough, or fixed buckets. If they do not thrive sufficiently on this, add a little oil meal. Keep calves by themselves, and do not tolerate swine or sheep in the same inclosure. The idea is too keep calves growing and developing naturally, if you would obtain healthy, vigorous cows. Cramped quarters, lack of variety in food, and insufficient nourishment make puny, unprofitable heifers.

PURE WATER FOR ANIMALS.

We feel that we cannot mention this subject too often or write too strongly on it. The pond of stagnant water, or the sluggish brook draining from a swamp full of decaying vegetable matter, or even decomposing animals, or the more rapid stream which receives the wash of the hillsides where fertilizer is spread or the cattle are pastured, is not clean enough at its best for either man or beast, but it is often much worse than appears from the above description. It may be contaminated by disease from animals that have access to it. The hog cholera has been known to follow the course of a stream downward from the field where it first appears to infect every herd for miles below that had access to it, and through them to other herds near by. The contamination of water by horses that have the glanders is well known, and there is little doubt but that tuberculosis germs may be conveyed in the same way. It is also known that fever germs are thus carried in the water supply to the human race, and it is claimed that they may be taken up by the cow and transmitted in her milk possibly without seriously affecting the health of the animal through which they pass. A deep-driven well or a pure spring, to which no animals can go, with the water conveyed by pipes to a trough which has an overflow at the top to carry off such impurities usually lighter than the water, are the best safeguards and even then the trough should be occasionally emptied and cleaned out.

EUROPE IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

Holland Comes Next to England in the Value of Her Possessions.

"The Pacific ocean, westward of Hawaii and the Marquesas, is like a federation of European nations on Asiatic soil, united by the free commerce of the seas. The nations vary in size, strength and importance, as the states of Europe or of the American union. Great Britain commands the field with a landed area of nearly 3,250,000 square miles. Poor Spain's once magnificent empire is shrunk to less than fifty square miles, a smaller total than belongs to black King George of the Tongas Holland, the country from which emanated the doughty Boers, owns over 735,000 square miles, settled with nearly eight times as many people as inhabit the larger area owned by Great Britain. Germany, the new civilizer among the nations, has dominance over more than 100,000 square miles and about as many people as there are miles. France, with less than one-tenth of Germany's land, is at some of the most important points of strategy and at the point of greatest travel. Several independent states lie in the midst of this federation, as Switzerland does in Europe; several others in the unhappy suzerainted position of the Transvaal in South Africa.

"If all the islands could be put into a continuous body of land they would form a most heterogeneous empire. They would include, in addition to European peoples with their various political and social systems, a tangle of aboriginies, a confusion of savages and semi-civilized cultivators of soil and commonwealth; an emporium of products more diversified than a bazaar on a midway plaisance, a mystery of traditions as inexplicable as the origin of the American Indians. Profoundly forested in the Dutch East Indies, the islands become in western Australia more barren than the lava beds of eastern Oregon, and more irredeemable than the uppermost wilds of British Columbia. Fertile, balmy and luxurious in the beautiful lands of New Zealand, Fiji, Samoa and Tahiti, they are transformed into uninhabitable coral reefs or into hot and malarial beds of struggle in the guano-covered or copra-producing dots on the map north and east of a line drawn from the Philippines to New Guinea and through Samoa to the Society Islands."

SAFE, SURE, AND PAINLESS.

What a world of meaning this statement embodies. Just what you are looking for, is it not? Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor—the great sure-pop corn cure—acts in this way. It makes no sore spots; safe, acts speedily and with certainty; sure and mildly, without inflaming the parts; painlessly. Do not be imposed upon by imitations or substitutes.

SOMETHING QUITE NEW—

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Same flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

SOME DEEDS OF DARING.

BRAVE ACTIONS OF BRITISH SOLDIERS ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

They Individually Attack Overwhelming Odds—The Present South African War Gives a Splendid Illustration.

The records of the armies of all great Powers are filled with deeds of daring on the part of individuals, regiments, detachments or other organized bodies of soldiers, but none of them send such a thrill of admiration through the soul as do the authenticated stories in which the hero has hurled himself against an overwhelming force with an almost absolute certainty of death. A few of such have survived, and their escape is but one of the many unaccountable caprices of war.

During the Persian War of 1857 the British army, on its way to the coast, found itself face to face with a strong force of the enemy, and a fierce battle ensued. The stoutest opposition was offered by the Persian infantry, which, massed in the form of a square, resisted all attacks. This proved particularly exasperating to a young cavalry officer, Lieutenant Moore, who determined to break the square, even if he died in the attempt.

Calling on his men to follow, he spurred his horse and dashed headlong at the phalanx of steel. His pace was so furious that he was on to the square almost before his men had started, and, galloping his horse at the enemy, he forced his way through their ranks. His horse was killed and his sword blade broken in the onslaught; but he was on his feet in a moment and fighting furiously against overwhelming odds. Fortunately his men came up quickly and the disorganized square broke and flew before them, leaving Moore triumphant and untouched.

AT INKERMAN

another young officer, Lieutenant Clifford, won the Victoria Cross by a similar act of mad daring. Seeing a large number of the enemy coming to the attack from an utterly unexpected quarter, he called on a few unmounted men to follow him in a charge. As he was the only horseman in the charge he quickly found himself alone and unsupported, but, without a thought of his danger and folly, he threw himself against the massed Russians, who wavered and broke under the terrible onslaught.

By the time his men came on the scene Clifford was dealing death right and left; and in almost less time than it takes to tell the story the enemy was in headlong flight.

In the same battle an artillery Lieutenant repelled an attack on his guns by the simple expedient of charging the Russians himself. His men followed him as soon as they realized his intention, and pounded the enemy so vigorously with fists and rammers, or any improvised weapon they could seize, that they were glad to seek refuge in flight.

In the Afghan war of 1878-80 another artilleryman, Gunner Smith, lost his life in a similar rash enterprise. The cavalry under General Nuttall received the order to charge the Afghans, and Gunner Smith, unable to resist the temptation, mounted one of the artillery horses and placed himself by the General's side. After riding some distance the General found that his men had come to a full stop, and realizing the folly of continuing, he and his officers also retired from the charge. But Gunner Smith was made of other metal, and decided to continue the charge alone. Digging his spurs into his horse, he dashed headlong at the enemy, and after a fierce fight fell pierced with

A DOZEN WOUNDS.

One of the most daring enterprises in the South African war was undertaken by Captain Hennessy, of the Cape Police, and Captain Turner, of Montmorency's Scouts. These two gallant officers traveled down the line by trolley from Bethulie to Springfontein Station. Here, under cover of darkness, they raided the station, disarmed and secured eight burghers, three Greeks and three Italians, whom they found in the waiting room and on the platform. They then proceeded to annex the entire buildings and rolling stock; and, commandeering a train consisting of 23 trucks loaded with guns, ammunition and provisions, triumphantly took it back with them to Bethulie.

In one of England's wars with Spain, it is said, Lord Peterborough captured the town of Barcelona, with a strong garrison, by the simple, if daring, expedient of riding up to the gates, attended by an aid-de-camp, and demanding its surrender; and this deed of coolness, almost of effrontery, was nearly rivaled by an English officer during the present campaign in the Transvaal, who had wandered away alone on the veldt and found himself face to face with a body of 18 stalwart Boers. Instead, however, of throwing up his arms or waving a white flag, he boldly went up to the leader and demanded the instant submission of him and his men.

For some obscure reason—probably through a conviction that their captor must be supported by ambushed troops, the Boers threw down their rifles; and the gallant officer had the pleasure of leading back to camp nine brace of burly Boers as a reward for his courage and coolness.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that will cure Diabetes. Like Bright's Disease this disease was incurable until Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. Doctors themselves confess that without Dodd's Kidney Pills they are powerless against Diabetes. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the first medicine that ever cured Diabetes. Imitations—box, name and pill, are advertised to do so, but the medicine that *does* cure

Diabetes

is Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills are fifty cents a box at all druggists.

A WONDERFUL SECRET.

Once upon a time there was a king who had a little boy whom he loved very much and so he took a great deal of pains to make him happy. He gave him beautiful rooms to live in and pictures and toys and books without number. He gave him a graceful, gentle little pony, that he might ride just where he pleased, and a rowboat on a pretty lake, and servants to wait on him wherever he went.

He also provided teachers, who were to give him the knowledge of things that would make him good and great. But for all this the young prince was unhappy. He wore a frown wherever he went, and was always wishing for something he didn't have. At length one day a magician came to the court. He saw the scowl on the boy's face, and said to the king:

"I can make your son happy and win his frowns into smiles, but you must pay me a great price for telling him this secret."

"All right," said the king, "whatever you ask I will give."

So the price was agreed upon and paid, and the magician took the boy into a private room. He wrote something with a white substance upon a piece of paper. Then he gave the boy a candle and told him to light it and and hold it under the paper and then see what he could read. Then he went away. The boy did as he was told, and the white letters turned into a beautiful blue. They formed these words;

"Do a kindness to some one every day."

The prince made use of the secret, and became the happiest boy in the realm."

Failure Impossible

When Nerviline—nerve-pain cure—is applied. It matters not of how long standing, its penetrating and pain subduing power is such that relief is almost instantaneous. Nerviline is a nerve-pain cure. This statement expresses all. Try it and be convinced.

PEKIN A CITY OF INTRIGUE.

Every viceroy in China is, in theory absolutely the creature of his emperor. By edict he may be degraded to the rank of a coolie, or brought before the board of punishments. In practice every viceroy has his party at court; his friends, who like the undertakers of the eighth century, take his pay to defend his interests. In the palace, too, the imperial policy has ever been to play off magnate against magnate and never to allow any one official to become too strong. The advantages of a balance of power are well understood in the Forbidden City.

CHICAGO HYPERBOLE.

Englishman. You have some pretty high buildings in Chicago, haven't you?

Chicagoan, in London. Well, I should remark! Why, the tops of them are covered with snow the year around!

YOU MAY HAVE USED MANY BRANDS OF TEAS.

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA. Surpasses them all, because of it's unequalled purity and richness. In Lead Packets. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60c

OUTLOOK IN SOUTH AFRICA.

The New Order of Things Under England's Beneficent Government.

Much is seen and heard that tends to make one ashamed of belonging to the human race, writes Albert G. Robinson in the New York Evening Post. The Boer Government is now a dead dog. Kick it out. Kruger is an old thief, and Reitz is his accomplice. Away with them. Steyn is a traitor who sold his country for Kruger's gold. We will lynch him if we catch him. We are an honest people and we have always loved England. We have been led into this thing by the scoundrelly machinations of our officials!

This is not the talk of all nor of a majority, but one hears enough of it to be quite disgusted. The senile, the two-faced, and the disgruntled now fawn upon the new state, hat in hand, humbly crawl for the few crumbs which may fall from the English table.

WILL BE BETTER OFF.

Barring the purely sentimental ideas of an independent national existence, a life under a certain flag, and a love of one's own country, there are many reasons for thinking that the people of the Transvaal Republic will be quite as well off, and probably better off under English rule than under that which they have had.

It is useless to deny that the Transvaal Government has been crude and faulty, unable to successfully cope with the situation which was so suddenly imposed upon it. Only that a careful and charitable consideration of its experience during the last fifteen years shows clearly that progress had been made and that further progress was developing, one might perhaps be thankful that it had ended. But the signs of promise were surely there and the death of even a crude republic can only be a matter of cordial regret to honest republicans.

A DIFFICULT PROBLEM.

As conditions are sure to be contrasted, England has a tough job in the Orange Free State. Things were going well there with a free, contented, and reasonably prosperous community. It was a little Government, but it was a very tidy one. Many of its people will long cherish a feeling of bitterness against their conquerors, but the majority will accept the new regime in a better spirit than will their neighbours across the Vaal.

It is one thing to conquer and to administer the affairs of fellahs, and Soudanese, the Haussas, and Zulus, and Malays, and Maoris. It is quite another thing to institute a system of government which will prove acceptable to such people as the Boers. With the Union Jack at Pretoria, that is the problem which now confronts the English nation. Whether or no England's cause was just or righteous, she has conquered by might and by might alone. Her grandest conquest in South Africa lies in the days that are now coming. As for the Boer struggle, it began with a tornado and ended in a whisper.

CITY OF HONG KONG.

Said to Be One of the Unhealthiest Spots on the Globe.

In spite of all the precautions that have been taken, the perfect sanitation of the city, the fine natural drainage, the cleanliness of the streets, Hongkong is one of the most unhealthful spots on the globe. With its tropical heat, the lofty peaks that half encircle it catch the clouds that the rapid evaporation creates, and they are squeezed like a sponge, the floods of rain pouring down in streaming torrents.

The houses are ill-ventilated, though built as well as they could be, with perforated ceilings, through which the air circulates, admitted from openings pierced by the outer walls. The floors are brilliantly waxed, carpets, owing to the great dampness, being dispensed with. The great difficulty is to secure light and proper ventilation. The streets are very narrow. In the gardens, while plants flourish luxuriantly, there is no grass, but the ground is green with moss, just as it grows in damp, shady places in cooler climates.

English women who come out with complexions of cream and roses grow thin and shallow. The Hongkong complexion is a startling grayish green, and the old resident has with this pallor dark blush circles under the eyes.

"They that won't be counselled can't be helped". Good housekeepers will advise you to try Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

ONE THIRD OF A SECOND.

Experiment proves that it takes over one third of a second for the eyelid to open and close.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

THE KAISER IS EXPENSIVE.

It costs $4,400,000 a year to maintain the 24 royal palaces of Emperor William throughout the German Empire.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Cy., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

EXPLICIT.

Bertie—Do you like the engagement ring, dearest?

Gertie—Yes, it is perfectly sweet, and so different from what the others have given me.

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NEW TESTAMENTS,
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Full Line of School Supplies.

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THE F. T. WARD CO'Y.

New Homespuns, Tweeds,
Cheviots, Serges, Zibilines,
Poplins and Fancies.

Everything in the New Fall Weaves for Dressy People, are arriving now. Look for our Fall Circular.

All necessary Linings and Trimmings for these new goods you'll find complete.

Our formal Dress Goods Openings will be advertised in due time.

In the meantime the balance of all Summer Stuffs must be sacrificed.

Do not miss this opportunity of buying seasonable goods at slaughter prices.

THE F. T. WARD CO.
DRESS GOODS KINGS.

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—:o:—

If you intend purchasing a COOK STOVE, call and see our stock of

"Grand Jewels."

These Stoves have been extensively sold and thoroughly tested, and their reputation as one of the most perfect Wood Cook Stoves made in Canada, is firmly established.

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AUG. 28th, RETURNING UNTIL OCT. 27, and
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ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail	6.15 a. m.	Mixed	10.25 a. m.
Mixed	6.50 p. m.	Mail	1.05 p. m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1900.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Public and High Schools will open on Tuesday next, Sept. 4th.

Miss Lottie H. Cook, daughter of the Rev. W. H. Cook, formerly of this place was married recently at the home of her brother, at Coboconk, to the Rev. T. H. P. Anderson, of Bancroft.

Remember, No Paper Next Week

All pupils of Stirling Public School who were successful at the Entrance Examination held in June last, are requested to be present at the Public School at a quarter to nine a.m. on Sept. 4th.

Toronto's great fair is now in full swing, having been formally opened on Tuesday by Premier Ross. Next week will, as usual be the big week of the fair, and many from here will go to see the sights.

We have received from the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, the Statistical Year Book for 1899. It is a volume of 625 pages, full of facts and figures and as a work of reference is of great value.

Be sure and see the Massey-Harris New National Gang Plow. G. L. SCOTT.

Marmora and Stirling played an exhibition game of lacrosse at the R. C. Church picnic, at Campbellford, yesterday. The score which was 3 to 2 in favor of Marmora did not however prove them to be the best team, and our boys are satisfied that Marmora will be the victims when they come here to play off their tie game.

The Militia orders recently issued give the results of the proficiency examinations of the different corps held during the last camp. From these we are pleased to notice that Dr. H. H. Alger, who was lately appointed Surgeon-Lieut. in connection with No. 2. Co. 49th Regiment, has obtained his certificate, having passed with very high honors.

THE NEWS-ARGUS staff will take their annual holiday next week, and consequently no paper will be issued. As many will be away taking in the sights at the great Toronto Exhibition this is thought to be a good time to take our holiday. The next issue will be Sept. 13. Our correspondents and advertisers, as well as the numerous readers of THE NEWS-ARGUS will please make a note of this.

The Bancroft Times says: A terrible hail and rain storm swept over this section on Tuesday afternoon of last week, which caused a great amount of damage to the crops and buildings in the surrounding country. Some farmers lost all their grain, and many barns and other outbuildings were blown down or wrecked, and a number of cattle were killed. Hail stones as big as hen's eggs were a common thing, and some were two or three times that size.

A physician who has been investigating the matter says that from the weeds growing in a pool of stagnant water in a pasture he has been able to develop and cultivate the genuine tuberculosis germ, and cited the fact as a strong argument in favor of furnishing the cow with a supply of pure water. Stagnant water in a pasture means disease to the animals, and neither the milk nor the flesh of such cattle is an attractive thing to think about.

Cheese Factory Burned.

The Kingston cheese factory, situated a short distance to the northwest of this village, was destroyed by fire on Saturday last, about noon. The fire was first discovered in the roof, and an attempt was made to extinguish it, but it was found that the upper part was all in flames, Attention was then given to taking out the cheese, and all but ten or twelve boxes were removed. The vats and other apparatus were destroyed. The loss on the factory is about $1500. Insurance, $1000 in the Royal. The cheese was insured for $600 in the Gore, and the loss is fully covered. A meeting of the stockholders was held on Monday, and it was decided to rebuild at once,

The North Hastings Fair.

As has already been announced, the Fall Show of the North Hastings Agricultural Society will be held here on Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 18th and 19th. The prize lists and posters have been issued, and every preparation is being made to make the Fair a greater success than any previously held. It will be noticed by the prize lists that considerable additions have been made in some classes. An additional class has been added in swine, and as the raising of hogs is now a great source of profit to farmers, this should bring out a large display in this department. In the class of fruit several additions have been made and the list of prizes offered largely increased. This is also becoming yearly a more important branch of of agriculture, and if intelligently carried on, also a very profitable one. Some additions and changes have also been made in the class of "Fancy Work," and this should make it more attractive and interesting to the ladies, and it is expected will encourage a still better display than in the past.

The date of the holding of the show has been changed to a week earlier than before, and it is hoped that we will be favored with better weather than last year. The officers and directors are making every effort to make the show a success, and should have the hearty support of the members and the public generally.

Memoranda re Text-Books for Public School Teachers, Parents and Pupils.

Complaints are made every year that children at our public schools purchase more tex-books than are really necessary. For this reason the following list, which indicates the books needed in each of the public School classes, is now published. It has been prepared with great care after mature consideration, and includes every text-book that should be used. Grammar, history, geography and similar subjects should, in the case of junior classes, be taught orally. Even to senior third classes, history and geography are best taught without text-books in the hands of pupils,

The use by pupils of unauthorized "notes" on history, geography, grammar, or other school subjects is illegal and prejudicial to the best educational interests of the children who use them. Trustees, parents and teachers should prevent the purchase of such compilations. The law relating to the use of unauthorized books will be strictly enforced.

First class (Junior I.)—Slate and pencil only. During the last few months, a First Reader, Part I., will be needed.

First class (senior).—Slate, reader, exercise book and copy book.

Second class.—Slate, reader, copy book, drawing book and exercise book.

Senior classes may have arithmetics, at the discretion of the teacher.

Third Class.—Slate, reader, arithmetic, copy book, drawing book and exercise book.

Senior classes should have the Practical Speller and, at the discretion of the teacher, the Public School History and Geogaaphy.

Fourth class.—Slate, reader, speller, arithmetic, grammar, geography, physiology and temperance, copy book, drawing book, exercise book and history.

Fifth class.—Same as fourth class, and also the text-books on the additional fifth class subjects.

In all cases, when purchasing text-books, the latest and most up-to-date editions should be secured. No old editions should be bought. The new editions of the Public School Grammar and Arithmetic are very much superior to the old editions.

W. MACKINTOSH,
P.S.I., North Hastings.

Madoc, Aug. 27th, 1900.

Wellman's Corners.

(Received too late for last week.)

The annual lawn social under the auspices of the Sabbath School, was held on the evening of Friday, Aug. 17th. The grounds were brilliantly decorated with evergreens and Chinese lanterns. The Marmora brass band was present as in preceeding years, to enliven the proceedings. The crowd in attendance was the largest which has been seen since the event was instituted, some eight years ago. It is evident that the efforts of the promotors of the social are appreciated by the public. The proceeds reached the sum of $162. It is proposed to buy a new church organ with these proceeds—which everyone would welcome.

Mr. Daniel Wootton has been suffering from sickness lately, but is now re covering.

Mr. Arthur Mason left on Tuesday for the Gravenhurst Sanitarium. He carries with him the sympathies of the entire neighborhood.

An affection of the throat accompanied by a dry cough is travelling through the section. They are unwelcome visitors.

School opened on Monday with an attendance of only 18. Mr. McMillan requests the parents to send their children as soon as possible. We expect to see the names of the prize winners among the scholars in next week's paper. Our school trustees have just sent for four new wall maps for the school.

Miss Myrtle McMillan, of Toronto, is visiting friends here.

The members of the English church are planning for their Thanksgiving service this year.

(Received this week.)

A joint meeting of the Trustee board and the Sabbath School Executive was held in the Methodist Church on Monday evening to discuss the advisability of purchasing a new organ and if it were deemed advisable to take steps towards the immediate purchase.

Rev. Mr. Wilson, the chairman, also suggested that the pulpit end of the church be remodelled and modernized, but a decision was waived pending an inquiry which Mr. Wilson promised to make as to the probable cost.

We are pleased to announce that the meeting recognized fully the fact that there was no cure for the crippling disease which has seized firm hold of the old organ—neuralgic, spasmodic rheumatism. It was the unanimous desire of those present that a new, first-class church organ be installed. Messrs. Totton, Pollock, Pauley, E. Maybee and W. Anderson were elected a committee to contract for the instrument.

Miss S. Wootton and Mr. Harry Wootton, of Montreal, are visiting Squire Wootton.

Rev. Mr. Wilson of Peterborough, preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday afternoon. Mr. Wilson's sermons are always looked forward to.

Rev. Mr. Nimmo is attracting larger audiences from Sunday to Sunday. The Reverend gentleman is a preacher of power. He has a happy felicity of diction and a strong command of language, and his sermons have a finished effect which makes it a pleasure to hear them if but for their literary and histrionic qualities.

Cheese sales for the month of July, $2,817.48; prices, 9⅞, 9⅞, 10¼, 10 15-16.

A party of our young people held an enjoyable picnic outing on Anderson's island on the Trent on Saturday last. We believe the young ladies of the party discovered several sea-serpents, of a species not hitherto known to scientists.

Mr. McMillan has taken several of the pupils of his Third and Fourth classes for a few days camping and fishing till school re-commences on Tuesday. Now for fish!

Fall Fairs.

North Hastings, at Stirling, Sept. 18 and 19.

East Hastings, at Thrasher's Corners, Sept. 14 and 15.

Sidney Township, at Frankford, Sept. 20 and 21.

Seymour Township, at Campbellford, Sept. 27 and 28.

Prince Edward County Fair at Picton, Sept. 26th and 27th.

East Northumberland, at Warkworth, Oct. 4th and 5th.

"Fashion Number" is a fitting designation of the September Ladies' Home Journal, which will gladden womankind with its great showing of fall and winter modes. The ten fashion articles are by the highest authorities on feminine attire, and the text is effectively illustrated. "One Hundred Years in the White House" and the "Romances of Some Southern Homes," are also two notable articles, both profusely illustrated. The "Anecdotal Side of Phillips Brooks, and other interesting articles, make up an excellent number of this popular monthly. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

PERSONALS.

☞ THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Mrs. Dr. Edwards, of Napanee, is visiting at Dr. Bissonnette's.

Misses Kate McGee and Lottie Reynolds are visiting friends in Belleville.

Jas. Hough and Arthur Consaul, of Rochester, are visiting relatives in town.

Geo. Linton, of Campbellford, spent a few days of last week visiting friends here.

Misses Marie and Emma Rutledge, of Belleville, are the guests of their cousins, Misses J. and Vina Brown, Church St.

Mr. and Mrs. Billinghurst and Master Gordon, of Toronto, have returned home, after spending the month of August with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Reid and friends.

Jas. Benson, of Ameliasburg, acting as D. D. Grand Master for this district (the Quinte) of A.O.U.W. Grand Lodge, is visiting lodges here and in the vicinity.

Mr. Samuel Bailey and wife, and Mr. Geo. A. Sparr and wife, of Harold, intend visiting Paris and the great World's Fair.

A Widow's Love Affair

Receives a setback, if she has offensive breath through Constipation, Biliousness or Stomach Trouble, but Dr. King's New Life Pills always cure those troubles, clean the system, sweeten the breath, banish headache; best in the world for liver, kidneys, and bowels. Only 25c. at all drug stores.

Married.

PEAKE-TEMPLE.—At the Methodist Parsonage Front St., Stirling, on Aug. 28th, by Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, L.L.B., THOS. PEAKE, of Campbellford, and Miss IDA TEMPLE, of Seymour.

Shingles, Shingles

See our $1.25 Barn Shingles, Pine and Cedar; and for $1.50 we sell you a sound XX Pine House Shingle.

Inspection invited.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

WHY WE ARE IN BUSINESS.

We are in business for the same reason as every merchant in the country, and that is to make money. If the object be to make money for a short time only, they need not be over-careful in methods employed; but when the object is to build a business that will endure, there is but one road to success, that is, by winning the esteem and confidence of those they cater to. From the first day we started business years ago, we knew that the only way we could conduct a trade was by getting the buyer to believe in us. We saw that we could only hope to do this by applying two great principles to the management of our operations, and they are honesty and en terprise. Our business is not conducted by watching what others are doing. Our prices are as low as is consistent with making a reasonable profit. We don't cut down our prices on one line because another house happens to be selling lower than we are for the time. What we want to do is to give you honest value.

DRESS MUSLINS, regular price 20c. now 10c.
LADIES' BLOUSES from 25c. up.
LADIES' SKIRTS, only a few left selling at cost.
Big Bargains in Men's Top Shirts and Overalls.
Fresh Stock of Groceries always on hand.
Butter 25c. lb.

E. F. PARKER.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH,
M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.

Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant Royal London Opthalmic Hospital, (Moorfields Eye Hospital) and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, with sight testing. Out of town on Mondays.

☞ Will be in Campbellford on First Monday of each month.

HARRY HARRIS,
STIRLING, ONT.,
—DEALER IN—
PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES

I sell the SINGER Sewing Machine, guaranteed in every respect. Case hardened and adjustable. The Singer repairs always on hand. Easy terms of payment.
Also, Auctioneer for the Co. of Hastings.
CHAS. BUTLER, Issuer Marriage Licenses

DO YOU WANT TO BUY
A FARM?

I have the following Farms For Sale on Easy Terms:—
5 Farms in the Township of Rawdon,
5 " " " " Thurlow,
1 Farm " " " Murray,
2 Farms on Big Island,
1 Farm in the Township of Faraday with Saw Mill.

W. S. MARTIN.
Insurance Agent, STIRLING.

Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure constipation.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

A few Bicycles in stock at Cost.

A full stock of Paints, Oils, Ready Mixed Paints. Every can guaranteed.

An import order of Glass just arrived. Bottom prices.

Don't forget that I keep the Handy Washer, with false bottom. Nothing can equal it.

BUGGY TOPS, SIDE CURTAINS, LAP RUGS.

Just arrived a stock of Breech Loading Guns, which will be sold cheap.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

GEO. REYNOLDS.

Fair Specials.

Men's Dongola Lace Boots, all sizes,	$1.25 pr.
" Calf Gaiters, all sizes	$1.50 "
Women's Heavy, Solid Stock, Lace Boot	.90 "
" Fine, Soft Glove Grain, (very special)	$1.00 "
Misses' " " " " "	50c., 75c. "

Our workshop bristles with new orders daily. We have just received an order from British Columbia, to be shipped as soon as filled. Our HAND MADE Work speaks for itself.

Men's A 1 Kip Boot, (Hand Made) - - $4.50
" " French Calf " " (special) - $4.75

We want your trade—but we do not want it if we can't satisfy you.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs in exchange.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.
Send your business direct to Washington; saves time, costs less, better service.
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary examinations made. Atty's fee not due until patent is secured. PERSONAL ATTENTION GIVEN—18 YEARS ACTUAL EXPERIENCE. Book "How to obtain Patents," etc., sent free. Patents procured through E. G. Siggers receive special notice, without charge, in the

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